THE Whole Booke of DAVIDS Psalmes,

Both in Prose and Meeter.

With apt notes to sing them withall.

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1635.

THE PSALMES OF DAVID.

PSAL. I. Tho. Stern.



HE man is bleſt that hath not bent to wicked read his eare: nor led his life as ſinners do, nor ſate in ſcorners chaire. 2 But in the law of God the Lord doth ſet his whole delight: And in that Law doth exerciſe himſelfe both day and night.

Morning prayer.

BLeſſed is the man that hath not walked in the counſell of the ungodly, nor ſtood in the way of ſinners: and hath not ſate in the ſeate of the ſcornefull.

2 But his delight is in the Law of the Lord: and in his Law will he exerciſe himſelfe day and night.

3 And he shalbe like a tree planted by the water side: that wil bring forth his fruit in due season.
4 His leafe also shal not wither: and look whatsoever he doth, it shall prosper.

3 He shall be like the tree that growes
fast by the rivers side:
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruit
in her due time and tide.
4 Whose leafe shall never fade nor fall,
but flourish still and stand:
Even so all things shall prosper well
that this man takes in hand.

5 As for the ungodly, it is not so with them: but they are like the chaffe which the winde scattereth away from the face of the earth.
6 Therefore the ungodly shall not bee able to stand in the judgement: neither the sinners in the Congregation of the righteous.
7 But the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: and the way of the ungodly shall perish.

5 So shall not the ungodly men,
they shall be nothing so:
But as the dust, which from the earth,
the winde drives to and fro.
6 Therefore shall not the wicked men
in judgement stand upright:
Nor yet the sinners with the just
shall come in place or sight.

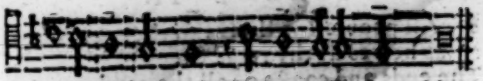
7 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is knowne,
And eke the way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrowne.

PSAL. II.

WHy doe the heathen so furiously rage together? and why do the people imagine a vaine thing?



Hy did the Gentiles tumults raise? what rage was in their braine? why did the Iewish



Iewish people muse, seeing all is but vaine

2 The Kings and Rulers of the earth
conspire and are all bent,
Against the Lord, and Christ his sonne,
which he among us sent.

2 The kings of the earth stand up, & the rulers take counsell together against the Lord, and against his Anointed.

3 Shall we be bound to them say they,
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their Law
let us reject the yoke.

3 Let us breake their bonds asunder: and cast away their cords from us.

4 But he that in the heaven dwels,
there doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking stockes
throughout the world so wide.

4 Hee that dwelleth in heaven, shal laugh them to scorne: the Lord shal have them in derision.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will say
to them upon a day,
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will say:
6 I have annoynted him my King,
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore Lord preach thy law,
and eke declare thy will.

5 Then shall hee speake unto them in his wrath: and vexe them in his sore displeasure.
6 Yet have I set my King: upon my holy hill of Sion.

7 For in this wise the Lord himselfe
did say to me, I wot:
Thou art my deare and onely Sonne,
to day I thee begot.

7 I will preach the Law, whereof the Lord hath said unto me: Thou art my Sonne, this day have I begotten thee.

8 All people I will give to thee,
as heires at thy requeſt :
The ends and coaſts of all the earth,
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.

9 Thou ſhalt thē bruiſe even with a mace
as men underfoot trod :
And as the potters ſheards ſhalt breake
them with an iron rod.

10 Now yee O Kings and rulers all,
be wiſe therefore and lear'nd,
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and diſcern'd.

11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above
in trembling and in feare :
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
to him in like manner.

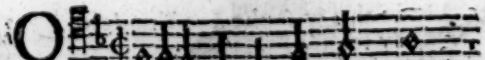
12 See that ye kiſſe and eke embrace
his bleſſed Sonne I ſay,
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly
periſh in the midway.

13 If once his wrath never ſo ſmall
ſhall kindle in his breſt,
Oh then all they that truſt in Chriſt,
ſhall happy be and bleſt.

8 Deſire of me, & I will give thee the Heathen for thine inheritance: and the uttermoſt parts of the earth for thy poſſeſsion.
9 Thou ſhalt bruiſe them with a rod of iron : and breake them in pieces like a potters veſſell.
10 Bee wiſe now therefore, O yee kings : be learned ye that are Iudges of the earth.
11 Serve the Lord in feare: and reioyce unto him with reverence.
12 Kiſſe the Sonne, leſt he be angry, and ſo yee periſh from the right way : if his wrath bee kindled, yea but little : 13 Bleſſed are all they that put their truſt in him.

PSAL. III.

LORD, how are they increaſed that trouble me: many are they that riſe againſt me.



O Lord how are my foes increaſe,

which



2 Many one there bee that say of my soule: There is no helpe for him in his God.

3 But thou, O Lord, art my defender: thou art my worship, and the lifter up of my head.

4 Then with my voyce upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did heare me by and by.

4 I did call upon the Lord with my voyce: he heard me out of his holy hill.

5 I laid me downe, and quietly
I slept and rose againe:
For why, I know assuredly
the Lord will me sustaine.

5 I laid mee downe, and slept, and rose up againe: for the Lord sustained mee.

6 If ten thousand had hem'd me in,

6 I will not bee afraid of ten thousand of peoples

that have set themselves against mee round about.
7 Vp Lord, and helpe me, O my God: for thou smitest all mine enemies upon the cheeke bone, thou hast broken the teeth of the ungodly.
8 Salvation belongeth unto the Lord: and thy blessing is upon thy people.

I could not be afraid:
For thou art still my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
7 Rise up therefore, save me my God,
for now to thee I call:
For thou hast broke the cheekes & teeth,
of these wicked men all.
8 Salvation onely doth belong
to thee O Lord above:
Thou dost bestow upon thy folke
thy blessing and thy love.

PSAL. IIII. T.S.

Sing this as the first Psalme.

HEare me when I call, O God of my righteousnesse: for thou hast set me at liberty when I was in trouble.
2 Have mercie upon me, and hearken unto my prayer.
3 O ye sons of men, how long will yee blaspheme mine honour: and have such pleasure in vanity, & follow after leasing?
4 Know this also that the Lord hath chosen to himself the man that is godly: when I call upon the Lord, hee will heare mee.

O God that art my righteousnesse,
Lord heare me when I call:
Thou hast set me at libertie,
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy Lord therefore on me,
and grant me my request:
For unto thee unceassantly,
to cry I will not rest.
3 O mortall men how long will ye
my glory thus despise?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men,
the Lord doth take and chuse:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuse.

5 Sinne

5 Sinne not, but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly,
ſee you your ſelves convert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſſe, I ſay;
And looke that in the living Lord,
you put your truſt alway.

5 Stand in awe and ſinne not: commune with your owne heart, and in your chamber, and be ſtill.
6 Offer the ſacrifice of righteouſneſſe: & put your truſt in the Lord.

7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
and riches doe imbrace,
But Lord grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou therby ſhalt make my heart
more joyfull and more glad,
Then they that of their corne and wine
full great increaſe have had.
9 In peace therefore lie downe will I,
taking my reſt and ſleepe.
For thou onely wilt me O Lord,
a lone in ſafety keepe.

7 There bee many that ſay: Who will ſhew us any good? Lord lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.
8 Thou haſt put gladnes in my heart: ſince the time that their corne, & wine, and oile increaſed.
9 I will lay mee downe in peace, and take my reſt: for it is thou, Lord, onely that makeſt me dwel in ſafety.

PSAL. V. Tho. Stern.

INcline thine eares unto my words,
O Lord my plaint conſider:
2 And heare my voyce, my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Heare me betime, Lord tarry not,
for I will have reſpect,
My prayer early in the morne
to thee for to direct.

POnder my words, O Lord: conſider my meditation.
2 O hearken thou unto the voyce of my calling, my King, and my God: for unto thee will I make my prayer.
3 My voyce ſhalt thou heare betimes, O Lord; early in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and looke up.

4 And I will truſt through patience
in thee my God alone;
That art not pleaſed with wickedneſſe,
and ill with thee dweis none.
5 And in thy ſight ſhall never ſtand
theſe furious fooles, O Lord:
Vaine workers of iniquity
thou haſt alwaies abhord.

6 The liers and the flatterers,
thou ſhalt deſtroy them than;
And God will hate the bloud-thirſty,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thine houſe,
truſting upon thy grace;
And reverently will worſhip thee,
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord leade me in thy righteouſneſſe,
for to confound my foes,
And eke the way that I ſhall walke,
before my face diſcloſe.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their heart is foule and vaine:
Their throate an open ſepulcher,
their tongues doe gloſe and faine.

10 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heapes of ſinne,
which have rebellion wrought.

4 For thou art the God that haſt no pleaſure in wickedneſſe: neither ſhall any evill dwell with thee.
5 Such as be fooliſh ſhall not ſtand in thy ſight: for thou hateſt all them that worke vanity.

6 Thou ſhalt deſtroy thē that ſpeak leaſing: the Lord will abhorre both the blood-thirſtie & deceitfull man.
7 But as for me, I wil come into thy houſe even upon the multitude of thy mercies: and in thy feare will I worſhip toward thy holy Temple.
8 Leade me, O Lord, in thy righteouſneſſe, becauſe of mine enemies: make thy way plain before my face.
9 For there is no faithfulneſſe in his mouth: their inwarparts are very wickednes: their throat is an open ſepulcher: they flatter with their tongue.
10 Deſtroy thou them, O God, let them periſh through their owne imaginations: caſt them out in the multitude of their ungodlineſſe, for they have rebelled againſt thee.

11 But

11 But those that put their trust in thee,
let them be glad alwaies:
And render thankes for thy defence,
and give thy name the praise.

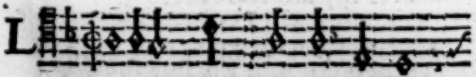
12 For thou with favour wilt increase
the just and righteous still:
And with thy grace, as with a shield,
defend him from all ill.

11 And let them that put their trust in thee reioyce: they shall ever be giving thanks, because thou defendest them, they that love thy Name, shall bee ioyfull in thee.

12 For thou Lord wilt give thy blessing unto the righteous: and with thy favorable kindnesse wilt thou defend him, as with a shield.

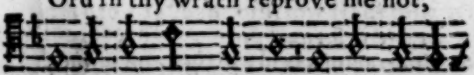
PSAL. VI. T. S.

Even. Pra.

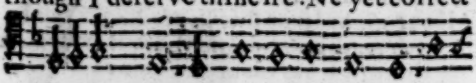


Ord in thy wrath reprove me not,

O Lord, rebuke me not in thine indignation: neither chasten mee in thy displeasure.

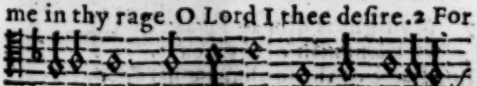


though I deserve thine ire: Ne yet correct



me in thy rage. O Lord I thee desire. 2 For

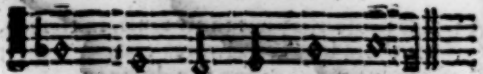
2 Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am weake: O Lord heale mee, for my bones are vexed.



I am weake, therfore O Lord of mercy me



forbeare, & heale me Lord, for why thou knowest



know ſt, my bones doe quake for feare.

3 My ſoule is alſo ſore troubled : but Lord how long wilt thou puniſh me.

3 My ſoule is troubled very ſore,
and vexed vehemently :
But Lord how long wilt thou delay :
to cure my miſerie?

4 Turne thee, O Lord, and deliver my ſoule : O ſave mee for thy mercies ſake.

4 Lord turne thee to thy wonted grace,
my ſilly ſoule up take :
Oh ſave me, not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercies ſake.

5 For in death no man remembreth thee: and who will give thee thankes in the pit?

5 For why, no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit :
Or who ſhall worſhip thee, O Lord,
in the infernall pit?

6 I am weary of my grouning, every night waſh I my bed: and water my couch with my teares.

6 So gracious is my plaint and mone,
that I waxe wondrous faint :
All the night long I waſh my bed
with teares of my complaint.

7 My beauty is gone for very trouble : and worne away becauſe of all mine enemies.

7 My ſight is dim and waxeth old
with anguiſh of my heart.
For feare of thoſe that be my foes,
and would my ſoule ſubvert.

8 A way from mee all ye that work vanity : for the Lord hath heard the voice of my weeping.

8 But now away from me all yee
that worke iniquitie :
For why the Lord hath heard the voyce,
of my complaint and cry.

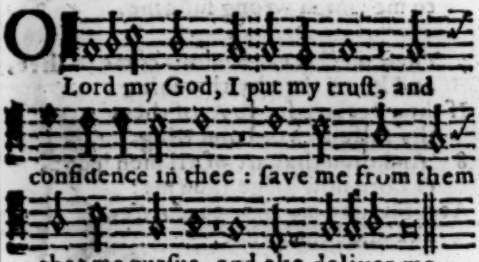
9 Hee

9 He heard not onely the requeſt,
and prayer of my heart,
But it received at my hands,
and tooke it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will ſoone defame,
And ſuddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and ſhame.

9 The Lord hath heard my petition: the Lord will receive my prayer.

10 All mine enemies ſhall be confounded and ſore vexed: they ſhalbe turned backe, and put to ſhame ſuddealy.

PSAL. VII. T.S.



O Lord my God, in thee have I put my truſt: ſave mee from all them that perſecute mee, and deliver me.

2 Leſt like a Lyon he me teare,
and rend in peeces ſmall:
Whileſt there is none to ſuccour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

2 Leſt hee devoure my ſoule like a Lyon, and teare it in peeces while there is none to helpe.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right:
Or elſe if I be found in faulte,
or guilty in thy ſight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded evill,
or left him in diſtreſſe:

3 O Lord my God, if I have done any ſuch thing: or if there be any wickednesse in my hands.
4 If I have rewarded evill unto them that deale friendly with

Which me pursu'd most cruelly,
and hated me causeleſſe:

5 Then let my foes pursue my soule,
and eke my life downe thrust
Vnto the earth, and also lay
mine honour in the dust.

6 Start up, O Lord now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine,
Performe thy kingdome promiſed
to me which wrong sustaine.

7 Then shall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing:
If thou declare for love of them
thy selfe as Lord and King.

8 And thou that art of all men judge,
O Lord now judge thou me:
According to my righteousneſſe,
and mine integritie.

The second part.

9 Lord ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the just mans guide:

10 By whom the secrets of all hearts
are searched and diſcride.

11 I take mine helpe to come of God,
in all my paine and smart:
That doth preſerve all those that be
of pure and perfect heart.

me: yea, I have delivered him that without any cause was mine enemie.

5 Then let mine enemie persecute my soule, and take me: yea, let him tread my life downe upon the earth, and lay mine honour in the duſt.

6 Stand up, O Lord, in thy wrath, & lift up thy selfe, because of the indignation of mine enemies: arise up for me in the judgement that thou hast commanded.

7 And so shall the congregation of the people come about thee: for their sakes therefore lift up thy selfe againe.

8 The Lord shall judge the people, give sentence with me, O Lord: according to thy righteousneſſe, and according to the innocencie that is in mee.

9 O let the wickednes of the ungodly come to an end: but guide thou the iuſt.

10 For the righteous God: trieth the very heart & reines:

11 My helpe commeth of God; which preſerveth them that are true of heart.

12 The juſt man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feeles his mighty hand,
even every day and houre.
13 Except he change his minde, I die:
for even as he ſhould ſmite,
He whets his ſword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit.

12 God is a righteous iudge ſtrong and patient: and God is provoked every day.
13 If a man will not turne, hee will whet his ſword: hee hath bent his bow and made it ready.

14 And doth prepare his mortall darts,
his arrowes keene and ſharpe:
For them that doe me perſecute,
whil'ſt he doth miſchiefe warpe.
15 But loe, though he in travell be,
of his devilliſh forecaſt:
And of his miſchiefe once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at laſt.

14 He hath prepared for him the inſtruments of death: hee ordained his arrowes againſt the perſecutors.
15 Behold, hee travelleth with miſchiefe: he hath conceived ſorrow, and brought forth ungodlineſſe.

16 He digs a ditch, and delves it deepe,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit
that he dig'd up for other.
17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the miſchiefe that he wrought,
ſhall fall upon his head.

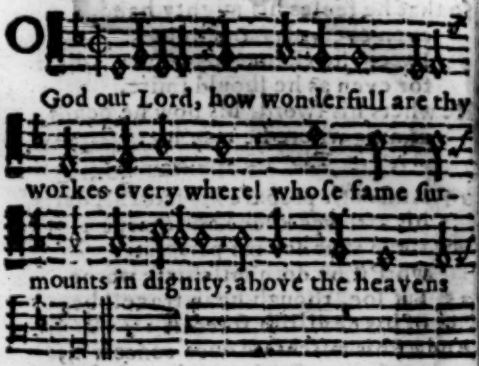
16 He hath graven & digged up a pit: & is fallen himſelfe into the deſtruction that hee made for others.
17 For his travell ſhall come upon his owne head: and his wickednes ſhall fall upon his owne pate.

18 I will give thankes to God therefore,
that judgeth righteouſly:
And with my ſong will praiſe the name
of him that is moſt high.

18 I wil give thanks unto the Lord, according to his righteouſneſſe: and will praiſe the Name of the Lord moſt high.

PSAL.

PSAL. VIII. Tho. Stern.



O Lord our Governor, how excellent is thy Name in all the world: thou that hast set thy glory above the heavens.

2 Out of the mouth of very babes & sucklings hast thou ordained strength, because of thy enemies: that thou mightest still the enmie and avenger.

2 Even by the mouthes of sucking babes,
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in those babes thy might is seene,
thy graces they disclose.

3 For I will consider the heavens, even the workes of thy fingers: the Moone & the Starres which thou hast ordained.

3 And when I see the Heavens high,
the workes of thine owne hand:
The Sunne, the Moone, and all the Stars,
in order as they stand:

4 What is man, that thou art mindfull of him: and the sonne of man that thou visitest him?

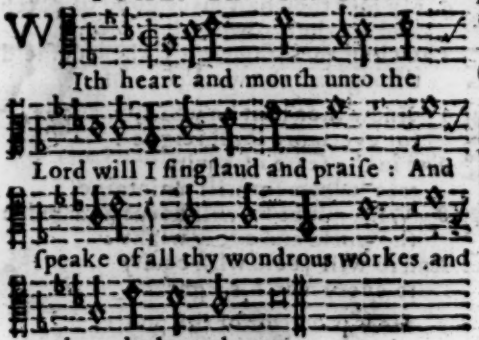
4 What thing is man, Lord, thinke I then,
that thou do'st him remember?
Or what is mans posterity,
that thou do'st it consider?

5 For

5 For thou hast made him little lesse,
than Angels in degree:
And thou hast crowned him also
with glory and dignity.
6 Thou hast preferd him to be Lord
of all thy workes of wonder:
And at his feete hast set all things,
that he should keepe them under.
7 As sheepe and neat and all beasts else,
that in the fields doe feed:
8 Fowles of the aire, fish in the sea,
and all that therein breed.
9 Therefore must I say once againe,
O God that art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderfull,
are thy workes through the world!

5 Thou madest him lower then the Angels: to crowne him with glory & worship.
6 Thou madest him to have dominion of the workes of thy hands: and thou hast put all things in subiection under his feet.
7 All sheepe & oxen: yea, & the beasts of the field.
8 The foules of the ayre, and the fishes of the sea: and whatsoever walketh through the pathes of the seas.
9 O Lord our Governour, how excellent is thy Name in all the world.

PSAL. IX. Tho. Stern.



Mor. Pra.

I Will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, with my whole heart: I will speake of all thy marvelous workes.

2 I will be glad and rejoyce in thee: yea, my songs will I make of thy Name, O thou most high.
3 While mine enemies are driven back: they shall fall & perish at thy presence.
4 For thou hast maintained my right and my cause: thou art set in the Throne that iudgest right.
5 Thou hast rebuked the heathen, and destroyed the ungodly: thou hast put out their name for ever and ever.
6 O thou enemie, destructiõs are come to a perpetuall end: even as the cities which thou hast destroyed, their memorial is perished with them.
7 But the Lord shall endure for ever: he hath also prepared the seat for iudgement.
8 For he shall iudge the world in righteousnes: and minister true iudgement unto the people.
9 The Lord also will be a defence for the oppressed; even

2 I will be glad and much rejoyce,
in thee O God most hie:
And make my songs extoll thy Name
above the starrie skie.

3 For that my foes are driven backe,
and turned unto flight:
They fall downe flat and are destroi'd
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou hast revenged all my wrong,
my griefe and all my grudge:
Thou dost with justice heare my cause,
most like a righteous Judge.

5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folke,
and wicked so confound:
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou hast made good dispatch,
and all their townes destroid:
Thou hast their fame with them defac'd
through all the world so wide.

7 Know thou that he which is above,
for evermore shall reigne:
And in the seate of equity
true judgement will maintaine.
8 With justice he will keepe and guide
the world and every wight:
And so will yeeld with equity
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poore,
what time they be oppreſt:

He is in all adversity
their refuge and their rest.
10 All they that know thy holy Name,
therefore shall trust in thee:
For thou forsakest not their suit
in their necessity.

The second part.

11 Sing Psalmes therefore unto the Lord
that dwels in Sion hill:
Publish among all nations
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindefull of the bloud
of those that be oppress:
Forgetting not th'afflicted heart
that seekes to him for rest.
13 Have mercy Lord on me poore wretch,
whose enemies still remaine:
Which from the gates of death art wont,
to raise me up againe.
14 In Sion that I might set forth
thy praise with heart and voyce:
And that in thy salvation Lord,
my soule might still rejoyce.
15 The heathen sticke fast in the pit
that they themselves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did set,
their owne feet fast are snar'd.
16 God shewes his judgements, which were (good
for everie man to marke:
When as ye see the wicked man,
lie trapt in his owne warke.

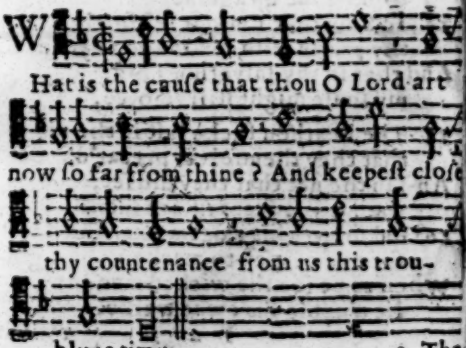
a refuge in due time of trouble.
10 And they that know thy Name, will put their trust in thee: for thou, Lord, hast never failed them that seeke thee.
11 O praise the Lord which dwelleth in Sion: shew the people of his doings
12 For when he maketh inquisition for bloud, he remembreth them: and forgetteth not the complaint of the poore.
13 Have mercy upon me, O Lord, consider the trouble which I suffer of them that hate me: thou that lifteſt mee up from the gates of death.
14 That I may shew all thy praises within the ports of the daughter of Sion: I will rejoyce in thy salvation.
15 The heathen are sunk down in the pit that they made: in the same net which they hid privily, is their own foot taken
16 The Lord is knowne to execute judgement: the ungodly is trapt in the worke of his owne

 hands,

17 The wicked and deceitfull men
goe downe to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world,
that will not God remember.
18 But sure the Lord will not forget
the poore mans griefe and paine:
The patient people never looke
for helpe of God in vaine.
19 O Lord arise, lest men prevaile
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folke receive
their judgement in thy sight.
20 Lord strike such terrour, feare & dread
into the hearts of them:
That they may know assuredly,
they be but mortall men.

17 The wicked shall be turned into hell: and all the people that forget God.
18 For the poore shall not alway bee forgotten: the patient abiding of the meeke shall not perish for ever.
19 Vp, Lord, and let not man have the upper hand: let the heathen be iudged in thy sight.
20 Put them in feare, O Lord: that the heathen may know themselves to be but men.

PSAL. X. T.S.



WHY standest thou so farre off, O Lord: and hidest thy face in the needfull time of trouble?

8 The poore doe periſh by the proud
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themſelves conſpire.

3 For in the luſt of his owne heart
th'ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelfe,
and doth the Lord deſpight.
4 He is ſo proud, that right and wrong
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, ſaith he,
for thus he thinkes in heart.

5 Becauſe his waies doe proſper ſtill,
he doth thy lawes neglect:
And with a blaſt doth puffe againſt
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he, I have no dread
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſity
to him is very ſtrange.

7 His mouth is full of curſedneſſe,
of fraud, deceit, and guile:
Under his tongue doth miſchiefe ſit,
and travell all the while.
8 He lieth hid in waies and holes,
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poore that paſſe him by,
his cruell eyes are bent.

2 The ungodly for his owne luſt doth perſecute the poore: let them be taken in the craftyneſſe that they have imagined.
3 For the ungodly hath made boaſts of his owne hearts deſire: and ſpeaketh good of the covetous, whom God abhorreth.
4 The ungodly is ſo proud that he careth not for God: neither is God in all his thoughts.
5 His waies are alwaies grievous, thy iudgements are farre above out of his ſight: and therefore defieth hee all his enemies.
6 For hee hath ſaid in his heart, Tuſh, I ſhall never bee caſt downe: there ſhall no harme happen unto me.
7 His mouth is full of curſing, deceit & fraud: under his tongue is ungodlineſſe and vanitie.
8 He ſitteth lurking in the theeviſh corners of the ſtreets: and privily in his lurking dens doth he murther the innocent, his eyes are ſet againſt the poore.

9 For he lyeth waiting secretly, even as a lio lurkes he in his den, that he may ravish the poore: he doth ravish the poore when hee getteth him into his net
10 He falleth downe & humbleth himself: that the congregation of the poore may fall into the hands of his captaines.
11 Hee hath said in his heart, Tush, God hath forgotten: hee hideth away his face, and he will never see it.
12 Arise, O Lord God, & lift up thine hand: forget not the poore.
13 Wherfore should the wicked blaspheme God: while hee doth say in his heart, Tush, thou God carest not for it
14 Surely thou hast seene it: for thou beholdest ungodlinesse & wrong: That thou maist take the matter into thy hand: the poore committeth himselfe unto thee, for thou art the helper of the friendlesse.
15 Breake thou the power of the ungodly and malicious: take away his ungodlinesse, and thou shalt finde none.

9 And like a Lyon privily
lies lurking in his den:
If he may snare them in his net,
to spoyle poore simple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily
he croucheth downe, I say:
So are great heapes of poore men made,
by his strong power his prey.

The second part.

11 Tush, God forgetteth this, saith hee,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is cast aside,
he doth it not behold.
12 Arise O Lord, O God in whom
the poore mans hope doth rest:
Lift up thy hand, forget not Lord,
the poore that be oppresst.

13 What blasphemy is this to thee,
Lord dost thou not abhorre it?
To heare the wicked in their heart
say, tush, thou car'st not for it?
14 But thou seest all their wickednesse,
and well do'st understand,
That friendlesse and poore fatherlesse
are left into thy hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men,
then breake the power for ever:
That they with their iniquity
may perish altogether.

16 The Lord shall reigne for evermore,
as King and God alone:
And he will chase the heathen folke
out of the land each one.

17 Thou hear'st (O Lord) the poore mans
their prayer and request: (plaint,
Their hearts thou wilt confirme, untill
thine eares to heare be prest.
18 To judge the poore and fatherlesse,
and helpe them to their right:
That they may be no more oppresst
by men of worldly might.

16 The Lord is King for ever and ever: and the heathen are perished out of the land.
17 Lord, thou hast heard the desire of the poore: thou prepares their heart, & thine eare hearkeneth thereto.
18 To helpe the fatherlesse and poore unto their right: that the man of the earth be no more exalted against them.

PSAL. XI. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

I Trust in God, how dare ye then
say thus my soule untill?
Fly hence as fast as any fowle,
and hide you in your hill.
2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes prest,
To shoote in secret, and to hurt
the sound and harmelesse brest.

3 Of worldly hope all staies were shrunke
and clearely brought to nought:
Alas the just and righteous man
what evill hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his Temple is,
most holy and most high:

IN the Lord put I my trust: how say yee then to my soule, that shee shall fly as a bird to the hill?
2 For the ungodly bend their bow, and make ready their arrowes within the quiver: that they may privily shoote at them which are true of heart.
3 For the foundations will bee cast downe: and what hath the righteous done?
4 The Lord is in his holy temple: the Lords seate

is in the heaven: His eyes consider the poore: and his eyelids try the children of men.

5 The Lord alloweth the righteous: but the ungodly, and him that delighteth in wickednesse, doth his soule abhorre.

6 Vpon the ungodly hee shall raine snares, fire and brimstone, storme & tempest: this shall bee their portion to drinke.

7 For the righteous Lord loves righteousnesse: his countenance will behold the thing that is iust

And in the heavens hath his seate of royall majesty.

The poore and simple mans estate considereth in his minde:
And searcheth out full narrowly the manners of mankinde:
5 And with a cheerefull countenance the righteous man will use:
But in his heart he doth abhorre all such as mischiefe muse.

6 And on the sinners casteth snares, as thicke as any raine:
Fire & brimstone, and whirl-winds thick, appointed for their paine.
7 Ye see then how a righteous God doth righteousnesse embrace:
And to the just and upright men shewes forth his pleasant face.

Eve. Pra.

HElpe mee Lord, for there is not one godly man left: for the faithfull are minished from among the children of men.

2 They talke of vanitie every one with his neighbour: they doe but flatter with their lips: and dissemble with their double heart.

PSAL. XII. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

HElpe Lord, for good and godly men doe perish and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men is parted cleane away.
2 Who so doth with his neighbour talke, his talke is all but vaine:
For every man bethinketh how to flatter, lie, and faine.

3 But

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips
and tongues that be so stout, (brags
To speake proud words & make great
the Lord soone cuts them out.
4 For they say still we will prevaile,
our tongues shall us extoll?
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speake,
what Lord shall us controll?

5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poore and men oppreſt:
Arise will I now saith the Lord,
and them restore to rest.
6 Gods word is like to silver pure,
that from the earth is tri'd:
And hath no lesse then seven times
in fire beene purifi'd.

7 Now sith thy promise is to helpe,
Lord keepe thy promise then:
And save us now and evermore
from this ill kinde of men.
8 For now this wicked world is full
of mischiefes manifold:
When vanity with worldly men
so highly is extold.

3 The Lord shall roote out all deceitfull lips: and the tongue that speaketh proud things.
4 Which have said, With our tongue we will prevaile: we are they that ought to speake, who is Lord over us?
5 Now for the comfortles troubles sake of the needy: and because of the deepe sighing of the poore, I will up, saith the Lord: and will helpe every one from him that swelleth against him, and will set him at rest.
6 The words of the Lord are pure words: even as the silver which frō the earth is tried, and purified seven times in the fire.
7 Thou shalt keepe them, O Lord: thou shalt preserve him from this generation for ever.
8 The ungodly walk on every side: when they are exalted, the children of men are put to rebuke.

PSAL. XIII. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

HOw long wilt thou forget me Lord,
shall I never be remembred?

HOw long wilt thou forget mee (O Lord) for ever, how long wilt thou hide thy face frō me,

How

How long wilt thou thy visage hide,
as though thou wert offended?
2 In heart and mind how long shall I
with care tormented be?
How long eke shall my deadly foes
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now my Lord my God,
and heare me sore oppresst:
Lighten mine eyes, lest that I sleepe
as one by death possest.
4 Lest that mine enemies say to me,
behold I doe prevaile:
Lest they also that hate my soule,
rejoyce to see me quaile.

5 But from thy mercy and goodnesse
my hope shall never start:
In thy reliefe and saving health
right glad shall be my heart.
6 I will give thankes unto the Lord,
and prayses to him sing:
Because he hath heard my request,
and granted my wishing.

2 How long shall I seeke counsell in my soule, and be so vexed in my heart: how long shall mine enemies triumph over mee.

3 Consider & heare mee, O Lord my God: lighten mine eyes, that I sleepe not in death.

4 Lest mine enemie say, I have prevailed against him: for if I be cast downe, they that trouble me, will rejoyce at it.

5 But my trust is in thy mercy: and my heart is joyfull in thy salvation.

6 I will sing unto the Lord, because hee hath dealt so lovingly with me: yea, I wil praise the Name of the Lord most high.

PSAL. XIIII.



THere is no God, as foolish men
affirme in their mad moode: There
drifts

The Foole hath said in his heart: There is no God: they are corrupt & become abominable in their doings: there is none that doth good, no not one.



2 The Lord looked downe from Heaven upon the children of men: to see if there were any that would understand, and seeke after God.

3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
I say, there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement so far lost,
that all worke mischiefe still?
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to seeke Gods will.

3 But they are all gone out of the way: they are altogether become abominable, there is non that doth good, no not one.

4 Their throat is an open sepulcher, with their tongues have they deceived: the poison of Aspes is under their lips: their mouth is full of cursing and bitternesse: their feete are swift to shed bloud. Destruction and unhappinesse is in their waies: and the way of peace have they not knowne, there is no feare of God before their eyes. Have they no knowledge, that they are all such workers of mischiefe: eating up my people as it were bread?

5 When

5 And call not upon the Lord, there were they brought in great feare, even where no feare was: for God is in the generation of the righteous.
6 As for you, ye have made a mocke at the counsell of the poore: because he putteth his trust in the Lord.
7 Who shall give salvation unto Israel out of Sion?
8 When the Lord turneth the captivity of his people: then Iacob shall rejoyce, & Israel shall be glad.

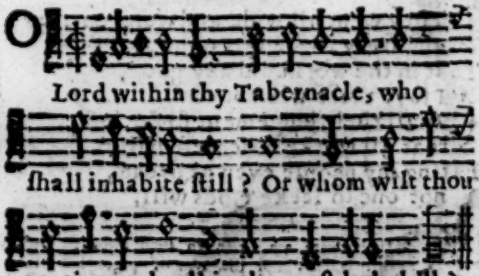
5 When they thus rage, then suddenly
great feare on them shall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintaine them all.
6 Ye mocke the doings of the poore,
to their reproach and shame:
Because they put their trust in God,
and call upon his Name.

7 But who shall give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promise made to Israell,
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou shalt restore againe
such as were captive led:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

PSALME XV. T.S.

Mor. Pra.

LOrd, who shall dwel in thy tabernacle: or who shall rest in thy holy hill?



2 The man whose life is uncorrupt,
whose workes are just and straight:
Whose heart doth thinke the very truth,
whose tongue speakes no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,
in body, goods, or name:
Nor willingly doth move false tales,
which might impaire the same.

4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But those that love and feare the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promises
that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his covenant so,
that he doth lose thereby.

6 That putteth not to usury
his money and his coyne:
Ne for to hurt the innocent
doth bribe or else purloyne.

7 Who so doth all things as you see,
that here is to be done:
Shall never perish in this world,
nor in the world to come.

2 Even he that leadeth an uncorrupt life: and doth the thing that is right, and speaketh the truth from his heart.

3 He that hath used no deceit in his tongue, nor done evill to his neighbour: and hath not slandered his neighbour.

4 Hee that setteth not by himselfe, but is lowly in his owne eyes: and maketh much of them that feare the Lord.

5 Hee that sweareth unto his neighbour, and disappointeth him not: though it were to his owne hinderance.

6 Hee that hath not given his money upon usury: nor taken reward against the innocent.

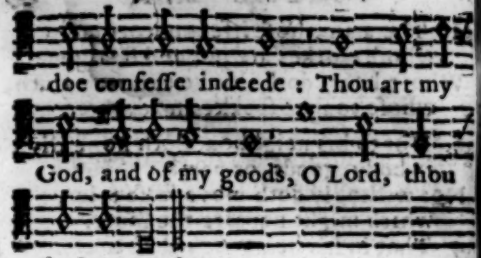
7 Who so doth these things: shall never fall.

PSAL. XVI. T.S.



LOrd keepe me, for I trust in thee, and doe

PReserve mee, O God: for in thee have I put my trust.



hast no need.

2 I give my goods unto the Saints
that in the world doe dwell,
And namely to the faithfull flocke,
in vertue that excell.

3 They shall heape sorrowes on their heads,
which run as they were mad
To offer to the Idoll Gods,
alas it is too bad.

4 As for their bloudy sacrifice,
and offerings of that sort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips shall make report.

5 For why, the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that dost maintaine
my rent, my lot, my chance.

6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell;

Mine

2 O my soule thou hast said unto the Lord: Thou art my God, my goods are nothing unto thee.

3 All my delight is upon the Saints that are in the earth: and upon such as excell in vertue.

4 But they that run after another god, shall have great trouble: their drink offerings of blood will I not offer: neither make mention of their names within my lips.

5 The Lord himselfe is the portion of mine inheritance, and of my cup: thou shalt maintaine my lot.

6 The lot is fallen to mee in a faire ground: yea, I have a goodly heritage.

Mine heritage assign'd to me,
doth please me wondrous well.

7 I thanke the Lord that caused me
to understand the right:
For by his meanes my secret thoughts
doe teach me every night
8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him over all:
For he doth stand at my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.

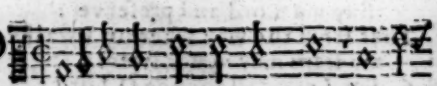
9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also
doe both reioyce together:
My flesh and body rest in hope,
when I this thing consider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my soule in grave
for (Lord) thou lovest me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy one
corruption for to see.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life,
for all treasure and store
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

7 I will thanke the Lord for giving me warning: my reines also chasten mee in the night season.
8 I have set GOD alwaies before mee: for hee is on my right hand, therefore I shall not fall.
9 Wherefore my heart was glad, and my glory reioyced: my flesh also shall rest in hope.
10 For why? thou shalt not leave my soule in hell: neither shalt thou suffer thine holy One to see corruption.

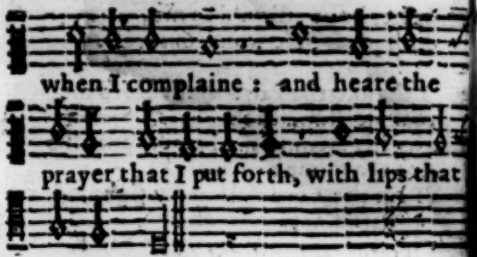
11 Thou shalt shew me the path of life, in thy presence is the fulnesse of ioy: & at thy right hand there is pleasure for evermore.

PSAL. XVII. T.S.



O Lord give eare to my just cause, attend when

HEare the right, O Lord, consider my complaint: and hearken unto my prayer that goeth not out of fained lips.



2 And let the judgement of my cause
proceed alwaies from thee :
And let thine eyes behold and cleare
this my simplicity.

3 Thou hast well tride me in the night,
and yet could'st nothing find
That I have spoken with my tongue
that was not in my mind.

4 As for the workes of wicked men,
and paths perverse and ill,
For love of thy most holy name
I have refrained still.

5 Then in thy paths that be most pure,
stay me Lord and preserve :
That from the way wherein I walke,
my steps may never swerve.

6 For I doe call to thee O Lord,
surely thou wilt me aid :

Then

2 Let my sentence come forth from thy presence : and let thine eyes looke upon the thing that is equall.

3 Thou hast proved and visited my heart in the night season, thou hast tried me, and shalt finde no wickednesse in me: for I am utterly purposed that my mouth shall not offend.

4 Because of mens works that are done against the words of my lips : I have kept me frō thewaies of the destroyer.

5 O hold thou up my goings in thy pathes : that my footsteps slip not.

6 I have called upon thee, O God, for thou shalt heare me: incline thine eare to me, and hearken unto my words.

Then heare my prayer, and weigh right
the words that I have ſaid. (well

7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their truſt in thee :
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurne
againſt thy Majeſty.
8 O keepe me as thou wouldeſt keepe
the apple of thine eye :
And under covert of thy wings
defend me ſecretly.

The ſecond part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy :
And from my foes that goe about
my ſoule for to deſtroy.
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth
ſo full are they and fat :
That in their pride they doe not ſpare
to ſpeake they care not what.

11 They lie in waite where I ſhould paſſe,
with craft me to confound :
And muſing miſchiefe in their minds
to caſt me to the ground.
12 Much like a Lyon greedily
that would his prey imbrace :
Or lurking like a lyons whelpe,
within ſome ſecret place.

13 Up Lord, in haſte prevent my foe,
and caſt him at thy feet :

7 Shew thy marvelous loving kindnes, thou which art the Saviour of them which put there truſt in thee: from ſuch as reſiſt thy right hand
8 Keepe me as the apple of thine eye: hide mee under the ſhadow of thy wings
9 From the ungodly that trouble mee: my enemies compaſs me round about, to take away my ſoule.

10 They are incloſed in their owne fat: & their mouth ſpeaketh proud things.

11 They lie waiting in our way, on every ſide: turning their eyes downe to the ground.
12 Like as a Lyon that is greedy of his prey: and as it were a lyons whelpe lurking in ſecret places
13 Vp Lord diſappoint him, and caſt him downe: deliver my ſoule from the ungodly, which is a ſword of thine.

Save thou my ſoule from the ill man,
and with the ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliver me Lord by thy power,
out of theſe tyrants hands:
Which now ſo long time raigned have
and kept us in their bands.

14 From the men of thy hand O Lord, from the men, I ſay, and from the evill world: which have their portion in this life, whoſe bellies thou fillest with thy hid treaſure.

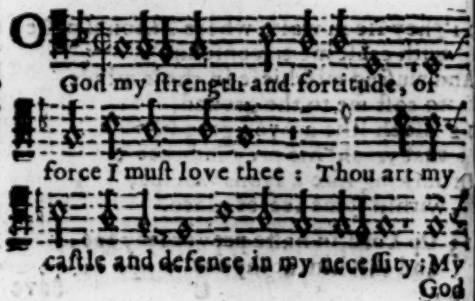
15 I meane from worldly men to whom
all worldly goods are rife:
That have no hope nor part of joy,
but in this preſent life.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fil'ſt
with pleaſure to their minde:
Their children have enough, and leave
to theirs the reſt behind.

15 They have children at their deſire: and leave the reſt of their ſubſtance for their babes.

17 But I ſhall with pure conſcience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I ſhall be full
of thine image and grace.

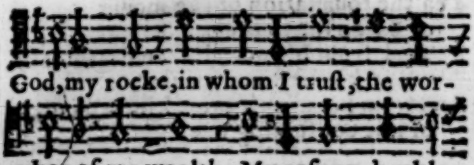
17 But as for mee I will behold thy preſence in righteouſneſſe: and when I awake up after thy likeneſſe, I ſhall bee ſatisfied with it.

PSAL. XVIII. T.S.



Eve. Pra.

I Will love thee O Lord, my ſtrength.



2 The Lord is my ſtony rocke and my defence: my Saviour my God, and my might, in whom I will truſt, my buckler, the horne alſo of my Salvation, & my refuge.

3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord,
moſt worthy to be ſerv'd:
Then from my foes I am right ſure,
that I ſhall be preſerv'd.

3 I wil call upō the Lord, which is worthy to bee praiſed: ſo ſhall I bee ſafe from mine enemies.

4 The pangs of death did compaſſe me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſſe
did put me in great feare.

4 The ſorrowes of death compaſſed me: and the overflowings of ungodlineſſe made mee afraid.

5 The ſlie and ſubtile ſnares of hell
were round about me ſet:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.

5 The paines of hel came about me: the ſnares of death overtooke me.

6 I thus beſet with paine and griefe,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did heare my plaint
out of his holy place.

6 In my trouble I will call upon the Lord: and complaine unto my God. So ſhal he heare my voyce out of his holy Temple: & my cōplaint ſhall come before him, it ſhall enter even into his eares.

7 Such is his power that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:

7 The earth trembled & quaked: the very foundatiōs alſo of the hils ſhook & were removed because of his wrath

Yea the foundation of the mount
of Basan for to shake.
8 And from his nostrils came a smoake,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coles
of hot consuming fire.

9 The Lord descended from above,
and bow'd the heavens hie:
And underneath his feet he cast
the darkenesse of the skie.
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubins,
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the winds
came flying all abroad.

The second part.

11 And like a den most darke he made
his hid and secret place:
With waters blacke and airy clouds
environed he was.
12 But when the presence of his face
in brightnesse shall appeare:
Then clouds consume, and in their stead
come haile and coales of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunderbolts
disperse them here and there:
And with his often lightenings
he puts them in great feare.
14 Lord at thy wrath and threatnings,
and at thy chiding cheere

8 There went a smoake out of his presence: and a consuming fire out of his mouth, so that coales were kindled at it.

9 He bowed the heavens also and came downe: and it was darke under his feet.

10 He rode upon the Cherubins, and did flye: he came flying upon the wings of the winde.

11 Hee made darkenes his secret place: his pavilion round about him, with dark water and thicke clouds to cover him
12 At the uprightnesse of his presence, his clouds removed: haile stones & coales of fire.
13 The Lord also thundered out of heaven, & the highest gave his thunder: haile stones & coales of fire.
14 Hee sent out his arrowes and scattered them: hee cast forth lightenings & destroyed them.

The springs and the foundations
of all the world appeare.

15 And from above the Lord sent downe
to fetch me from below:
And pluck'd me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me delivered from my foes,
that would have made me thrall:
Yea from such foes as were too strong
for me to deale withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppresse,
in time of my great griefe:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my succour and reliefe.
18 He brought me foorth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me safe, because he had
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
so did he me regard:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands
he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his waies,
and in his pathes have trod:
And have not sinned wickedly
against my Lord and God.

The third part.

21 But evermore I have respect
to his Law and decree:

15 The springs of waters were seene, and the foundations of the round world were discovered at thy chiding, O Lord: at the blasting of the breath of thy displeasure.
16 Hee shall send downe from on high to fetch mee: and shall take me out of many waters.
17 He shall deliver mee from my strongest enemies, & from them which hate me: for they are too mighty for me. They prevented me in the day of my trouble: but the Lord was my upholder.
18 He brought mee foorth also into a place of liberty: he brought mee foorth, even because hee had a favour unto me.
19 The Lord shall reward mee after my righteous dealings: according to the cleanneſſe of my hands shal he recompence me.
20 Because I have kept the waies of the Lord: and have not forsaken my

God, as the wicked doth. 21 For I have an eye unto all his Lawes: & will not cast out his Commandements from me.

His ſtatutes and commandements
I caſt not out from me.

22 I was alſo uncorrupt before him: and eſchewed mine owne wickedneſſe.

22 But pure and cleane, and uncorrupt, appear'd before his face:
And did refraine from wickedneſſe and ſinne in any caſe.

23 Therefore ſhall the Lord reward me after my righteous dealing: and according unto the cleanneſſe of my hands in his eye ſight.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward, as I have done aright:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands appearing in his ſight.

24 With the holy thou ſhalt be holy: and with a perfect man thou ſhalt bee perfect.

24 For Lord with him that holy is, wilt thou be holy too:
And with the good and vertuous men right vertuouſly wilt doe.

25 With the cleane thou ſhalt be cleane: and with the froward thou ſhalt learne frowardneſſe.

25 And to the loving and elect, thy loue thou wilt reſerve:
And thou wilt uſe the wicked men as wicked men deſerve.

26 For thou ſhalt ſave the people that are in adverſity: & ſhalt bring down the high lookes of the proud.

26 For thou doſt ſave the ſimple folke, in trouble when they lie:
And doſt bring downe the countenance of them that looke full high.

27 Thou ſhalt alſo light my candle: the Lord my God ſhal make my darkneſſe to be light.

27 The Lord will light my candle ſo, that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo my darkeneſſe to be light.

28 For in thee I ſhall diſcomfit an hoaſt of men: and with the help of my God I ſhal leape over the wall.

28 For by thy helpe an hoſt of men diſcomfit Lord I ſhall:

By

By thee I ſcale and over-leape
the ſtrength of any wall.

29 Unſpotted are the waies of God,
his word is purely tri'd :
He is a ſure defence to ſuch
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord,
for other there is none :
Or elſe who is omnipotent,
ſaving our God alone ?

The fourth part.

31 The God that girdeth mee with ſtrength
is he that I doe meane :
That all the wayes wherein I walke,
did evermore keepe cleane.
32 That made my feet like to the Harts,
in ſwiftneſſe of my pace :
And for my ſurety brought me forth
into an open place.
33 He did in order put my hands
to battell and to fight :
To breake in ſunder barres of braſſe,
he gave mine armes the might.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſaving health,
thy right hand is my tower :
Thy love and familiarity
doth ſtill increaſe my power.
35 And under me thou makeſt plaine
the way where I ſhould walke :

29 The way of God is an undefiled way, the Word of the Lord is alſo tried in the fire : he is the Defender of all them that put their truſt in him.
30 For who is God but the Lord : or who hath any ſtrength except our God ?
31 It is God that girdeth mee with ſtrength of warre : and maketh my way perfect.
32 Hee maketh my feet like Harts feet: and ſetteth mee up on high.
33 He teacheth my hands to fight: and mine armes ſhall breake even a bow of ſteele.
34 Thou haſt given mee the defence of my ſalvation : thy right hand alſo ſhal hold me up, and thy loving correction ſhal make me great.
35 Thou ſhalt make roome enough under me for to goe : that my footſteps ſhall not ſlide.

So that my feet shall never slip,
nor stumble at a balke.

36 And fiercely I pursue and take
my foes that me annoid:
And from the field doe not returne
till they be all destroid.

37 So I suppresse and wound my foes,
that they can rise no more;
For at my feet they fall downe flat,
I strike them all so sore.

38 For thou dost gird mee with thy strength
to warre in such a wise:
That they be all scattered abroad,
that up against me rise.

39 Lord thou hast put into my hands
my mortall enemies yoake:
And all my foes thou dost divide
in sunder with thy stroke.

40 They call'd for helpe, but none gave eare,
nor holpe them with reliefe:
Yea to the Lord they call'd for helpe,
yet heard he not their griefe.

The fift part.

41 And still like dust before the wind,
I drive them under feet:
And sweepe them out like filthy clay,
that sticketh in the street.

42 Thou

36 I will follow upon mine enemies, & overtake them: neither will I turne againe till I have destroyed them.

37 I will smite them, that they shall not be able to stand: but fall under my feet.

38 Thou hast girded me with strength unto the battell: thou shalt throw downe mine enimies under me.

39 Thou madest mine enimies also to turne their backes upon mee: And I shall destroy them that hate me.

40 They shall cry, but there shall bee none to helpe them: yea, even unto the Lord shall they cry, but he shal not heare them.

41 I will beate them as small as the dust, before the winde: I will cast them out as the clay in the streetes.

42 Thou keep'st me from seditious folk,
that still in strife are led:
And thou dost of the heathen folke
appoint me to be head.

43 A people strange to me unknowne,
and yet they shall me serve:
And at the first obey my word,
whereas mine owne will swerve.
44 I shall be irksome to mine owne,
they will not see my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of sight.

45 But blessed be the living Lord,
most worthy of all praise:
That is my rocke and saving health,
praysed be he alwaies.
46 For God it is that gave me power
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word subdu'd
the people unto me.

47 And from my foes delivered me,
and set me above those
That cruell and ungodly were,
and up against me rose.
48 And for this cause, O Lord my God,
to thee give thankes I shall:
And sing out praises to thy Name,
among the Gentiles all;

42 Thou shalt deliver mee from the strivings of the people: and thou shalt make me the head of the heathen.
43 A people whom I have not knowne shall serve mee: as soone as they heare of mee, they shall obey mee: but the strange children shal dissemble with mee.
44 The strange children shall faile, and bee affraid out of their prisons.
45 The Lord liveth, and blessed bee my strong helper: and praised bee the God of my salvation.
46 Even the God which seeth that I be avenged: & subdueth the people unto me.

47 It is he that delivereth me from my cruell enemies, & setteth me above mine adversaries: thou shalt rid mee from the wicked man.
48 For this cause will I give thankes unto thee, O Lord, among the Gentiles: and sing praises unto thy Name.

49 That

49 That gavest great prosperity
unto the King, I say:
To David thine annoynted King,
and to his seede for aye.

49 Great prosperity hee giveth to his king: and shewth loving kindnes unto David his annoynted, & unto his seede for evermore.

PSAL. XIX. Tho. Stern.



Mor. Pra.

THe heavens declare the glory of God: and the firmament sheweth his handy worke.

2 The wondrous workes of God appeare
by every dayes succesſe:
The nights likewise which their race run
the selfe same thing expresse.

3 There is no language, tongue, or speech,
where there sound is not heard:
4 In all the earth and coasts thereof
their knowledge is confer'd.
In them the Lord made for the Sun
a place of great renowne:
5 Who like a bridegroome ready trim'd
doth from his Chamber come.

2 One day telleth another: and one night certifieth another.
3 There is neither speech nor language: but their voyces are heard among them.
4 Their sound is gone out into all lands: and their words unto the ends of the world: In them hath hee set a Tabernacle for the Sunne:
5 Which commeth forth as a Bridegroome out of his chamber, and reioyceth as a gyant to runne his course.

And

And as a valiant Champion,
who for to get a prize:
With joy doth haste to take in hand
some noble enterprize.
6 And all the skie from end to end,
he compasseth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will finde it out.

7 How perfect is the Law of God,
how is his covenant sure:
Converting soules and making wise
the simple and obscure.
8 Iust are the Lords Commandements,
and glad both heart and mind:
His precepts pure, and doe give light
to eyes that be full blind.

9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doth indure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be imbrac'd alway,
then fined gold I say:
The hony and the hony combe
are not so sweet as they.

11 By them thy servant is fore-warn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the same,
there shall be great reward.

6 It goeth forth from the uttermost part of the heaven, and runneth about unto the end of it againe: and there is nothing hid from the heate thereof.
7 The Law of the Lord is an undefiled Law, converting the soule: the Testimony of the Lord is sure, and giveth wisedome to the simple.
8 The Statutes of the Lord are right, & reioyce the heart: the Commandement of the Lord is pure, & giveth light unto the eyes.
9 The feare of the Lord is cleane, and endureth for ever: the iudgements of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.
10 More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than hony and the hony combe.
11 Moreover by them is thy servant taught: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

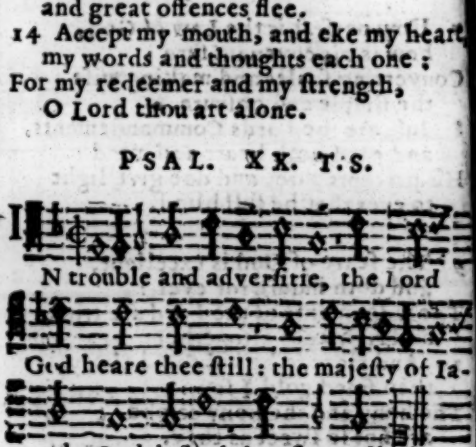
12 But

12 But Lord what earthly man doth
the errors of this life? (know
Then clenſe me from my ſecret ſinnes,
which are in me moſt rife?

13 And keep me that preſumptous ſins
prevaile not over me:
And ſo ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth, and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord thou art alone.

12 Who can tell how oft hee offendeth? O cleanſe thou mee from my ſecret faults.
13 Keepe thy ſervant alſo from preſumptuous ſins, leſt they get the dominion over mee: ſo ſhall I be undefiled and innocent frō the great offence.
14 Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be alwaies acceptable in thy ſight: O Lord, my ſtrength and my Redeemer.

PSAL. XX. T.S.



THe Lord heare thee in the day of trouble: the Name of the God of Iacob defend thee.

2 And ſend thee from his holy place
his helpe at every need:
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeede.

2 Send thee helpe from the Sanctuary: and ſtrengthen thee out of Sion.

3 Remem-

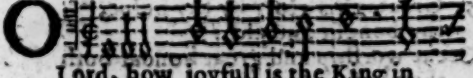
3 Remembring well the sacrifice
that now to him is done:
And so receive right thankefully
thy burnt offerings each one.
4 According to thy hearts desire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counsell and device,
full well performe may he.

5 We shall rejoyce, when thou us sav'st,
and our banners display
Unto the Lord, which thy requests
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his annoynted save,
I know well by his grace:
And send him helpe by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots some put confidence,
and some in horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promise just.
8 They fall downe flat, but we doe rise,
and stand up steadfastly:
9 Now save and helpe us Lord and King
on thee when we doe cry.

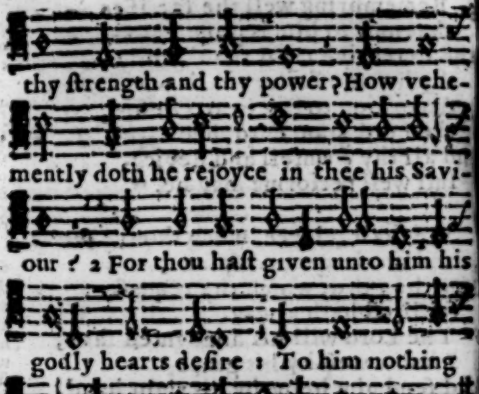
3 Remember all thine offerings: and accept thy burnt sacrifice.
4 Grant thee thy hearts desire: and fulfill all thy minde.
5 We will rejoyce in thy salvation, & triumph in the Name of the Lord our God: the Lord performe all thy petitions.
6 Now know I that the Lord helpeth his annoynted, and will heare him from his holy heaven: even with the wholesome strength of his right hand.
7 Some put their trust in chariots, and some in horses: but wee will remember the Name of the Lord our God.
8 They are brought downe and fallen: but we are risen and stand upright.
9 Save Lord, and heare us, O King of heaven: when wee call upon thee.

PSAL. XXI. T.S.



O Lord, how joyfull is the King in thy

THe King shall rejoyce in thy strength, O Lord: exceeding glad shall hee he bee of thy salvation.



2 Thou haſt given him his hearts deſire: and haſt not denied him the requeſt of his lips.

3 For thou ſhalt prevent him with the bleſſings of goodneſſe: & ſhalt ſet a crown of pure gold upon his head.

4 Hee asked life of thee, & thou gaveſt him a long life: even for ever & ever

5 His honour is great in thy ſalvation: glory & great worſhip ſhalt thou lay upon him.

3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy gifts,
and bleſſings manifold:
And thou haſt ſet upon his head
a crowne of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure:
To have long life, yea ſuch a life
as ever ſhall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy helpe,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worſhip and great honour both
thou haſt upon him laid,

6 Thou

6 Thou wilt give him felicity,
that never shall decay:
And with thy cheerefull countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why, the King doth strongly trust
in God for to prevaile:
Wherefore his goodnesse and his grace
will not that he shall quaile.

8 But let thine enemies feele thy force,
and those that thee withstand,
Finde out thy foes, and let them feele
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an Oven burne them, Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.

10 And thou shalt roote out of the earth
their fruit that should increase:
And from the number of thy folke
their seed shall end and cease.

11 For why, much mischiefe did they
against thy holy Name: (muse
Yet did they faile, and had no power
for to performe the same.

12 But as a marke thou shalt them set
in a most open place:
And charge thy bow-strings readily
against thine enemies face.

6 For thou shalt give him everlasting felicity: and make him glad with the ioy of thy countenance.

7 And why? because the King putteth his trust in the Lord: and in the mercy of the most High hee shall not miscarry.

8 All thine enemies shal feele thy hand: thy right hand shall finde out them that hate thee.

9 Thou shalt make them like a fiery oven in time of thy wrath: the Lord shall destroy them in his displeasure, and the fire shall consume them.

10 Their fruit shalt thou root out of the earth: and their seede from among the children of men.

11 For they intended mischiefe against thee: and immagined such a devise as they are not able to performe.

12 Therefore shalt thou put them to flight: and the strings of thy bow shalt thou make ready against the face of them.

13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore
in thy ſtrength every houre:
So ſhall we ſing right ſolemnly
praiſing thy might and power.

13 Be thou exalted, Lord, in thine owne ſtrength: ſo will we ſing and praiſe thy power.

PSAL. XXII. T. S.

Sing this as the 21. Pſalme.

O God my God, wherefore doſt thou
forſake me utterly?
And helpeſt not when I doe make
my great complaint and cry?

2 To thee my God, even all day long
I doe both cry and call:
I ceaſe not all the night, and yet
thou heareſt not at all.

3 Even thou that in the Sanctuary,
and holy place doſt dwell;
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Iſrael.

4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their truſt in thee,
thou didſt them aye deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to ſhame.

6 But I am now become a worme,
more like than any man:
An out-caſt whom the people ſcorne,
with all the ſpight they can.

7 All

Eve. Pra.

MY God, my God (looke upon me) why haſt thou forſaken mee: and art ſo farre from my health, and from the words of my complaint.

2 O my God, I cry in the day time, but thou heareſt not: & in the night ſeaſon alſo I take no reſt.

3 And thou continueſt holy: O thou worſhip of Iſrael.

4 Our fathers hoped in thee: they truſted in thee, and thou didſteſt deliver them.

5 They called upon thee, & were holpen: they put their truſt in thee, and were not confounded.

6 But as for me I am a worme and no man: a very ſcorne of men, and the out-caſt of the people,

7 All men despise as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads
and on this wise they say:
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love:
Let him redeeme and helpe him now,
his power if he will prove.

7 All they that see mee, laugh mee to scorne: they shoot out their lips and shake their heads, saying,
8 He trusted in God, that he would deliver him: let him delver him if he will have him.

9 But (Lord) out of my mothers wombe
I came by thy beheſt:
Thou didſt preſerve me ſtill in hope,
while I did ſuck her breſt.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou haſt beene ere my God.

9 But thou art hee that took me out of my mothers wombe: thou wast my hope when I hanged yet upon my mothers breasts.
10 I have beene left unto thee ever since I was borne: thou art my God even from my mothers wombe.

The ſecond part.

11 Then (Lord) depart not now from me,
in this my preſent griefe:
Since I have none to be my helpe,
my ſuccour and reliefe.
12 So many bulls do compaſſe me,
that be full ſtrong of head:
Yea, buls ſo fat as though they had
in Baſan field beene fed.

11 O goe not farre from me, for trouble is hard at hand: and there is none to helpe me.
12 Many Oxen are come about me: fat buls of Baſan close me in on every ſide.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me ſlay:
Much like a Lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.

13 They gape upon mee with their mouthes: as it were a ramping and roaring Lyon.

14 But I drop downe like water ſhed,
my joynts in ſunder breake:
My heart doth in my body melt,
like waxe againſt the heat.

15 And like a potſherd dri'th my
my tongue it cleaveth faſt (ſtrength
Unto my jawes, and I am brought
to duſt of death at laſt.

16. And many dogs doe compaſſe me,
and wicked counſell eke:
Conſpire againſt me curſedly,
they pierce my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented, ſo that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet ſtill upon me they doe looke,
and ſtill they me behold.

18 My garments they divided eke
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did caſt lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not farre
from me at my great need:
But rather ſith thou art my ſtrength,
to helpe me Lord make ſpeed.

20 And from the ſword Lord ſave my
by thy might and thy power: (ſoule
And keepe my ſoule thy darling deare,
from dogges that would devoure.

21. And

14 I am powred out like water, and all my bones are out of joynt: my heart alſo in the midſt of my body is even like melting waxe.

15 My ſtrength is dried up like a potſheard, & my tongue cleaveth to my gums: and thou ſhale bring me into the duſt of death.

16 For many dogs are come about me: and the counſell of the wicked layeth ſiege againſt me.

17 They pierced my hands and my feete, I may tell all my bones: they ſtand ſtaring and looking upon mee.

18 They part my garments amongſt them: and caſt lots upon my veſture.

19 But be not thou farre from me, O Lord: thou art my ſuccour, haſte thee to helpe me.

20 Deliver my ſoule from the ſword: my darling from the power of the dog.

21 And from the Lions mouth that would
me all in sunder shiver:
And from the hornes of Unicornes
Lord safely me deliver.
22 Then shall I to my brethren all
thy Majesty record:
And in thy Church shall prayse the Name
of thee the living Lord.

The third part.

23 All ye that feare him praise the Lord,
thou Jacob honour him:
And all ye seede of Israel,
with reverence worship him.
24 For he despiseth not the poore,
he turneth not awry
His countenance when they doe call,
but granteth to their cry.
25 Among the folke that feare the Lord,
I will therefore proclaime
Thy praise, and keepe thy promise made
for setting forth thy Name.
26 The poore shall eat and be suffic'd,
and those that doe indeavour
To seeke the Lord, shall praise his Name
their hearts shall live for ever.
27 All coasts of th'earth shall praise the
and turne to him for grace: (Lord
The heathen folke shall worship him
before his blessed face.

21 Save mee from the Lions mouth: thou hast heard me also from among the hornes of the Unicornes.
22 I will declare thy Name unto my brethren: in the midst of the congregation will I praise thee.
23 O praise the Lord, ye that feare him: magnifie yee him, all yee of the seede of Iacob, and feare him, all ye seed of Israel.
24 For he hath not despised nor abhorred the low estate of the poore, he hath not hid his face frō him: but when hee called unto him hee heard him.
25 My praise is of thee in the great congregation: my vowes will I performe in the sight of them that feare thee.
26 The poore shall eat and be satisfied: they that seeke after the Lord, shall praise him, your heart shall live for ever.

27 All the ends of the world shall remember themselves, & bee turned unto the Lord: and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before him.

28 The kingdome of the heathen folke,
the Lord ſhall have therefore:
And he ſhall be their governour,
and King for evermore.

29 The rich men of his godly gifts
ſhall feede and taſt alſo:
And in his preſence worſhip him,
and bow their knees full low.
And all that ſhall goe downe to duſt,
of life by him ſhall taſte:
30 My ſeed ſhall ſerve & praiſe the Lord
while any world ſhall laſt.

31 My ſeede ſhall plainely ſhew to them
that ſhall be borne hereafter:
His juſtice and his righteouſneſſe,
and all his workes of wonder.

28 For the kingdom is the Lords: and he is the governour among the people.
29 All ſuch as bee fat upon earth: have eaten & worſhipped. All they that go downe into the duſt, ſhall kneele before him: and no man hath quickned his owne ſoule.
30 My ſeede ſhall ſerve him: they ſhall be counted unto the Lord for a generation.
31 They ſhall come, & the heavens ſhall declare his righteouſnes: unto a people that ſhall bee borne, whom the Lord hath made.

PSAL. XXIII. W.W.

THe Lord is onely my ſupport, and he
that doth me feede: How can I then lack
any thing, whereof I ſtand in neede?

THe Lord is my Sepheard: therefore can I lacke nothing.

1 He doth me fold in coats moſt ſafe,
the tender graſſe faſt by:
And after drives me to the ſtreames
which run moſt pleaſantly.

2 And when I feele my ſelfe neere loſt,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his owne names ſake.

3 And though I were even at deaths doore
yet would I feare none ill:
For with thy rod and ſhepheards crooke,
I am comforted ſtill.

4 Thou haſt my table richly deck'd,
in diſpight of my foe:
Thou haſt my head with balme refreſh'd
my cup doth overflow.

5 And finally, while breath doth laſt,
thy grace ſhall me defend:
And in the houſe of God will I
my life for ever ſpend.

1 He ſhall feede me in a greene paſture: and leade mee forth beſide the waters of comfort.

2 Hee ſhall comfort my ſoule: and bring mee forth in the pathes of righteouſneſſe, for his names ſake.

3 Yea, though I walke thorow the valley of the ſhadow of death, I will feare no evill: for thou art with mee, thy rod & thy ſtaffe comfort me.

4 Thou ſhalt prepare a table before mee againſt them that trouble me: thou haſt annoynted my head with oyle, and my cup ſhall be full.

5 But thy loving kindneſſe and mercy ſhall follow mee all the dayes of my life: and I will dwell in the houſe of the Lord for ever.

Another of the ſame, by Tho. Ster.

MY ſhepheard is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In paſtures faire with waters calme,
he ſets me for to feed.

2 He did convert and glad my ſoule,
and brought my minde in frame:
To walke in pathes of righteouſneſſe,
for his moſt holy Name.

3 Yea, though I walke in vale of death
yet will I feare none ill:
Thy rod, thy ſtaffe doe comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.
4 And in the preſence of my foes,
my table thou ſhalt ſpread:
Thou ſhalt (O Lord) fill full my cup,
and eke annoynt my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is
ſo frankely ſhew'd to me:
That in thy houſe for evermore
my dwelling place ſhall be.

PSAL. XXIIII. I. H.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

Mor. Fra.

THe earth is the Lords, and all that therein is: the compaſſe of the world, & they that dwell therein.
2 For he hath founded it upon the ſeas and prepared it upon the flouds.

THe earth is all the Lords, withall
her ſtore and furniture:
Yea his is all the world, and all
that therein doth indure.
2 For he hath faſtly founded it,
above the ſeas to ſtand:
And laid alow the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.

3 Who ſhall aſcend into the hil of the Lord? or who ſhall riſe up in his holy place.

3 For who is he O Lord that ſhall
aſcend into thy hill?
Or paſſe into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill?

4 Whoſe

4 Whose hands are harmelesse, and whose heart
no spot there doth defile:
His soule not set on vanity,
who hath not sworne to guile.

4 Even he that hath cleane hands and a pure heart: & that hath not lift up his minde unto vanitie, nor sworne to deceive his neighbour

5 Him that is such a one, the Lord
shall place in blisfull plight:
And God his God and Saviour,
shall yeeld to him his right.

5 He shall receive the blessing of the Lord: and Righteousnesse from the God of his salvatiō

6 This is the broode of travellers,
in seeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Israelite,
in that time of his race.

6 This is the generation of them that seeke him: even of them that seeke thy face, O Iacob.

7 Ye Princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.

7 Lift up your heads, O yee gates, and be ye lift up ye everlasting doores: & the King of glory shall come in.

8 Who is the King of glorious state?
the strong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battell stout,
and triall of the sword.

8 Who is the king of glory? It is the Lord strong and mighty: even the Lord mighty in battell.

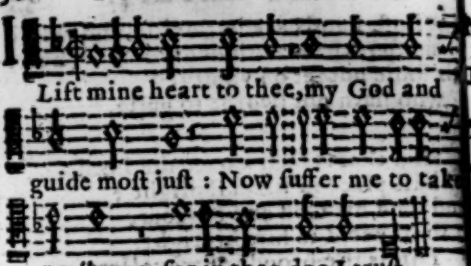
9 Ye Princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.

9 Lift up your heads, O yee gates, and be ye lift up ye everlasting doores: & the King of glory shall come in.

10 Who is the King of glorious state?
the Lord of hosts it is:
The kingdome and the royalty
of glorious state is his.

10 Who is the king of Glory? Even the Lord of Hosts is the King of glory.

VNto thee, O Lord, will I lift up my soule, my God, I will put my trust in thee: O let me not be confounded, neither let mine enemies triumph over me.



2 For all they that hope in thee shall not be ashamed: but such as transgresse without a cause, shal be put to confusiō.
3 Shew mee thy wayes, O Lord, and teach me thy pathes
4 Leade me forth in thy truth, & learne me: for thou art the God of my salvation, in thee hath beene my hope all the day long.
5 Call to remembrance, O Lord, thy tender mercies and thy loving kindnes, which have beene ever of old.
6 O remember not the sins and offences of my youth, but according to thy mercy thinke upon mee O Lord, for thy goodnes.

2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a scorne of me:
And let them not be overthrowne,
that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befall,
which harme them wrongfully:
Therfore thy pathes and thy right waies
unto me Lord descry.

4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I waite alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee Lord remember:
And eke thy pitie plentifull,
for they have beene for ever.

6 Remember not the faults,
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have beene of thy truth.

Nor

Nor after my deserts
let me thy mercy finde :
But of thine owne benignity
Lord have me in thy minde.

7 His mercy is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide :
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as goe aside.

7 Gracious and righteous is the Lord: therefore will hee teach sinners in the way.

8 The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keepe :
He will direct in all his waies,
the lowly and the meeke.

8 Them that be meek shall hee guide in iudgement: & such as bee gentle, them shall hee learne his way.

9 For all the wayes of God
are truth and mercy both :
To them that keepe his Testament,
the witnesse of his troth.

9 All the pathes of the Lord are mercy and truth: unto such as keepe his covenant, & his testimonies.

The second part.

10 Now for thy holy Name
O Lord I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
for it is wondrous great.

10 For thy Names sake, O Lord, be mercifull unto my sin, for it is great.

11 Who so doth feare the Lord,
the Lord will him direct :
To leade his life in such a way.
as he doth best accept.

11 What man is hee that feareth the Lord: him shall he teach in the way that he shall chuse.

12 His soule shall evermore
in goodnesse dwell and stand :
His seede and his posterity
inherit shall the land.

12 His soule shall dwell at ease: and his seede shall inherite the land,

13 The secret of the Lord is among them that feare him: & he will shew them his covenant.

13 All those that feare the Lord,
know his secret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his Will and Testament.

14 Mine eyes are ever looking unto the Lord: for hee shall plucke my feet out of the net:

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart
to him I will advance:
That pluck'd my feete out of the snare
of sin and ignorance.

15 Turne thee unto mee & have mercy upon me: for I am desolate, & in much misery.

15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poore and desolate,
and comfortlesse alone.

16 The sorrowes of my heart are enlarged: O bring thou me out of my troubles.

16 The troubles of my heart
are multipli'd indeed:
Bring me out of this misery,
necessity and neede.

17 Looke upon mine adversity and misery: and forgive me all my sin.

17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguish and my paine:
Remit my sinne and mine offence,
and make me cleane againe.

18 Consider mine enemies, how many they are: and they beare a tyrannous hate against me.

18 O Lord behold my foes,
how they doe still increase:
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that faine would live in peace.

19 O keepe my soule, and deliver me: let me not bee confounded, for I have put my trust in thee.

19 Preserve and keepe my soule,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrowne,
because I trust in thee.

20 Let my simple pureneſſe
me from mine enemies ſhend:
Becauſe I looke as one of thine,
that thou ſhouldſt me defend.
21 Deliver Lord thy folke,
and ſend them ſome reliefe:
I meane thy choſen Iſrael,
from all their paine and griefe.

20 Let perfectneſſe and righteous dealing waite upon me: for my hope hath beene in thee.
21 Deliver Iſrael, O God, out of all his troubles.

PSAL. XXVI. T. S.

Sing this as the 14. Pſalme.

LOrd be my Judge, and thou ſhalt ſee,
my pathes be right and plaine:
I truſt in God, and hope that he
will ſtrength me to remaine.
2 Prove me my God I thee deſire,
my waies to ſearch and try:
As men doe prove their gold with fire,
my reines and heart eſpie.
3 Thy goodneſſe laid before my face,
I durſt behold alwaies:
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will doe all my dayes.
4 I doe not luſt to haunt or uſe,
with men whoſe deedes are vaine:
To come in houſe I doe refuſe,
with the deceitfull traine.
5 I much abhorre the wicked ſort,
their deeds I doe deſpiſe:
I doe not once to them reſort,
that hurtfull things deviſe.

BE thou my judg, O God for I have walked innocently: my truſt hath beene alſo in the Lord, therefore ſhall I not fall.
2 Examine mee O Lord, & prove me: try out my reines & my heart.
3 For thy loving kindneſſe is ever before mine eyes: and I will walke in thy truth.
4 I have not dwelt with vaine perſons: neither will I have fellowſhip with the deceitfull.
5 I have hated the congregatiō of the wicked: and will not ſit among the ungodly.

6 I will wash my hands in innocency, O Lord: & so will I go to thine Altar

6 My hands I wash, and doe proceed,
in workes to walke upright:
Then to thine altar I make speed,
to offer there in sight.

7 That I may shew the voice of thanksgiving: and tell of all thy wondrous workes.

7 That I may speake & preach the praise
that doth belong to thee:
And so declare how wondrous waies
thou hast beene good to me.

8 Lord, I have loved the habitation of thy house: and the place where thine honour dwelleth.

8 O God, thy house I love most deare,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight, and would be neare
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O shut not up my Soule with the sinners: nor my life with the bloodthirsty.

9 O shut not up my soule with them
in sinne that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among those men
that seeke much blood to spill.

10 In whose hands is wickednesse: and their right hands are full of gifts.

10 Whose hands are heapt with craft and (guile
their lives thereof are full:
And their right hand with wrinch & wile
for bribes doth plucke and pull.

11 But as for me, I will walke innocently: O Lord deliver me & bee mercifull unto me.

11 But I in righteousnesse intend
my time and dayes to serve:
Have mercy Lord and me defend
so that I doe not swerve.

12 My foot standeth right: I will praise the Lord, in the Congregation.

12 My foot is staid for all assayes,
it standeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give prayse
in all the peoples sight.

PSAL.

Sing this as the 21. Psalme.

THe Lord is both my health and light,
shall man make me dismaid?
Sith God doth give me strength & might,
why should I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their (strength
begin with me to braule:
And thinke to eate me up at length
themselves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in campe against me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
In battell pight if they will try,
I trust in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I doe require,
that he will not deny:
For which I pray and will desire,
till he doe me apply:

5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell:
To see the beauty of his face,
and view his Temple well.
6 In time of dread he shall me hide,
within his place most pure:
And keepe me secret by his side,
as on a rocke most sure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace
shall make me strong and stout:

Eve. Pra.

THe Lord is my light, & my salvation, whom then shall I feare? the Lord is the strength of my life, of whom then shall I bee afraid?
2 When the wicked (even mine enemies and my foes) came upon mee to eate up my flesh: they stumbled & fell
3 Though an hoast of men were laid against me, yet shall not my heart bee afraid: and though there rose up warre against me, yet will I put my trust in him.
4 One thing have I desired of the Lord, which I wil require: even that I may dwell in the house of the Lord, all the daies of my life.
5 To behold the faire beauty of the Lord, and to visite his temple.
6 For in the time of trouble, hee shall hide me in his Tabernacle: yea, in

the secret place of his dwelling, shall hee hide me and set me up upon a rocke of stone. 7 And now shall he lift up mine head above my enemies round about me.

My

My foes to foile, and cleane deface,
that compaſſe me about.
8 Therefore within his houſe will I
give ſacrifice of praiſe:
With Pſalmes and ſongs I will apply
to laud the Lord alwaies.

8 Therefore will I offer in his dwelling an oblation, with great gladnes: I wil ſing & ſpeake praiſes unto the Lord.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord heare the voyce of my complaint
for which to thee I call:
Have mercy Lord on me oppreſt,
and ſend me helpe withall.
10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I ſue to have thy grace:
Then ſeeke my face, ſaiſt thou to me,
Lord I will ſeeke thy face.

9 Hearken unto my voyce, O Lord, when I cry unto thee: have mercy upō me, and heare me.
10 My heart hath talked of thee, Seeke yee my face: Thy face, O Lord, will I ſeeke.

11 In wrath turne not thy face away,
nor ſuffer me to ſlide:
Thou art my helpe ſtill to this day;
be ſtill my God and guide.
12 My parents both their ſonne forſook,
and caſt me off at large:
And then the Lord himſelfe yet tooke
of me the cure and charge.

11 O hide not thou thy face frō me nor caſt thy ſervant away in diſpleaſure. Thou haſt beene my ſuccour: leave me not, neither forſake mee, O God of my ſalvation.
12 When my father and my mother forſake mee: the Lord taketh me up.

13 Teach me O Lord the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right:
For feare of ſuch as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.

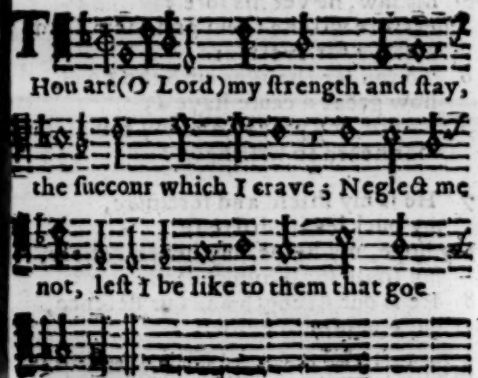
13 Teach mee thy way, O Lord: and lead me in the right way, becauſe of mine enemies.

14 Do not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes,
For they surmise against me still,
false witnesse to depose.

15 My heart would faint, but that in me
this hope is fixed fast:
The Lord Gods good grace shall I see
in life that aye shall last.
16 Trust still in God whose whole thou art
his will abide thou must:
And he shall ease and strength thy heart,
if thou in him doe trust.

14 Deliver me not over into the will of mine adversaries: for there are false witnesses risen up against mee, and such as speake wrong.
15 I should utterly have fainted: but that I believe verily to see the goodnesse of the Lord, in the land of the living.
16 O tarry thou the Lords leasure: bee strong, and hee shall comfort thine heart, and put thou thy trust in the Lord.

PSALME XXVIII. T.S.



VNto thee, will I crie, O Lord, my strength, thinke no scorne of mee: lest if thou make as though thou hearest not, I become like them that go down into the pit.

2 The voyce of thy suppliant heare,
that unto thee doth cry :
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy arke most high.

3 Repute me not among the fort
of wicked and pervert :
That speake right faire unto their frien
but thinke full ill in heart.
4 According to their handy worke,
as they deserve indeed :
And after their inventions
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods work
his law, ne yet his lore :
Therefore will he them and their seed
destroy for evermore.
6 To render thankes unto the Lord,
how great a cause have I,
My voyce, my prayer, and my complaint
that heard so willingly ?

7 He is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distresse :
My hope, my helpe, my hearts reliefe,
my soule shall him confesse.
8 He is our strength and our defence,
our enemies to resist :

2 Heare the voyce of my humble petitions when I cry unto thee : when I hold up my hands toward the mercy seate of thy holy Temple.
3 O plucke me not away (neither destroy mee with ungodly & wicked doers : which speake friendly to their neighbours, but imagine mischiefe in their hearts.
4 Reward them according to their deedes, & according to the wickednes of their owne inventions : Recompence them after the work of their hands : pay them that they have deserved.
5 For they regard not in their minde the workes of the Lord, nor the operation of his hands : therefore shall hee breake them down, and not build them up.
6 Praised bee the Lord : for hee hath heard the voyce of my humble petitions.
7 The Lord is my strength and my shield, my heart hath trusted in him, and I am helped : therefore my heart danceth for joy, and in my song will I praise him.
8 The Lord is my strength : and he is the wholesome defence of his annoynted.

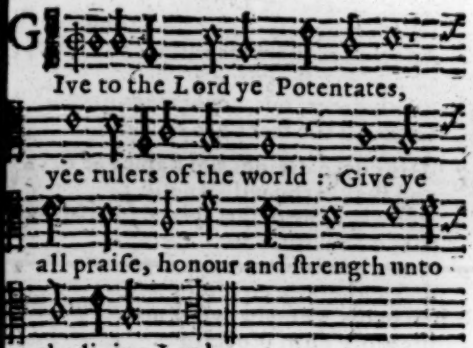
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the health and the salvation of his elect by Christ.

9 Thy people and thine heritage
Lord blesse, guide and preserve:
Increase them Lord, & rule their hearts,
that they may never swerve.

9 O save thy people, and give thy blessing unto thine inheritance: feede them, and set them up for ever.

PSAL. XXIX. T. S.



BRing unto the Lord, O yee mighty, bring yong Rammes unto the Lord: ascribe unto the Lord worshippe and strength.

2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Worship him in his majesty,
within his holy throne.

2 Give the Lord the honour due unto his Name: worship the Lord with Holy worship.

3 His voyce doth rule the waters all,
even as himselfe doth please:

3 It is the Lord that commandeth the waters: it is the glorious God that maketh the thunder

He doth prepare the thunderclaps,
and governes all the Seas.

4 It is the Lord that ruleth the Sea, the voyce of the Lord is mighty in operation: the voice of the Lord is a glorious voyce.

4 The voyce of God is of great force,
and wonderous excellent:
It is most mighty in effect,
and most magnificent.

5 The voyce of the Lord, breaketh the Cedar trees: yea, the Lord breaketh the Cedars of Libanus.

5 The voyce of God doth rend & breake
the Cedar Trees so long:
The Cedar trees of Libanon,
which are most high and strong.

6 Hee made them also to skip like a calfe: Libanus also, and Syrion like a young Vnicorne.

6 And makes them leap like as a Calfe,
or else the Unicorne:
Not only trees, but mountaines great,
whereon the trees are borne.

7 The voyce of the Lord divideth the flames of fire.

7 His voyce divides the flames of fire,
and shakes the wilderneſſe:

8 The voyce of the Lord shaketh the wilderneſſe: yea, the Lord shaketh the wildernes of Cades.

8 It makes the desart quake for feare,
that called is Cades.

9 The voyce of the Lord maketh the Hindes to bring foorth yong, & discovereth the thicke bushes: in his Temple doth every man speake of his Honour.

9 It makes the hinds for feare to calve,
and makes the coverts plaine:
Then in his Temple every man
his glory doth proclaime.

10 The Lord sitteth above the water flood: & the Lord remaineth a King for ever.

10 The Lord was set above the flouds,
ruling the raging sea:
So shall he reigne as Lord and King,
for ever and for aye.

11 The Lord will give his people power
in vertue to increase:

11 The Lord shall give strength unto his people: the Lord shall give his people the blessing of peace.

The Lord will bleſſe his choſen flocke with everlaſting peace.

PSAL. XXX. I. H.



Mor. Pra.

I Will magnifie thee, O Lord, for thou haſt ſet mee up: and not made my foes to triumph over me.

2 O Lord, my God, I cryed unto thee: and thou haſt healed me,

3 Thou Lord hast brought my soule out of hell: thou hast kept my life from them that go downe to the pit.
4 Sing praises unto the Lord, O yee Saints of his: and give thankes to him for a remembrance of his holinesse.
5 For his wrath endureth but the twinkling of an eye, and in his presence is life: heavinesse may endure for a night, but ioy commeth in the morning.

3 Of thy good will thou hast cald backe
my soule from hell to save:
Thou didst revive when strength did lack
and kepst me from the grave.
4 Sing praise ye Saints that prove & see
the goodnesse of the Lord:
In memory of his Majesty
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a space
doth last and slacke againe:
But in his favour and his grace
alwaies doth life remaine.
Though gripes of griefe & pangs full sore
shall lodge with us all night:
The Lord to joy shall us restore,
before the day be light.

6 And in my prosperity I said, I shal never be removed: thou Lord in thy goodnes hadst made my hill so strong.
7 Thou didst turne thy face from mee: and I was troubled.

6 When I enjoyd the world at will,
thus would I boast and say:
Tush, I am sure to feele none ill,
this wealth shall not decay.
7 For thou O Lord of thy good grace
hast sent me strength and aid:
But when thou turn'dst away thy face,
my minde was sore dismaid.

8 Then cryed I unto thee, O Lord: and gate mee unto my Lord right humbly.

8 Wherefore againe yet did I cry
to thee O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply
and pray'd both day and night.

9 What gaine is in my bloud (ſaid I)
if death deſtroy my dayes ?
Doth duſt declare thy majeſty,
or yet thy truth doth praiſe ?

10 Wherefore my God ſome pitty take,
O Lord I thee deſire :
Doe not this ſimple ſoule forſake,
of helpe I thee require.

11 Then didſt thou turne my griefe and (woe
into a cheerefull voyce :
The mourning weed thou took'ſt me fro,
and mad'ſt me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my ſoule unceſſantly
ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe :
My Lord my God, to thee will I
give laud and thankes alwaies.

9 What profit is there in my blood : when I goe downe to the pit. Shall the duſt geve thankes unto thee : or ſhall it declare thy truth.
10 Heare O Lord, and have mercy upon mee : Lord bee thou my helper.
11 Thou haſt turned my heavineſſe into ioy : thou haſt put off my ſackecloth, and girded me with gladneſſe.
12 Therefore ſhall every man ſing of thy praiſe without ceaſing: O my God, I will give thankes unto thee for ever.

PSAL. XXXI. I. H.

Sing this as the firſt Pſalme.

O Lord I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing worke me ſhame :
As thou art juſt deliver me,
and ſet me quite from blame.

2 Heare me O Lord, and that anon,
to helpe me make good ſpeed :
Be thou my rocke and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.

IN thee, O Lord, have I put my truſt : let me never be put to confuſion deliver mee in thy righteouſneſſe.
2 Bow downe thine eare to me : make haſte to deliver me. And bee thou my ſtrong rocke & the houſe of my defence : that thou maieſt ſave me.

3 For thou art my strong rocke & my castle: bee thou also my guide, and leade me for thy names sake.
4 Draw mee out of the net that they have laid privily for mee: for thou art my strength.
5 Into thy hands I commend my spirit: for thou hast redeemed mee, O Lord, thou God of Truth
6 I have hated them that hold of superstitious vanities: & my trust hath beene in the Lord.

7 I will be glad & reioyce in thy mercy: for thou hast considered my trouble, and hast known my soule in adversities.
8 Thou hast not shut me up into the hand of the enemie: but hast set my feet in a large roome.

9 Have mercy upon mee O Lord, for I am in trouble: and mine eye is consumed for very heavinesse, yea, my soule and my body.

3 For why? as stones thy strength is tri'd
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy Names sake be thou my guide,
and leade me in thy power.
4 Plucke thou my feet out of the snare
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my strength, and all my care
is for thy might and aid.

5 Into thy hands Lord I commit
my Spirit which is thy due:
For why thou hast redeemed it,
O Lord my God most true.
6 I hate such folke as will not part
from things to be abhor'd:
When they on trifles set their heart,
my trust is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I see it doth excell:
Thou seest when ought would me annoy,
and knowst my soule full well.
8 Thou hast not let me in their hand,
that would me overcharge:
But thou hast set me out of band,
to walke abroad at large.

The second part.

9 Great griefe O Lord doth me assaile,
some pitty on me take:
Mine eyes waxe dim, my sight doth faile,
my wombe for woe doth ake.

10 My

10 My life is worne with griefe & paine,
my yeares in woe are paſt:
My ſtrength is gone and through diſdaine
my bones corrupt and waſt.

11 Among my foes I am a ſcorne,
my friends are all diſmaid:
My neighbours and my kinſmen borne,
to ſee me are afraid.

12 As men once dead are out of minde,
ſo am I now forgot:
As ſmall effect in me they finde,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my minde did fray:
How they conſpir'd, and went about
to take my life away.

14 But Lord I truſt in thee for aid,
not to be over-trod:
For I confeſſe, and ſtill have ſaid,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age
O Lord is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withſtand.

16 To me thy ſervant (Lord) expreſſe,
and ſhew thy joyfull face:
And ſave me Lord for thy goodneſſe,
thy mercy and thy grace.

10 For my life is waxen old with heavines: and my yeares with mourning. My ſtrength faileth me, becauſe of mine iniquity: & my bones are conſumed.

11 I became a reproofe among all mine enemies, but eſpecially among my neighbours: & they of mine acquaintance were afraid of mee, and they that did ſee me without, conveied themſelves from me.

12 I am cleane forgotten, as a dead man out of minde: I am become like a broken veſſell.

13 For I have heard the blaſphemy of the multitude: and feare is on every ſide, while they conſpire together againſt me, and take their counſell to take away my life.

14 But my hope hath beene in thee, O Lord: I have ſaid, Thou art my God.

15 My time is in thine hand, deliver mee from the hand of mine enemies: and from them that perſecute me.

16 Shew thy ſervant the light of thy countenance: and ſave me for thy mercies ſake.

The

The third part.

17 Let mee not bee confounded, O Lord for I have called upon thee: let the ungodly bee put to confusion, and to silence in the grave.

18 Let the lying lips bee put to silence: which cruelly, disdainefully, and dispightfully speake against the righteous

19 O how plentifull is thy goodnes which thou hast laid up for them that feare thee: and that thou hast prepared for them that put their trust in thee, even before the sons of men.

20 Thou shalt hide them privily, by thine own presence, from the provoking of all men: thou shalt keepe them secretly in thy tabernacle, from the strife of tongues.

21 Thankes bee to the Lord: for hee hath shewed mee marvellous great kindnes in a strong city.

22 And when I made haste, I said: I am cast out of the sight of thine eyes: Nevertheless, thou heardest the voyce of my prayer when I cryed unto thee. 23 O love the Lord all ye his Saints: for the Lord preserveth them that are faithfull, and plenteously rewardeth the proud doer.

17 Lord let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked beare the shame,
and into their grave fall.

18 O Lord make dumbe their lips out
which are addict to lies: (right
And cruelly with pride and spight
against the just devise.

19 O how great good hast thou in store,
laid up full safe for them
That feare and trust in thee therefore,
before the sonnes of men?

20 Thy presence shal them fence & guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou shalt them hide
from all the strife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath deon me his grace so farre: (clar'd
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a towne of warre.

22 Thus did I say both day and night,
when I was sore oppresst:
Loe I was cleane cast out of sight,
yet heardest thou my request.

23 Ye Saints love ye the Lord, I say,
the faithfull he doth guide:

And

And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.

24 Be ſtrong, & God will ſtay your heart,
be bold and have a luſt:
For ſure the Lord will take your part,
ſith ye in him doe truſt.

24 Be ſtrong, and
hee ſhall ſtabliſh
your heart: all yee
that put your truſt
in the Lord.

PSAL. XXXII. T. S.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

THe man is bleſt whoſe wickedneſſe
the Lord hath cleane remitted:
And he whoſe ſin and wickedneſſe
is hid and alſo covered.
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſinne:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilſt that I kept cloſe my ſin
in ſilence and conſtraint:
My bones did weare and waſt away
with daily mone and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
ſo grievous was and ſmart:
That all my blood and humours moiſt
to dryneſſe did convert.

5 I did therefore confeſſe my faults,
and all my ſinnes diſcover:

Even. Pra.

BLeſſed is hee
whoſe unrighte-
ouſnes is forgiven:
and whoſe ſinne is
covered.
2 Bleſſed is the man
unto whō the Lord
imputeth no ſinne:
and in whoſe ſpirit
there is no guile.
3 For while I held
my tongue, my bones
conſumed away,
through my dayly
complayning.
4 For thy hand is
heavie upon me day
and night: and my
moyſture is like the
drought in ſummer.
5 I will acknow-
ledge my ſinne unto
thee: and mine un-
righteouſneſſe have
I not hid. I ſaid, I
wil confeſſe my ſins
unto the Lord: and
ſo thou forgaveſt
the wickednes of
my ſinne.

Then

Then thou O Lord didst me forgive
and all my sinnes passe over.
6 The humble man shall pray therefore,
and seeke thee in due time:
So that the flouds of waters great
shall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adversitie
doe compasse me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou dost rid me out.
8 Come hither and I will thee teach,
how thou shalt walke aright:
I will thee guide as I my selfe
have learn'd by proofe and sight.

9 Be not so rude and ignorant
as is the horse and mule:
Whose mouth without a raine or bit
from harme thou canst not rule.
10 The wicked man shall manifold
sorrowes and griefes sustaine:
But unto him that trusts in God,
his goodnesse shall remaine.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye just lift up your voyce:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoyce.

6 For this shall every one that godly is, make his prayer unto thee, in a time when thou maiest be found: but in the great water floods they shall not come nigh him.

7 Thou art a place to hide me in, thou shalt preserve mee from trouble: thou shalt compasse mee about with songs of deliverance.

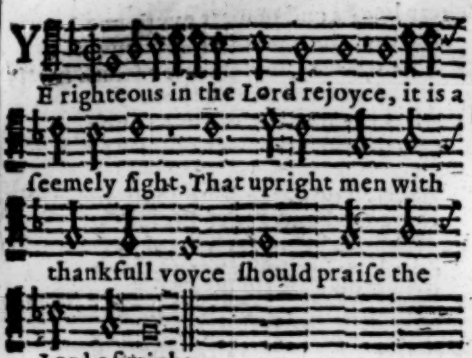
8 I will informe thee, and teach thee in the way wherein thou shalt goe: and I will guide thee with mine eye.

9 Be ye not like to Horse and Mule which have no understanding: whose mouths must bee bolden with bit & bridle, lest they fall upon thee.

10 Great plagues remaine for the ungodly: but who so putteth his trust in the Lord, mercy imbraceth him on every side.

11 Bee glad, O yee righteous, and rejoyce in the Lord: and bee joyfull all yee that are true of heart.

PSAL.



Reioyce in the Lord, O yee righteous: for it becommeth well the iust to bee thankefull.

2 Praise ye the Lord with harpe & song,
in Psalmes and pleasant things:
With Lute, and instrument among
that soundeth with ten strings.

2 Praise the Lord with the Harpe: sing Psalmes unto him with the Lute, and instrument of teune strings.

3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,
with courage give him praise:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his workes and all his waies.
5 To judgement, equity, and right
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

3 Sing unto the Lord a new song: sing praises lustily unto him with a good courage.
4 For, the Word of the Lord is true: & all his workes are faithfull.
5 He loveth righteousnesse, and iudgement: the earth is full of the goodnes of the Lord.

6 For by the word of God alone
the heavens all were wrought:

6 By the word of the Lord were the Heavens made: & all the hoasts of them by the breath of his mouth.

Their

Their hoasts and powers every one
his breath to passe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath he
on heapes within the shore:
And hid them in the depth to be
as in a house of store.

7 He gathereth the waters of the Sea together, as it were upon an heape: and layeth up the deepe, as in a treasure-house.

8 All men on earth both least and most,
feare God and keepe his law:
Ye that inhabit in each coast,
dread him and stand in awe.
9 What he commanded wrought it was
at once with present speede:
What he doth will is brought to passe
with full effect indeede.

8 Let all the earth feare the Lord: stand in awe of him, all ye that dwell in the world.
9 For he spake & it was done: hee commanded and it stood fast.

10 The counsels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought;
He doth defeate the multitude
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue still,
they never slacke nor swage:
The motions of his mind and will
take place in every age.

10 The Lord bringeth the counsell of the Heathen to nought: & maketh the devises of the people to bee of none effect, & casteth out the counsell of the princes.
11 The counsell of the Lord shall endure for ever: and the thoughts of his heart from generation to generation.

The second part.

12 And blest are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is knowne:
Whom he doth chuse of meere accord,
to take them as his owne.

12 Blessed are the people, whose God is the Lord Iehovah: and blessed are the folke that hee hath chosen to him to be his inheritance.

13 The

13 The Lord from heaven caſt his ſight,
on men mortall by birth :
14 Conſidering from his ſeat of might
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord, I ſay, whoſe hād hath wroght
mans heart, and doth it frame :
For he alone doth know the thought
and working of the ſame.
16 A King that truſteth in his hoaſt,
ſhall nought prevaile at length :
The man that of his might doth boaſt,
ſhall fall for all his ſtrength.

17 The troops of horſemen eke ſhall fall
their ſturdy ſteeds ſhall ſterve :
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not prevaile
the rider to preſerve.
18 But loe the eyes of God intend,
and watch to aid the juſt :
With ſuch as feare him to offend,
and on his goodneſſe truſt.

19 That he of death and great diſtreſſe,
may ſet their ſoules from dread :
And if that dearth their land oppreſſe,
in hunger them to feede.
20 Wherefore our ſoule doth whole (depend
on God our ſtrength and ſtay :
He is our ſhield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

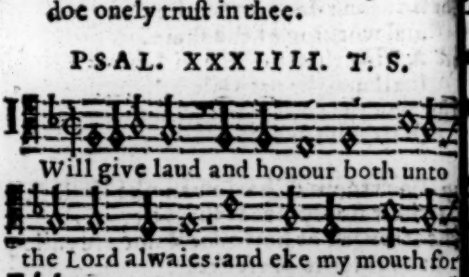
13 The Lord looked down from Heaven, and beheld all the children of men.
14 From the habitation of his dwelling, hee conſidereth all them that dwell in the earth.
15 He faſhioneth all the hearts of them: and underſtandeth their workes.
16 There is no King that can be ſaved by the multitude of an hoaſt: neither is any mighty man delivered by much ſtrēgth.
17 A horſe is counted but a vaine thing to ſave a man: neither ſhall hee deliver any man by his great ſtrēgth.
18 Behold the eye of the Lord is upon them that feare him: & upon them that put their truſt in his mercy.

19 To deliver their ſoules from death: & to feede them in the time of dearth.
20 Our ſoule hath patiently tarried for the Lord: for hee is our helpe and our ſhield,

21 Our ſoule in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might :
For why ? in his moſt holy Name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodneſſe O Lord,
ſtill preſent with us be :
As wee alwaies with one accord,
doe onely truſt in thee.

21 For our heart ſhal reioyce in him: becauſe we have hoped in his holy Name.
22 Let thy mercifull kindneſſe, O Lord, be upon us : like as wee doe put our truſt in thee.

PSAL. XXXIIII. T. S.



I Will alway give thankes unto the Lord : his praiſe ſhall ever bee in my mouth.

2 I doe delight to laud the Lord
in ſoule and eke in voyce :
That humble men and mortifi'd
may heare and ſo rejoyce.

2 My ſoule ſhall make her boaſt of the Lord: the humble ſhall heare therof, and be glad.

3 Therefore ſee that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord :
And let us now exalt his Name
together with one accord.

3 O praiſe the Lord with mee : and let us magnifie his Name together.

4 For I my ſelfe beſought the Lord,
he anſwered me againe :
And me deliver'd incontinent,
from all my feare and paine.

4 I ſought the Lord and hee heard mee : yea, he delivered me out of all my feare.

5 Who ſo they be that him behold,
ſhall ſee his light moſt cleare :
Their countenance ſhall not be daſht,
they need it not to feare.

5 They had an eye unto him, and were lightened : & their faces were not aſhamed.

6 This ſilly wretch for ſome reliefe
unto the Lord did call :
Who did him heare without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

6 Lo, the poore crieth, and the Lord heareth him : yea, & ſaveth him out of all his troubles.

7 The Angell of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place :
To ſave all ſuch as feare the Lord,
that nothing them deface.

7 The Angell of the Lord tarrieth round about them that feare him : & delivereth them.

8 Taſte and conſider well therefore,
that God is good and juſt :
O happie man that maketh him
his onely ſtay and truſt.

8 O taſte and ſee how gracious the Lord is : bleſſed is the man that truſteth in him.

9 Feare ye the Lord ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing :
For they that feare the living Lord ;
are ſure to lacke nothing.

9 O feare the Lord, ye that be his Saints for they that feare him lacke nothing.

10 The Lyons ſhall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much :
But as for them that feare the Lord,
no lacke ſhall be to ſuch.

10 The Lions doe lacke & ſuffer hunger : but they which ſeeke the Lord, ſhall want no manner of thing that is good.

The

The second part.

11 Come yee children, and hearken unto mee: I will teach you the feare of the Lord.
12 What man is he that lusteth to live, and would faine see good dayes?
13 Keepe thy tongue from evill, and thy lippes that they speake no guile.
14 Eschew evill, & doe good: seeke peace and ensue it.

11 Come neere therefore my children
and to my words give eare: (deare
I shall you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord should feare.
12 Who is the man that would live long
and leade a blessed life?
13 See thou refraine thy tongue and lip
from all deceit and strife.

14 Turne backe thy face from doing ill
and doe the Godly deed:
Inquire for peace and quietnesse,
and follow it with speede.

15 The eyes of the Lord are over the righteous: and his eares are open unto their prayers:
16 The countenance of the Lord is against them that do evill: to roote out the remembrance of them from off the earth.
17 The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth them: and delivereth them out of all their troubles
18 The Lord is nigh unto all them that are of a contrite heart: and will save such as be of an humble spirit;

15 For why, the eyes of God above,
upon the just are bent:
His eares likewise doe heare the plaint
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frowne and bend his
upon the wicked traine: (brow
And cuts away the memory
that should of them remaine.
17 But when the just doe call and cry,
the Lord doth heare them so:
That out of paine and misery
forthwith he lets them goe.

18 The Lord is kinde and straight at
to such as be contrite: (han
He saves also the sorrowfull,

the pooro and meeke in ſprite.

19 Full many be the miſeries,
that righteous men doe ſuffer:
But out of all adverſities
the Lord doth him deliver.

19 Great are the troubles of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth the out of all.

20 The Lord doth ſo preſerve and keepe
their very bones alway:
That not ſo much as one of them
doth periſh or decay.

20 Hee keepeth all his bones: ſo that not one of them is broken.

21 The ſinne ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
which he himſelfe have wrought:
And ſuch as hate the righteous man,
ſhall ſoone be brought to nought.

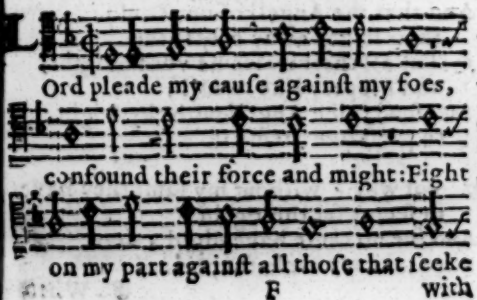
21 But miſſortune ſhal ſlay the ungodly: and they that hate the righteous ſhall be deſolate.

22 But they that feare the living Lord,
the Lord doth ſave them ſound:
And who that put their truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

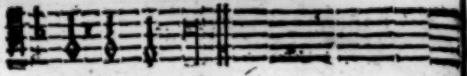
22 The Lord delivereth the ſoules of his ſervants: and all they that put their truſt in him, ſhall not be deſtitute.

PSAL. XXXV. I.H.

Mor. Pra.



PLeade thou my cauſe, O Lord, with them that ſtrive with mee: and fight thou againſt them that fight againſt me.



with me to fight.

2 Lay hand upon the shield and buckler: & stand up to helpe me.
3 Bring forth the speare, and stop the way against them that persecute mee: say unto my soule, I am thy salvation.
4 Let them be confounded, & put to shame that seeke after my soule: let them bee turned backe, and brought to confusion that imagine mischiefe for me.
5 Let them bee as the dust before the winde: and the Angell of the Lord scattering them.
6 Let their way bee darke and slippery: and let the Angell of the Lord persecute them.
7 For they have privily laid their net to destroy mee without a cause: yea, even without a cause have they made a pit for my soule.

2 Lay hand upon the speare and shield,
thy selfe in armour dresse:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to helpe me from distresse.

3 Gird on thy sword, and stop the way,
mine enemies to withstand:
That thou unto my soule maist say,
loe I thy helpe at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame
that seeke my soule to spill:
Let them turne backe & flye with shame,
that thinke to worke me ill.

5 Let them disperse and fly abroad,
as winde doth drive the dust:
And that the Angell of our God
their might away may thrust.
6 Let all their waies be void of light,
and slippery like to fall:
And send thine Angell with thy might,
to persecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have
in secret set their grin:
And for no cause have dig'd a cave
to take my soule therein.

8 When

8 When they think leaſt & have no care,
O Lord deſtroy them all :
Let them be trapt in their owne ſnare,
and in their miſchiefe fall.

9 And let my ſoule with heart and voyce
in God have joy and wealth :
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his ſaving health.
10 And then my bones ſhall ſpeak & ſay,
my parts ſhall all agree :
O Lord, though they do ſeeme full gay,
what one is like to thee ?

The ſecond part.

11 Thou doſt defend the weak from them
that are both ſtout and ſtrong :
And rid the poore from wicked men,
that ſpoyle and doe them wrong.
12 My cruell foes againſt me riſe,
to witneſſe things untrue :
And to accuſe me they deviſe,
of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did owe good will,
they quite me with diſdaine :
That they ſhould pay my good with ill,
my ſoule doth ſore complaine.
14 When they were ſick I mourn'd ther-
and clad my ſelfe in ſacke : (fore,
With faſting I did faint full ſore,
to pray I was not ſlacke,

8 Let a ſudden deſtruction come upon him unawares, & his net that he hath laid privily, catch himſelfe : that hee may fall into his owne miſchiefe.
9 And my ſoule be joyfull in the Lord: it ſhall rejoyce in his ſalvation.
10 All my bones ſhall ſay, Lord, who is like unto thee ?
11 Which deliverest the poore from him that is too ſtrong for him: yea, the poore, and him that is in miſery from him that ſpoyleth him.
12 Falſe witneſſe did riſe up : they laid to my charge things that I knew not.

13 They rewarded me evill for good : to the great diſcõfort of my ſoule.
14 Nevertheleſſe, when they were ſick I put on ſackcloth, & bũbled my ſoule with faſting : and my prayer ſhall turne into mine owne boſome.

15 I behaved my selfe, as though it had bin my friend or my brother: I went heavily as one that mourneth for his mother.

16 But in mine adversitie they reioyced, and gathered them together: yea, the very abiects came together against me unawares, making mowes at me, and ceased not.

17 With the flatterers were buse mockers: which gnashed upon mee with their teeth.

18 Lord how long wilt thou look upon this: O deliver my soule from the calamities which they bring on mee, and my darling fro the Lyons.

19 So will I give thee thankes in the great congregation: I will praise thee among much people.

20 O Let not them that are mine enemies triumph over me ungodly: neither let them wink with their eyes, that hate me without a cause.

15 As they had beene my brethren
I did my selfe behave: (deare,
As one that maketh wofull cheare
about his mothers grave.

16 But they at my disease did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea abiect slaves at me did toy,
with mockes and checkes full stout.

17 The belly-gods and flattring traine
that all good things deride:
At me doe grin with great disdaine,
and plucke their mouthes aside.

18 Lord when wilt thou amend this geare,
why doest thou stay and pause?
O rid my soule, mine onely deare,
out of these Lions clawes.

19 And then will I give thankes to thee,
before the Church alwaies:
And where most of the people be,
there will I shew thy praise.

20 Let not my foes prevaile on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor yet to winke or turne their eye,
that causelesse me assault.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they thinke or say,
their talke is all untrue:
They still consult, and would betray
all those that peace ensue.

21 And why? their communing is not for peace: but they imagine deceitfull words against them that are quiet in the land.

22 With

22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they fleere:
Well, well, say they, our eye doth see
the thing that we desire.

23 But Lord, thou seest what waies they take
cease not my griefes to mend:
Be not farre off, nor me forsake,
as men that faile their friend.

24 Awake, arise, and stirre abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cause, my Lord, my God,
and aide me with thy might.

25 According to my righteousnesse,
my Lord God set me free:
And let them not their pride expresse,
nor triumph over me.

26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
there, there, all goeth trim:
Nor give them cause to say on high,
we have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke & shame,
that joy when I doe mourne:
And pay them home with spite & blame,
that brag at me with scorne.

28 Let them be glad and eke rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
And they all times with heart and voyce,
shall praise the Lord, and say:

22 They gaped on mee with their mouthes, and said: Fie on thee, fie on thee, we saw it with our eyes.

23 This thou hast seene, O Lord: hold not thy tongue thē, goe not farre from me, O Lord.

24 Awake & stand up to iudge my quarrell: avenge thou my cause, my God, and my Lord.

25 Iudge me, O Lord my God, according to thy righteousnes: & let them not triumph over me.

26 Let them not say in their hearts, There, there, so would wee have it: neither let thē say, We have devoured him.

27 Let them be put to confusion and shame together, that reioyce at my trouble: let them bee cloathed with rebuke & dishonour, that boast themselves against me.

28 Let them reioyce and be glad that favour my righteous dealing: yea, let them say alway:

29 Blessed bee the Lord, which hath pleasure in the prosperity of his servant.

30 And as for my tongue it shall bee talking of thy righteousnesse: and of thy praise all the day long.

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight
To see his servants prosper well,
that is his pleasant sight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteousnes to praise:
Unto the Lord my God will I
sing laud and praise alwaies.

PSAL. XXXVI. I.H.

Sing this as the 14. Psalme.

MY heart sheweth mee the wickednesse of the ungodly: that there is no feare of God before his eyes.

2 For he flattereth himselfe in his own sight: untill his abominable sinne bee found out.

3 The words of his mouth are unrighte ousnesse, and full of deceit: he hath left off to behave himselfe wisely, and to doe good:

4 Hee imagineth mischiefe upon his bed, and hath set himselfe in no good way: neither doth he abhorre any thing that is evill.

5 Thy mercy, O Lord, reacheth unto the heavens: & thy faithfulnes unto the clouds,

THe wicked with his workes unjust,
doth thus perswade his heart:
That of the Lord he hath no trust,
his feare is set apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his estate,
to walke as he began:
So long till he deserve the hate
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked vile and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may doe well.
4 When he should sleepe then doth he muse
his mischiefes to fulfill:
No wicked waies doth he refuse,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord thy goodnesse doth ascend
above the heavens high,

So

So doth thy truth it selfe extend
unto the cloudy skie.
6 Much more than hils so high and steep
thy justice is expreſt:
Thy judgements like to seas most deepe,
thou sav'st both man and beast.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God it doth excell:
In truſt whereof as in thy wings,
the sonnes of men shall dwell.
8 Within thy house they shall be fed,
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they shall be sped,
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why? the well of life so pure
doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full sure
the lasting light to see.
10 From such as thee desire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteousneſſe declare and shew
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevaile,
O Lord of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me assaile,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their deviſe shall fall,
that wicked workes maintaine:
They shall be overthrowne withall,
and never rise againe.

6 Thy righteousnes standeth like the strong mountaines: thy iudgements are like the great deepe
7 Thou Lord, shalt save both man and beast, how excellent is thy mercy, O God: and the children of men shall put their truſt under the shadow of thy wings.
8 They shall bee satisfied with the plenteousnes of thy house: and thou shalt give thē drink of thy pleasures, as out of the river.

9 For with thee is the Well of life: & in thy light shall we see light.
10 O continue forth thy loving kindnes unto them that know thee: and thy righteousneſſe, unto them that are true of heart.
11 O let not the foot of pride come against me: and let not the hand of the ungodly cast mee downe.
12 There are they fallen (all) that worke wickednesse: they are cast downe, and shal not be able to stand.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

Eve. Pra.

FRet not thy selfe because of the ungodly: neither bee thou envious against the evill doers.

2 For they shall soone be cut downe like the grasse: and be withered even as the greene herbe.

3 Put thou thy trust in the Lord, and bee doing good: dwell in the land, & verily thou shalt be fed

4 Delight thou in the Lord: & he shall give thee thy hearts desire.

5 Commit thy way unto the Lord, and put thy trust in him: and hee shall bring it to passe.

6 He shall make thy righteousnesse as cleare as the light: & thy just dealings as the noone day.

7 Hold thee still in the Lord, and abide patiently upō him: but grieve not thy selfe at him whose way doth prosper, against the man that doth after evill counsels.

GRudge not to see the wicked men,
in wealth to flourish still:
Nor yet envie such as to ill,
have bent and set their will.

2 For as greene grasse and flourishing herbes,
are cut and wither away:
So shall their great prosperity
soone passe, fade and decay.

3 Trust thou therefore in God alone,
to doe well give thy minde:
So shalt thou have the Land as thine,
and there sure foode shalt finde.

4 In God set all thy hearts delight,
and looke what thou would'st have,
Or else canst wish in all the world,
thou needst it not to crave.

5 Cast both thy selfe and thine affaires,
on God with perfect trust:
And thou shalt see with patience,
the effect both sure and just.

6 Thy perfect life and godly name,
he will cleare as the light:
So that the Sunne even at noone daies,
shall not shine halfe so bright.

7 Be still therefore and steadfastly
on God see thou waite then:
Not shrinking for the prosperous state

of

of lewd and wicked men.

8 Shake off despighte, envie and hate,
at least in any wise:
Their wicked workes avoyd and fly,
and follow not their guise.

9 For every wicked man will God
destroy both more and lesse:
But such as trust in him are sure
the land for to possesse.

10 Watch but a while, and thou shalt see
no more the wicked traine:
No not so much as house or place
where once he did remaine.

The second part.

11 But mercifull and humble men
enjoy shall sea and land:
In rest and peace they shall rejoyce,
for nought shall them withstand.

12 The lewd men and malicious,
against the just conspire:
They gnash their teeth at him, as men
which doe his bane desire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think
the Lord laughes them to scorne:
For why, he sees the terme approch,
when they shall sigh and mourne.

14 The wicked have their swords out-
their bow eke have they bent: (drawn
To

8 Leave off from wrath, and let goe displeasure: fret not thy selfe, else shalt thou bee moved to doe evill.

9 Wicked doers shall be rooted out: and they that patiently abide the Lord those shall inherite the land.

10 Yet a little while, & the ungodly shall bee cleane gone: thou shalt look after his place, & he shal be away.

11 But the meeke spirited shall possesse the earth: and shall be refreshed in the multitude of peace.

12 The ungodly seeketh counsell against the iust: and gnasheth upon him with his teeth.

13 The Lord shall laugh him to scorne: for hee hath seene that his day is coming.

14 The ungodly have drawn out the sword, & have bent their bow: to cast downe the poore & needy, & to slay such as bee of a right conversation.

To overthrow and kill the poore,
as they the right way went.

15 Their ſword ſhal goe through their owne heart: and their bow ſhall bee broken.
16 A ſmall thing that the righteous hath: is better than great riches of the ungodly.
17 For the armes of the ungodly ſhal be broken: and the Lord upholdeth the righteous.
18 The Lord knoweth the dayes of the godly: and their inheritance ſhall endure for ever.
19 They ſhall not bee confounded in the perillous time: and in the daies of dearth they ſhall have enough.
20 As for the ungodly, they ſhall periſh, and the enemies of the Lord ſhall conſume as the fat of lambes: yea, even as the ſmoake ſhall they conſume away.
21 The ungodly borroweth and payeth not againe: but the righteous is merciſull & liberal,

15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their (heart,
which was to kill the juſt:
Likewiſe the bow ſhall breake to ſhivers
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſſe the juſt mans poore eſtate
is better a great deale more:
Then all theſe lewd and wicked mens
rich pompe and heaped ſtore.

17 For be their power never ſo ſtrong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerve
the humble men and low.
18 He ſees by his great providence,
the good mens trade and way:
And will give them inheritance,
which never ſhall decay.
19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged:
when ſome are hard beſtead:
When other ſhall be hunger-bit,
they ſhall be clad and fed.
20 For whoſoever wicked is,
and enemy unto the Lord:
Shal quaile, yea melt evē as lambs greaſe
or ſmoake that flyes abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold the wicked borroweth much,
and never payes againe:

Whereas

Whereas the juſt by liberall gifts,
makes many glad and faine.
22 For they whom God doth bleſſe ſhall have
the land for heritage: (
And they whom he doth curſe likewiſe
ſhall periſh in his rage.

23 The Lord the juſt mans waies doth guide,
and gives him good ſucceſſe: (
To every thing he takes in hand,
he ſendeth good addreſſe.
24 Though that he faile, yet is he ſure,
not utterly to quaile:
Becauſe the Lord puts out his hand
at need, and doth not faile.

25 I have beene young and now am old,
yet did I never ſee
The juſt man left, nor yet his ſeed
to beg for miſery.
26 But gives alwaies moſt liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and poſterity
receive of God their meed.

27 Flie vice therefore and wickedneſſe,
and vertue doe imbrace:
So ſhall God grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place.
28 For God ſo loveth equity,
and ſhewes to his ſuch grace:
That he preſerveth them alway,
but ſtroyes the wicked race.

22 Such as be bleſt of God ſhall poſſeſſe the land: and they that bee curſed of him, ſhall bee rooted out.
23 The Lord ordereth a good mans going: and maketh his way acceptable unto himſelfe.

24 Though he fall, he ſhall not bee caſt away: for the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.
25 I have beene young, and now am old: and yet ſaw I never the righteous forſaken, nor his ſeede begging their bread.
26 The righteous is ever mercifull, & lendeth: and his ſeede is bleſſed.
27 Flee from evill, and doe the thing that is good: and dwell for evermore.
28 For the Lord loveth the thing that is right: hee forſaketh not his that be godly, but they are preſerved for ever: the righteous ſhalbe preſerved as for the ſeede of the ungodly, it ſhal be rooted out.

29 Whereas

29 The righteous shall inherite the land: and dwell therein for ever.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherite shall the land:
Having as Lords all things therein
in their owne power and hand.

30 The mouth of the righteous is exercised in wisedome: & his tongue will bee talking of iudgement.

30 The just mans mouth doth ever speake
of matters wise and high:
His tongue doth talke to edifie,
with truth and equity.

31 The Law of his God is in his heart: & his goings shall not slide.

31 For in his heart the Law of God
his Lord doth still abide:
So that where ever he goes or walkes,
his foote can never slide.

32 The ungodly seeth the Righteous: & seeketh occasion to slay him.

32 The wicked like a ravening Wolfe,
the just man doth beset:
By all meanes seeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth part.

33 The Lord will not leave him in his hand: nor condemne him when he is iudged.

33 Though he should fall into his hands,
yet God would succour send:
Though men against him sentence give,
God would him yet defend.

34 Hope thou in the Lord and keepe his way, and he shall promote thee, that thou shalt possesse the land: when the ungodly shall perish, thou shalt see it.

34 Wait thou on God and keepe his way,
he shall preserve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see
destroy'd these wicked men.

35 I my selfe have seene the ungodly, in great power: and flourishing like a greene bay tree.

35 The wicked have I seene most strong,
and plac'd in high degree:
Flourishing in all wealth and store,
as doth the Lawrell tree.

36 But

36 But suddenly hee past away,
and lo he was quite gone:
Then I him sought, but could not finde
the place where dwelt such one.

37 Marke and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increase:
For the just man shall have at length
great joy with rest and peace.
38 As for transgressors woe to them,
destroi'd they shall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich posterity.

39 But the salvation of the just
doth come from God above:
Who in their trouble sends them aide
of his meere grace and love.
40 God doth them helpe, save and deli-
from lewd men and unjust: (ver
And still will save them whil'st that they
in him doe put their trust.

36 And I went by, and lo, he was gone: I sought him, but his place could no where be found.
37 Keepe innocency, and take heede unto the thing that is right: for, that shall bring a man peace at the last.
38 As for the transgressours, they shall perish together: & the end of the ungodly is, They shall be rooted out at the last.
39 But the salvation of the righteous commeth of the Lord: which is also their strength in the time of trouble.
40 And the Lord shall stand by them, and save them: hee shall deliver them frō the ungodly, & shall save them, because they put their trust in him.

PSAL. XXXVIII. I.H.

Sing this as the 15 Psalme.

PVt me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
Ne in thy heavie wrath, O Lord,
correct me I desire.
2 Thine arrowes doe sticke fast in me,
thy hand doth presse me sore:
And

Mor. Pra.

PVt mee not to rebuke, O Lord, in thine anger: neither chasten mee in thy heavie displeasure.
2 For, thine arrowes sticke fast in me: and thine hand presseth me sore,

3 There is no health in my flesh, because of thy displeasure: neither is there any rest in my bones by reason of my sinne.
4 For my wickednesses are gone over my head: and are like a sore burden, too heavie for mee to beare.
5 My wounds stinck and are corrupted through my foolishnesse.
6 I am brought into so great trouble and misery: that I goe mourning all the day long.
7 For my loynes are filled with a sore disease: and there is no whole part in my body.
8 I am feeble and sore smitten: I have roared for the very disquietnes of my heart.
9 Lord, thou knowest all my desire: & my groaning is not hid from thee.
10 My heart panteth, my strength hath failed me: and the sight of mine eyes is gone frō me.
11 My lovers & my neighbours did stād looking upon my trouble: and my kinsmen stood afar off.

And in my flesh no health at all
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reason of
the wrath that I am in:
Nor any rest is in my bones,
by reason of my sinne.
4 For lo, my wicked doings (Lord)
above my head are gone:
A greater load than I can beare,
they lie me sore upon.

5 My wounds stincke and are festered so,
as loathsome is to see:
Which all through mine owne foolishnes
betideth unto me.
6 And I in carefull wise am brought
in trouble and distresse:
That I goe wailing all the day
in dolefull heavinesse.

7 My loynes are fill'd with sore disease,
my flesh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken sore,
I roare for griefe of heart.
9 Thou know'st (Lord) my desire, my (grones
are open in thy sight.
10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth
mine eyes have lost their light. (faile.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends
stand looking on my woe:

And

And eke my kinſmen farre away
are me departed fro.
12 They that did ſeeke my life, laid ſnares,
and they that ſought the way
To doe me hurt, ſpake lies and thought
on miſchiefe all the day.

The ſecond part.

13 But as a deafe man I became,
that cannot heare at all:
14 And as one dumbe that opens not
his mouth to ſpeake withall.
15 For all my confidence, O Lord,
is wholly ſet on thee:
O Lord thou Lord that art my God,
thou ſhalt give eare to me.

16 This did I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot did ſlip, then they
did joy my fall to ſee.
17 And truly I poore wretch am ſet
in place, a woefull wight:
And eke my grievous heavineſſe
is ever in my ſight.

18 For while that I my wickedneſſe
in humble wiſe confeſſe:
And while I for my ſinfull deeds
my ſorrowes doe expreſſe:
19 My foes doe ſtill remaine alive,
and mighty are alſo:

12 They alſo that ſought after my life, laid ſnares for mee, and they that went about to doe me evill, talked of wickedneſſe, and imagined deceit all the day long.
13 As for me, I was like to a deafe man, and heard not: and as one that is dumb, which doth not open his mouth.
14 I became even as a man that heareth not: and in whoſe mouth are no reproofes.
15 For in thee O Lord, have I put my truſt: thou ſhalt anſwer for mee, O Lord my God.
16 I have enquired that they (even mine enemies) ſhould not triumph over mee: for when my foote ſlipt, they reioyced greatly againſt me.
17 And I truely am ſet in the plague: and my heavines is ever in my ſight.
18 For I will confeſſe my wickednes: & be ſory for my ſin
19 But mine enemies live, & are mighty: and they that hate me wrongfully, are many in number,

And

And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They also that reward evill for good, are against me: because I follow the thing that good is,

20 They stand against me, that my good
with evill doe repay:
Because that good and honest things
I doe ensue alway.

21 Forsake me not, O Lord my God: bee not thou farre from me.

21 Forsake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not farre away.

22 Haste thee to helpe mee: O Lord God my salvation.

22 Haste me to helpe my Lord, my God,
my safety and my stay.

PSAL. XXXIX. I.H.

Sing this as the 15. Psalme.

I Said, I will take heed to my waies: that I offend not with my tongue.

I Said I will looke to my waies,
for feare I should goe wrong:
I will take heede all times that I
offend not in my tongue.

2 I will keepe my mouth as it were with a bridle: while the ungodly is in my sight.

2 As with a bit I will keepe fast
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whisper all the while
the wicked are in sight.

3 I held my tongue and spake nothing: I kept silence, yea even from good words, but it was paine and griefe unto me.

3 I held my tongue and spake no word,
but kept me close and still:
Yea from good talke I did refraine,
but sore against my will.

4 My heart was hot within mee, & while I was thus musing, the fire kindled: and at the last, I spake with my tongue,

4 My heart waxt hot within my breast,
with musing, thought, and doubt:
Which did encrease and stirre the fire,
at last these words burst out.

5 Lord

5 Lord number out my life and dayes,
which yet I have not paſt :
So that I may be certifi'd,
how long my life ſhall laſt.
6 Lord thou haſt pointed out my life,
in length much like a ſpan :
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vaine is every man.

7 Man walketh like a ſhade and doth
in vaine himſelfe annoy :
In getting goods and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enjoy.
8 Now Lord ſith things this wiſe doe (frame
what helpe doe I deſire ?
Of truth my helpe doth hang on thee,
I nothing elſe require.

The ſecond part.

9 From all the ſinnes that I have done
Lord quite me out of hand :
And make me not a ſcorne to fooles
that nothing underſtand.
10 I was as dumbe, and to complaine
no trouble might me move,
Becauſe I knew it was thy worke :
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord take from me thy ſcourge and
I can them not withſtand : (plague.
I faint and pine away for feare
of thy moſt heavie hand.

5 Lord, let me know mine end, and the number of my daies: that I may be certified how long I have to live.
6 Behold how thou haſt made my daies as it were a ſpanne long: and mine age is even as nothing in reſpect of thee, and verily every man living is altogether vanity.
7 For man walketh in a vaine ſhadow, and diſquieteth himſelfe in vaine: hee heapeth up riches, and cannot tell who ſhall gather them.
8 And now, Lord what is my hope? truly my hope is even in thee.
9 Deliver me from all mine offences: and make mee not a rebuke unto the foolish.
10 I became dumbe, and opened not my mouth: for it was thy doing.

11 Take thy plague away from me: I am even conſumed by the meanes of thy heavie hand.

12 When thou with rebukes dooſt chaſten man for ſinne, thou makeſt his beauty to conſume away, like as it were a Moth fretting a garment: every man therfore is but vanity.
13 Heare my prayer, O Lord, & with thine eares conſider my calling: hold not thy peace at my teares. For I am a ſtranger with thee, and a ſoiourner: as all my fathers were. 14 O ſpare me a little, that I may recover my ſtrength: before I goe hence, and be no more ſeene.

12 When thou for ſin doſt man rebuke,
he waxeth woe and wan:
As doth a cloath that moths have fret,
ſo vaine a thing is man.

13 Lord heare my ſuit, and give good
regard my teares that fall: (heede
I ſojourne like a ſtranger heere,
as did my fathers all.

14 O ſpare a little, give me ſpace,
my ſtrength for to reſtore:
Before I goe away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeene no more.

PSAL. XL. I. H.

Sing this as the 25. Pſalme.

I Waited patiently for the Lord: and hee inclined unto me, and heard my calling.
2 Hee brought mee alſo out of the horrible pit, out of the mire and clay: & ſet my feete upon the rocke, and ordered my going.
3 And he hath put a new ſong in my mouth: even a thankeſgiving unto our God.
4 Many ſhall ſee it and feare: and ſhall put their truſt in the Lord.

I Waited long and ſought the Lord,
and patiently did beare:
At length to me he did accord,
my voyce and cry to heare.

2 He pluck't me from the lake ſo deepe
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rocke he ſet my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Pſalme of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad:
And ſing new ſongs of thankes alwaies,
unto the Lord our God.

4 When all the folke theſe things ſhall ſee,
as people much afraid; (ſee,
Then

Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and truſt upon his aide.

5 O bleſt is he whoſe hope and heart
doth in the Lord remaine :
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor ſuch as lie and faine.

6 For Lord, my God, thy wondrous deeds
in greatneſſe farre doe paſſe :
Thy favour towards us exeedes
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and doe deviſe
thy workes abroad to ſhow :
To ſuch a reckoning they doe riſe,
thereof no end I know.

8 Burnt offerings thou delight'ſt not in,
I know thy whole deſire :
With ſacrifice to purge his ſinne,
thou doeſt no man require.

9 Meate offerings and ſacrifice,
thou wouldſt not have at all :
But thou (O Lord) haſt open made
mine eares to heare withall.

10 But then ſaid I, behold and looke,
I come a meane to be :
For in the volume of thy booke,
thus it is ſaid of me.

11 That I, O Lord, ſhould doe thy minde,
which thing doth like me well :
For in my heart thy law I finde,
faſt placed there to dwell.

5 Bleſſed is the man that hath ſet his hope in the Lord: & turned not unto the proud, & to ſuch as go about with lies.

6 O Lord my God, great are thy wondrous works which thou haſt done: like as bee alſo thy thoughts which are to us-ward, and yet there is no man that ordereth them unto thee.

7 If I would declare them, & ſpeak of them: they would bee moe than I am able to expreſſe.

8 Sacrifice and meatofferings, thou wouldeſt not have: but mine eares haſt thou opened.

9 Burnt offerings & ſacrifice for ſin haſt thou not required.

10 Then ſaid I, Loe, I come: In the volume of thy booke it is written of me,

11 That I ſhould fulfill thy will, O my God: I am content to doe it, yea, thy Law is within my heart.

12 Thy juſtice and thy righteouſneſſe
in great reſorts I tell :
Behold my tongue no time doth ceaſe,
O Lord, thou know'ſt full well.

The ſecond part.

13 I have not hid within my breaſt
thy goodneſſe as by ſtealth :
But I declare and have expreſt
thy truth and ſaving health.
14 I kept not cloſe thy loving minde,
that no man ſhould it know :
The truſt that in thy truth I finde,
to all the Church I ſhow.

15 Thy tender mercy (Lord) from me
withdraw thou not away :
But let thy love and verity
preſerve me ſtill for aye.
16 For I with miſchiefes many one
am ſore beſet about :
My ſinnes increaſe and ſo come on,
I cannot ſpie them out.

17 For why ? in number they exceede
the haires upon my head :
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almoſt dead.
18 With ſpeede ſend helpe, & ſet me free
O Lord I thee require :
Make haſt with aide to ſuccour me,
O Lord, at my deſire.

19 Let

12 I have declared thy righteouſnes in the great congregation : lo, I will not refraine my lips, O Lord, and that thou knoweſt.

13 I have not hid thy righteouſneſſe within my heart: my talking hath beene of thy truth and of thy ſalvation.

14 I have not kept backe thy loving mercy and truth from the great congregation.

15 Withdraw not thou thy mercy from me, O Lord : let thy loving kindneſſe and thy truth alway preſerve mee.

16 For innumerable troubles are come about me, my ſinnes have taken ſuch hold upon mee, that I am not able to looke up.

17 Yea, they are more in number then the haires of my head, and my heart hath failed me.

18 O Lord, let it bee thy pleaſure to deliver mee : make haſte, O Lord, to helpe me.

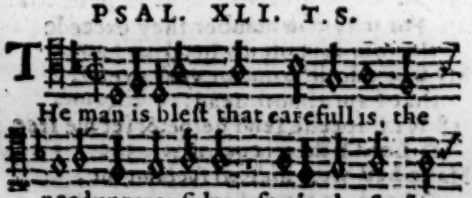
19 Let them sustaine rebuke and shame,
that seeke my soule to spill :
Drive backe my foes, and them defame,
that wish and would me ill.
20 For their ill feates doe them descry,
that would deface my name :
Alwaies at me they raise and cry,
fie on him, fie for shame.

21 Let them in thee have joy & wealth,
that seeke to thee alwaies :
That those that love thy saving health,
may say to God be praise.
22 But as for me, I am but poore,
oppress, and brought full low :
Yet thou O Lord wilt me restore
to health, full well I know.

23 For why? thou art my hope and trust,
my refuge, helpe, and stay :
Wherefore my God, as thou art just,
with me no time delay.

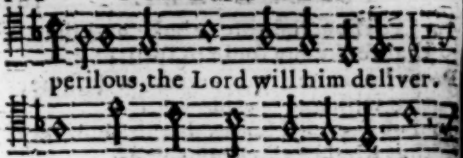
19 Let them bee ashamed and confounded together, that seeke after my soule to destroy it : let them bee driven backeward and put to rebuke, that wish me evill.
20 Let them bee desolate, and rewarded with shame, that say unto me : Fie upon thee, fie upon thee.
21 Let all those that seeke thee, bee joyfull and glad in thee : and let such as love thy salvation say alway, The Lord be praysed.
22 As for mee, I am poore and needy : but the Lord careth for me.
23 Thou art my helper and redeemer : make no long tarrying, O my God.

PSAL. XLI. T. S.



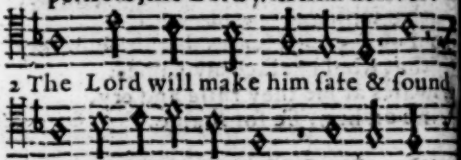
Eve. Pra.

BLesse̊d is he that considereth the poore and needy : the Lord shall deliver him in the time of trouble.

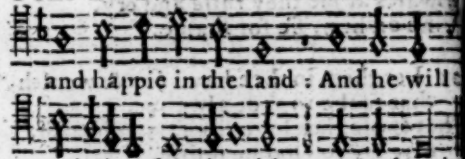


perilous, the Lord will him deliver.

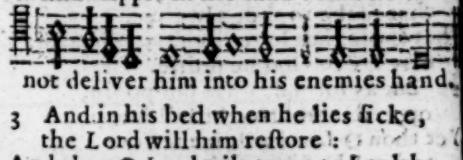
2 The Lord, preſerve him and keepe him alive, that hee may be blessed upō earth: & deliver thou not him into the will of his enemies.



2 The Lord will make him ſafe & ſound,



and happie in the land: And he will



not deliver him into his enemies hand.

3 The Lord comfort him when hee lieth ſicke upon his bed: make thou all his bedin his ſickneſs

3 And in his bed when he lies ſicke,
the Lord will him reſtore:
And thou O Lord wilt turne to health
his ſickneſſe and his ſore.

4 I ſaid, Lord bee mercifull unto me: heale my ſoule, for I have ſinned againſt thee.

4 Then in my ſickneſſe, thus ſaid I,
have mercy Lord on me:
And heale my ſoule, which is full woe,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies ſpeake evill of mee: When ſhall hee die, & his name periſh?

5 Mine enemies wiſh'd me ill in heart,
and thus of me did ſay:
When ſhall he die, that all his name
may vaniſh quite away?

6 And if hee come to ſee me, he ſpeaketh vanity: and his heart conceiveth falſhood within himſelfe, and when hee commeth forth, he telleth it.

6 And when they come to viſit me,
they aske if I doe well:
But in their hearts miſchiefe they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 All mine enemies whiſper together againſt me: even againſt mee doe they imagine this evill.

7 They bite their lips and whiſper ſo,

as though they would me charme:
And cast their fetches how to trap
me with some deadly harme.

8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to this sickness, say they plaine,
He is so low, that without doubt
rise can he not againe.

9 The man also that I did trust
with me did use deceit:
Who at my table eat my bread,
the same for me laid wait.

10 Have mercy Lord on me therefore,
and let me be preserv'd:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deserv'd.

11 By this I know assuredly
to be belov'd of thee:
When that mine enemies have no cause
to triumph over me.

12 But in my right thou hast me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy presence place assign'd
where I shall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Israel
be praised evermore:
Even so be it (Lord) will I say,
even so be it therefore.

8 Let the sentence of guiltinesse proceede against him: and now that he lieth, let him rise up no more.

9 Yea, even mine own familiar friend whom I trusted which did also eate of my bread, hath laid great wait for mee.

10 But be thou mercifull unto mee, O Lord: raise thou me up againe, & I shall reward them.

11 By this I know thou savest me: that mine enemy doth not triumph over mee.

12 And when I am in health, thou upholdest me: & shalt set mee before thy face for ever.

13 Blessed bee the Lord God of Israel: world without end, Amen.

PSAL. XLII. I. H.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

LIke as the Hart doth breathe & bray,
the well-springs to obtaine:

LIke as the Hart desireth the water brookes: so longeth my soule after thee, O God.

So doth my ſoule deſire alway,
with thee Lord to remaine.

2 My ſoule doth thirſt, and would draw neare,
the living God of might:
Oh when ſhall I come and appeare
in preſence of his ſight.

3 The teares all times are my repaſt,
which from mine eyes doe ſlide:
When wicked men cry out ſo faſt,
where now is God thy guide?

4 Alas what griefe is it to thinke,
what freedome once I had?
Therefore my ſoule, as at pits brinke
moſt heavie is and ſad.

When I did march in good aray
furniſhed with my traine:
Unto the Temple was our way,
with ſongs and hearts moſt faine:

5 My ſoule, why art thou ſad alwaies,
and fretſt thus in my breaſt?
Truſt ſtill in God for him to praiſe,
I hold it ever beſt.

By him I have ſuccour at need,
againſt all paine and griefe:
He is my God, which with all ſpeede
will haſte to ſend reliefe.

6 And thus my ſoule within me Lord,
doth faint to thinke upon

The

a My ſoule is athirſt for God, yea even for the living God: when ſhall I come to appeare before the preſence of God.

3 My teares have beene my meate day and night: whiles they daily ſay unto mee, where is now thy God.

4 Now when I thinke thereupon, I powre out my heart by my ſelfe: for I went with the multitude, and brought them forth into the houſe of God. In the voyce of praiſe and thankeſgiving: among ſuch as keepe holy day.

5 Why art thou ſo full of heavineſſe, O my ſoule: and why art thou ſo diſquieted within me? Put thy truſt in God: for I will yet give him thankes for the helpe of his countenance.

6 My God, my ſoule is vexed within me: therefore will I remember thee concerning the land of Iordan, and the little hill of Hermons

The land of Jordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

The second part.

7 One griefe another in doth call,
as clouds burst out their voyce:
The floods of evill that doe fall,
runne over me with noyse.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodnesse,
and helpe at all assaies:
Likewise by night I did not cease,
the living God to praise.

9 I am perswaded thus to say,
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord, thou art my guide and stay,
my rocke and sure defence.
Why doe I then in pensiveness,
hanging the head thus walke?
While that mine enemies me oppresse,
and vexe me with their talke.

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pangs to be abhor'd:
When they cry out with stubborne hearts
where is thy God the Lord?
11 So soon why dost thou taint & quaile
my soule with paine oppreſt?
With thoughts why dost thy selfe assaile,
so sore within my breast?

12 Trust in the Lord thy God alwaies,
and thou the time shalt see:

7 One deepe calleth another, because of the noyse of the water pipes: all thy waves and stormes are gone over me.

8 The Lord hath granted his loving kindnesse in the day time: and in the night season I did sing of him, and made my prayer unto the God of my life.

9 I will say unto the God of my strength, Why hast thou forgotten me? why goe I thus heavily, while the enemie oppresseth me?

10 My bones are smitten asunder, as with a sword: while mine enemies that trouble me, cast me in the teeth, Namely while they say dayly unto me: Where is now thy God?

11 Why art thou so vexed, O my soule: and why art thou so disquieted within me?

12 O put thy trust in God: for I will yet thanke him, which is the helpe of my countenance, and my God.

To

To give him thankes with laud & praise,
for health restor'd to thee.

PSAL. XLIII. T. S.

Sing this as the 55. Psalme.

IVdge and revenge my cause O Lord,
from them that evill be:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord deliver me.

2 For of my strength thou art my God,
why put'st thou me thee fro?
And why walke I so heavily,
oppressed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light, and eke thy truth,
and leade me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.

4 Then shall I to the altar goe
of God my joy and cheere:
And on my harpe give thankes to thee,
O God my God most deare.

5 Why art thou then so sad my soule,
and fretst thus in my brest?
Still trust in God, for him to praise,
I hold it alwaies best.

6 By him I have deliverance
against all paine and griefe:
He is my God which doth alwaies
at neede send me relefe.

PSAL.

GIve sentence with me, O God, and defend my cause against the ungodly people: O deliver mee from the deceitfull & wicked man.

2 For thou art the God of my strength, why hast thou put me from thee: and why goe I so heavily while the enemy oppresseth me?

3 O send out thy Light and thy Truth, that they may leade mee: and bring me unto thine holy hill and to thy dwelling.

4 And that I may goe unto the Altar of God, even unto the God of my joy and gladnesse: and upon the harpe will I give thankes unto thee, O God my God.

5 Why art thou so heavie, O my soule: & why art thou so disquieted within me.

6 O put thy trust in God: for I will yet give him thanks which is the helpe of my countenance, and my God.



Mor. Pra.

WE have heard with our eares O God, our fathers have told us: what thou haſt done in their time of old.

2 How thou haſt driven out the Heathen with thy hand, & planted them in: how thou haſt deſtroyed the nations, and caſt them out.

3 For they gat not the land in poſſeſſion through their owne ſword: neither was it their owne arme that helped them. But thy right hand & thine arme, and the light of thy countenance, becauſe thou hadſt a favour unto me.

But by thy hand, thy arme and grace,
because thou lov'dst them best.
4 Thou art my King, O God, that holpe
Jacob in sundry wise.
5 Led with thy power we threw down such
as did against us rise.
6 I trusted not in bow nor sword,
they could not save me sound:
7 Thou keptst us from our enemies rage,
thou didst our foes confound.
8 And still we boast of thee our God,
and praise thy holy Name:
9 Yet now thou goest not with our hoast
but leavest us to shame.
10 Thou mad'st us fly before our foes,
and so were over-trod:
Our enemies rob'd and spoyl'd our goods
when we were sperst abroad.
11 Thou hast us given to our foes,
as sheepe for to be slaine:
Amongst the heathen every where
scattered we doe remaine.
12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadst thereby,
no gaine at all was sought.
13 And to our neighbours thou hast made
of us a laughing stocke:

4 Thou art my King, O God: send helpe unto Iacob.
5 Through thee wil wee overthrow our enemies? and in thy Name will we tread them under, that rise up against us.
6 For I will not trust in my bow: it is not my sword that shall helpe me.
7 But it is thou that savest us from our enemies: and puttest them to confusion that hate us.
8 Wee make our boast of God all the day long: and will praise thy name for ever.
9 But now thou art farre off, and puttest us to confusion: and goest not forth with our armies.
10 Thou makest us to turne our backes upon our enemies: so that they which hate us, spoyle our goods.
11 Thou letteest us to be eaten up like sheepe: and hast scattered us among the heathen.
12 Thou sellest thy people for nought: & takest no money for them.
13 Thou makest us to be rebuked of our neighbours: to be laughed to scorne, and had in derision of them that are round about us.

And

And thoſe that round about us dwell,
at us doe grin and mocke.

The ſecond part.

14 Thus we ſerve for no other uſe,
but for a common talke :
They mocke, they ſcorne, they nod their (heads
where ere they goe or walke.
15 I am aſham'd continually
to heare theſe wicked men :
Yea ſo I bluſh, that all my face
with red is covered then.

16 For why ? we hate ſuch ſlanderous (words
ſuch falſe reports and lies :
That death it is to ſee their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forgat not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake :
18 We turne not backe our hearts from (thee
nor yet thy pathes forſake.

19 Yet thou haſt trod us downe to duſt,
where dens of dragons be :
And covered us with ſhade of death,
and great adverſity.
20 If we had our Gods Name forgot,
and helpe of Idoles ſought : (out,
21 Would not God then have tri'd this
for he doth know our thought ?

22 Nay, nay, for thy Names ſake O Lord
alwaies are we ſlaine thus :

14 Thou makeſt us to bee a by-word among the heathen : & the people ſhake their heads at us.

15 My confuſion is dayly before me : the ſhame of my face hath covered me.

16 For the voyce of the ſlanderer and blaſphemer : for the enemy and the avenger.

17 And though all this bee come upon us, yet doe wee not forget thee : nor behave our ſelves frowardly in thy covenant.

18 Our heart is not turned backe : neither our ſteps gone out of thy way.

19 No, not when thou haſt ſmitten us into the place of Dragons : and covered us with the ſhaddow of death.

20 If we have forgotten the Name of our God, and holden up our hands to any ſtrange god.

21 Shall not God ſearch it out ? for he knoweth the very ſecrets of the heart. 22 For thy ſake alſo are wee killed, all the day long : and are counted as ſheepe appointed to be ſlaine.

As

As sheepe unto the shambles sent,
right so they deale with us.
23 Up Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hidest thou thy countenance,
and dost forget our thrall?

23 Vp, Lord, why sleepest thou? awake, and bee not absent from us for ever
24 Wherefore hidest thou thy face: and forgettest our misery and trouble.

25 For downe to dust our soule is brought,
and we now at last cast:
Our belly like as it were glu'd,
unto the ground cleaves fast.
26 Rise up therefore for our defence,
and helpe us (Lord) at need:
We thee beseech for thy goodnesse,
to rescue us with speed.

25 For our soule is brought low, even unto the dust: our belly cleaveth to the ground.
26 Arise and helpe us: and deliver us for thy mercies sake

PSAL. XLV. I. H.

Sing this as the 25. Psalme.

MY heart doth take in hand,
some godly song to sing:
The praise that I shall shew therein,
pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue shall be as quicke,
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe.
that useth fast to write.

MY heart is enditing of a good matter: I speake of the things which I have made unto the King.
2 My tongue is the penne of a ready writer.

3 O faireſt of all men,
thy speech is pleasant pure:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts,
for ever to endure.

3 Thou art fairer than the children of men: full of grace are thy lips, because God hath blessed thee for ever.

4 About

4 About thee gird thy ſword,
O Prince of might elect :
With honor, glory, and renowne,
thy perſon pure is deckt.

5 Goe forth with godly ſpeed,
with meekeneſſe, truth, and right :
And thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct,
in workes of dreadfull might.

6 Thine arrowes ſharpe and keene
their hearts ſo ſore ſhall ſting :
That folke ſhall fall and kneele to thee,
yea, all thy foes, O King.

7 Thy royall ſeat, O Lord,
for ever ſhall remaine :
Becauſe the Septer of thy Realme
doth righteouſneſſe maintaine.

8 Becauſe thou lov'ſt the right,
and doſt the ill deteſt :
God even thy God hath nointed thee
with joy above the reſt.

9 With myrrhe and ſavours ſweet
thy clothes are all beſpread :
When thou doſt from thy palace paſſe,
therein to make thee glad.

10 Kings daughters doe attend
in fine and rich array :
At thy right hand the Queene doth ſtand
in gold and garments gay.

4 Gird thee with thy ſword upon thy thigh, O thou moſt mighty: according to thy worſhip and renowne.

5 Good lucke have thou with thine honour: ride on, becauſe of the word of truth, of meekneſs, and righteouſneſſe and thy right hand ſhall teach thee terrible things.

6 Thine arrowes are very ſharpe, and the people ſhall be ſubdued unto thee: even in the midſt among the Kings enemies.

7 Thy ſeat, O Lord, endureth for ever: the Scepter of thy Kingdom is a right Septer.

8 Thou haſt loved righteouſneſſe, and hated iniquity: wherefore God, even thy God, hath annoynted thee with the oyle of gladneſs above thy fellowes.

9 All thy garments ſmell of Myrrhe, Aloes, and Caſſia: out of the Ivory Palaces, whereby they have made thee glad.

10 Kings daughters were among thy honorable women: upon thy right hand did ſtand the Queene in a veſture of gold, wrought about with divers colours.

The second part.

11 Hearken, O daughter and consider, incline thine eare: forget also thine owne people, & thy fathers house

12 So shall the King have pleasure in thy beauty: for he is thy Lord God, & worship thou him

13 And the daughter of Tyre shall be there with a gift: like as the rich also among the people, shall make their supplication before thee.

14 The Kings daughter is all glorious within: her clothing is of wrought gold.

15 Shee shall be brought unto the King in raymant of needle-worke: the Virgins that bee her fellowes shall beare her company, and shal be brought unto thee.

16 With ioy and gladnesse, shall they be brought & shall enter into the Kings Palace.

17 In stead of thy fathers, thou shalt have children: whom thou mayest make Princes in all lands.

11 O daughter take good heede,
incline and give good eare:
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most deare.

12 Then shall the King desire
thy beauty faire and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou must worship him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre
with gifts full rich to see:
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their suite to thee.

14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to behold:
Within her closet shee doth sit
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleasant thing:
With virgins faire on her to wait,
she commeth to the King.

16 Thus are they brought with joy,
and mirth on every side:
Into the palace of the King,
and there they doe abide.

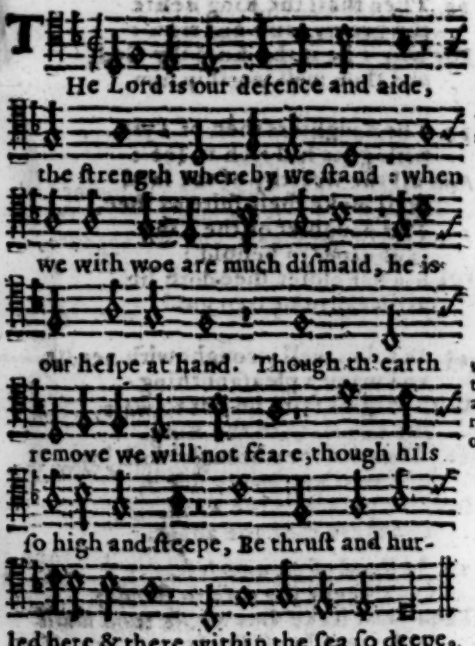
17 In stead of parents left,
(O Queene the case so stands)
Thou shalt have sons whom thou maist
as Princes in all lands.

18 Where-

18 Wherefore thy holy Name,
all ages shall record:
The people shall give thankes to thee,
for evermore, O Lord.

18 I will remember thy name from one generation unto another: therefore shal the people give thankes unto thee, world without end.

PSAL. XLVI. I. H.



GOd is our hope and strength: a very present helpe in trouble.

2 Therefore, will we not feare though the earth be moved: and the hils be carried into the midst of the Sea.

3 Though the waters thereof rage & swell: and though the mountaines shake at the tempest of the same.

4 The rivers of the flood thereof shall make glad the Citie of God: the Holy place of the Tabernacle of the most High.

5 GOD is in the middest of her, therfore shall shee not be removed: God shall helpe her, and that right early.

6 The heathen make much adoe, & the kingdomes are mooved: but God hath shewed his voyce, and the earth shall melt away.

7 The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Iacob is our refuge.

8 O come hither, & behold the workes of the Lord: what destruction he hath brought upon the earth.

9 Hee maketh wars to cease in all the world: he breaketh the bow, and knappeth the speare in sunder, and burneth the chariots in the fire.

3 No though the waves doe rage so sore
that all the banks it spils:
And though it overflow the shore,
and beat downe mighty hils.
4 For one faire flood doth send abroad
his pleasant streames apace:
To fresh the city of our God,
and wash his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
she can no whit decay:
All things against her that rebell,
the Lord will truely slay.
6 The heathen folke the kingdomes
the people make a noise: (feare,
The earth doth melt, and not appeare,
when God puts forth his voyce.

7 The Lord of hoasts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart,
on Jacobs God doth lie. (thought
8 Come heare and see with minde and
the working of our God:
What wonders he himselfe hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all warres are husht and gone,
which countries did conspire:
Their bowes he brak, & speares each one
their chariots burnt with fire.

10 Leave

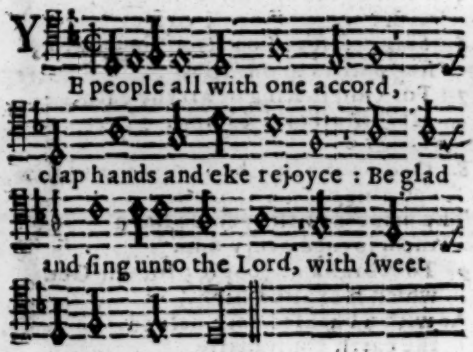
10 Leave off therefore (saith he) and know,
I am a God most stout:
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

10 Be still then, & know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen: and I will be exalted in the earth.

11 The Lord of hoasts doth us defend,
he is our strength and tower:
On Jacobs God we doe depend,
and on his might and power.

11 The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Iacob is our refuge.

PSAL. XLVII. I. H.



Eve. Pra.

O Clap your hands together, all yee people: O sing unto God with the voice of melodie.

2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is,
with wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truely,
in all the earth extold.

2 For the Lord is high, and to be feared: he is the great King upon all the earth.

3 He shall subdue the people under us: and the nations under our feet.

4 Hee shall chuse out an heritage for us: even the worship of Iacob whom he loved.

5 God is gone up with a merry noise: & the Lord with the sound of the trump.

6 O sing praises, sing praises unto our God: O sing praises, sing praises unto our King.

7 For God is the King of all the earth: sing ye praises with understanding.

8 God reigneth over the heathen: God sitteth upon his holy seat.

9 The Princes of the people are ioyned unto the people of the God of Abraham: for God which is very high exalted, doth defend the earth as it were with a shield.

3 The people shall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he shall
the nations make to fall.

4 For us the heritage he chose,
which we possesse alone:
The flourishing worship of Jacob,
his welbeloved one.

5 Our God ascended up on high,
with joy and pleasant noyse:
The Lord goes up above the skie,
with trumpets royall voyce.

6 Sing praises to our God sing praise,
sing praises to our King:

7 For God is King of all the eath,
all skilfull praises sing.

8 God on the heathen raignes and sits
upon his holy Throne:
The princes of the people have
them joyned every one.

9 To Abrahams people; for our God
which is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

PSAL. XLVIII. I. H.

Sing this as the 21. Psalme.

GReat is the Lord & highly to bee praised: in the Citie of our God, even upon his holy hill.

GReat is the Lord, & with great praise
to be advanced still;

within

Within the City of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The City of the mighty King
on her north side doth stand.

3 Within the place thereof
God is a refuge knowne:
For loe the Kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it so,
they wondered, and they were
Astonied much, and suddenly
were driven backe with feare.

5 Great terrour there on them did fall,
for very woe they cry,
As doth a woman when she shall
goe travell by and by.
6 As thou with Easterne winde the ships
upon the sea dost breake:
So they were stroyd, and even as
we heard our Fathers speake:

7 So in the City of the Lord,
we saw as it was told:
Yea in the City which our God,
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord we wait and doe attend
on thy good helpe and grace:

2 The hill of Sion is a faire place, and the ioy of the whole earth: upon the North side lyeth the Cittie of the great King, God is well knowne in her Palaces as a sure refuge.
3 For loe, the Kings of the earth are gathered: and gone by together.
4 They marvelled to see such things: they were astonied and suddenly cast downe.

5 Feare came there upon them and sorrow: as upon a woman in her travell.
6 Thou shalt break the ships of the Sea: through the east winde.

7 Like as we have heard, so have wee seene in the Cittie of the Lord of Hoasts, in the City of our God: God upholdeth the same for ever.
8 We wait for thy loving kindnesse, O God, in the middest of thy Temple.

For which we doe all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O God, according unto thy Name, so is thy praise unto the worlds end: thy right hand is full of righteousnesse.

9 O Lord according to thy Name
for ever is thy praise:
And thy right hand O Lord is full
of righteousnesse alwaies.

10 Let the mount Sion rejoyce, & the daughters of Iuda be glad: because of thy Iudgements.

10 Let, for thy Judgements, Sion Mount
fulfilled be with joyes:
And eke of Juda grant O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Walke about Sion, and go round about her: and tell the towers thereof.

11 Goe walke about all Sion hill,
yea round about her goe:
And tell the towers that thereupon
are builded on a row.

12 Marke well her bulwarkes, set up her houses: that ye may tell them that come after.

12 And marke ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after shall be here.

13 For this God is our God for ever & ever: hee shall bee our guide unto death.

13 For this God, is our God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea and unto the death also
our guider shall he be.

PSAL. XLIX. I. H.

Sing this as the 46. Psalme.

O Heare ye this, all ye people: ponder it with your eares all yee that dwell in the world.

2 High and low, rich and poore; one with another.

All people hearken and give eare
to that that I shall tell: (poore
Both high and low, both rich and
that in the world doe dwell.

3 For

3 For why? my mouth shal make discourse
of many things right wise:
In understanding shall my heart
his study exercise.

3 My mouth shall speake of wisedom: and my heart shall muse of understanding.

4 I will incline mine eares to know
the parable so darke:
And open all my doubtfull speech
in meeter on my harpe.

4 I will incline mine eare to the parables: and shew my darke speech, upon the harpe.

5 Why should I feare affliction,
or any carefull toyle:
Or else my foes which at my heeles
are prest my life to spoyle.

5 Wherefore should I feare in the daies of wickednes: and when the wickednes of heeles compasseth me round about?

6 For as for such as riches have,
wherein their trust is most:
And they which of their treasures great,
themselves doe brag and boast.

6 There bee some that put their trust in their goods: and boast themselves in the multitude of their riches.

7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeeme:
Or that can give a price to God,
sufficient for him.

7 But no man may deliver his brother: nor make agreement unto God for him.

8 For it cost more to redeeme their soules: so that yee must leave that alone for ever.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attaine.

9 Yea, though hee live long: and see not the grave.

9 Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remaine.

10 For he seeth that wise men also die & perish together: as well as the ignorant and foolish, & leave their riches for others.

10 They see wise men as well as fooles,
subject unto deaths band:
And being dead, strangers possesse
their goods, their rents, their lands.

11 Their care is to build houſes faire,
and ſo determine ſure,
To make their name right great on earth
for ever to endure.
12 Yet ſhall no man alwaies enjoy
high honour, wealth and reſt:
But ſhall at length taſte of deaths cup,
as well as the bruite beaſt.

The ſecond part.

13 And though they try their fooliſh thoughts
to be moſt lewd & vaine: (
Their children yet approve their talke,
and in like ſinne remaine.
14 As ſheepe into the fold are brought,
ſo ſhall they into grave:
Death ſhall them eate, and in that day
the juſt ſhall Lordſhip have.

Their image and their royall port
ſhall fade and quite decay:
When as from houſe to pit they paſſe,
with woe and weale away.
15 But God will ſurely preſerve me
from death and endleſſe paine:
Becauſe he will of his good grace,
my ſoule receive againe.

16 If any man wax wondrous rich,
feare not I ſay therefore:
Although the glory of his houſe
encreaſeth more and more.

17 For

11 And yet they thinke that their houſes ſhall continue for ever: and that their dwelling places ſhall endure from one generatiõ to another, and call their lands after their owne names.

12 Nevertheleſſe, man will not abide in honour: ſeeing he may be compared unto the beaſts that periſh, this is the way of them.

13 This is their fooliſhnes: and their poſterity praiſe their ſaying.

13 They lie in the Hell like ſheepe, and death gnaweth upõ them, & the righteous ſhall have dominion of them, in the morning their beauty ſhall conſume in the ſepulcher, out of their dwelling.

15 But God hath delivered my ſoule from the place of hell: for hee ſhall receive me.

16 Bee not thou afraid, though one be made rich: or the glory of his houſe be encreaſed.

17 For when he dies, of all these things
nothing shall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pompe will take her leave.

18 Yet in this life he takes himselfe
the happiest under Sunne:
And others likewise flatter him,
saying all is well done.

19 And presuppose he lives as long
as did his Fathers old:
Yet must he needes at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

20 Thus man to honour God hath brought
yet doth he not consider:
But like bruite beasts so doth he live,
which turne to dust and powder.

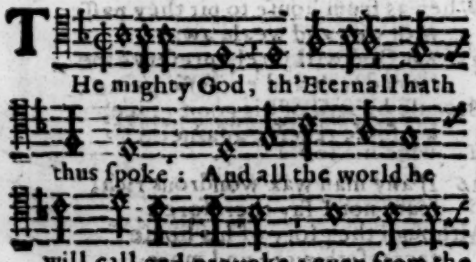
17 For he shall carry away nothing with him when he dieth: neither shall his pompe follow him.

18 For while hee lived, hee counted himselfe an happie man: and so long as thou doest well unto thy selfe, men will speake good of thee.

19 He shall follow the generations of his fathers: and shall never see light.

20 Man being in honour hath no understanding: but is compared to the beasts that perish.

PSAL. L. W. W.



THe Lord, even the most high God, hath spoken: and called the world from the rising up of the Sun, unto the going down thereof.



2 Out of Sion hath God appeared in perfect beauty.

3 Our God shall come, and shall not keepe silence: there shall go before him a consuming fire; & a mighty tempest shall bee stirred up round about him.

4 He shall call the Heavens frō above: and the earth, that they may iudge his people.

5 Gather my Saints togither unto mee: those that have made a covenant with me, with sacrifice.

3 Devouring fire
shall goe before his face:
A great tempest
shall round about him trace.
4 Then shall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folke
with equity and right.
5 Saying goe to,
and now my Saints assemble:
My pact they keepe,
their gifts doe not dissemble.

6 The

6 The heavens shall
declare his righteousnesse:
For God is Judge
of all things more and lesse.
7 Heare my people,
for I will now reveale:
Lift Israel,
I will thee nought conceale:
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee:
8 Forgiving not
all manner offerings to me.

9 I have no need
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold,
or calfe out of thy stall:
10 For all the beasts
are mine within the woods:
On thousand hils
cattell are mine owne goods.
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountaines:
All beast are mine
which haunt the fields & fountaines.

12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell,
For all is mine,
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the flesh
of great Buls or Bullockes?

6 And the heavens shall declare his righteousnesse: for God is iudge himselfe.
7 Heare, O Lord my people, and I will speake: I my selfe will testifie against thee, O Israel, for I am God, even thy God.
8 I will not reproove thee, because of thy sacrifices, or for thy burnt offerings: because they were not alway before me.
9 I will take no buHocke out of thine house: nor he Goats out of thy folds.
10 For all the beasts of the Forrests are mine: and so are all the Cattels upon a thousand hils.
11 I know all the Foules upon the mountaines: & the wilde beasts of the field are in my sight.
12 If I bee hungry, I will not tell thee: for the whole world is mine, and all that is therein.
13 Thinkest thou that I will eat buls flesh: & drinke the blood of Goats?

Or

Or drinke the blood
of Goates, and of the flockes?

14 Offer unto God thanksgiving: and pay thy vowes unto the most high.

14 Offer to God
praise and hearty thankesgiving:
And pay thy vowes
unto God ever-lasting.

15 And call upon me in the time of trouble: so will I heare thee, and thou shalt praise me.

15 Call upon me
when troubled thou shalt be:
Then will I helpe
and thou shalt honour me.

16 But unto the ungodly, said God: Why dost thou preach my lawes & takest my covenant in thy mouth?

16 To the wicked
thus saith th'Eternall God:
Why dost thou preach
my lawes and hests abroad:

17 Whereas thou hatest to bee reformed: and hast cast my words behinde thee.

17 Seeing thou hast
them with thy mouth abused,
And hat'st to be
by discipline reformed.

My words I say,
thou dost reject and hate.

18 When thou sawest a theefe, thou consentedst unto him and hast beene partakers with the adulterers.

18 If that thou see
a theefe, as with a mate,
Thou run'st with him,
and so your prey doe seeke,
And art all one
with bauds and ruffians eke,

19 Thou hast let thy mouth speake wickednes: and with thy tongue thou hast set forth deceit

19 Thou giv'st thy selfe
to backebite and to slander:
And how thy tongue
deceives it is a wonder.

20 Thou

20 Thou ſitteſt muſing,
thy brother how to blame:
And how to put
thy mothers ſonne to ſhame.
21 Theſe things thou didſt
and whil'ſt I held my tongue,
Thou didſt me judge,
becauſe I ſtaid ſo long,
Like to thy ſelfe,
yet though I kept long ſilence;
Once ſhalt thou feele
of thy wrong juſt recompence.

20 Thou ſateſt and ſpakeſt againſt, thy brother: yea, and haſt ſlandered thine owne mothers ſon.
21 Theſe things haſt thou done, and I held my tongue, and thou thoughteſt wickedly, that I am even ſuch a one as thy ſelfe: but I will reproove thee, and ſet before thee the things that thou haſt done.

22 Conſider this,
ye that forget the Lord,
And feare not when
he threatneth with his word:
Leſt without helpe
I ſpoyle you as a prey.
23 But he that thankes
offereth, praiſeth me aye,
Saith the Lord God:
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods ſaving health to embrace.

22 O conſider this, ye that forget God: leſt I plucke you away, and there be none to deliver you.

23 Who ſo offereth mee thankes and praiſe, he honoreth mee: and to him that ordereth his converſation right, will I ſhew the ſalvation of God.

Another of the ſame, by I. H.

THe God of Gods, the Lord,
hath cal'd the earth by name:
From whence the Sunne doth riſe, unto
the

the ſetting of the ſame.
2 From Sion his faire place,
his glory bright and cleare:
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appeare.

3 Our God ſhall come in haſte,
to ſpeake he ſhall not doubt:
Before him ſhall the fire waſte,
and tempeſts round about.
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewiſe:
He will call forth to judge and trie,
his folke he doth deviſe.

5 Bring forth my Saints, ſaith he,
my faithfull flocke ſo deare:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and feare.
6 And when theſe things are tride,
the heavens ſhall record,
That God is juſt, and all muſt bide
the judgement of the Lord.

7 My people O give heed,
Iſrael to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy helpe at need,
thou canſt it not deny.
8 I doe not ſay to thee,
thy ſacrifice is ſlacke:
Thou offereſt daily unto me
much more then I doe lacke.

9 Think'ſt

9 Think'ſt thou that I doe needle
thy cattell young or old?
Or elſe ſo much delight to feede
on Goates out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beaſts are mine,
in woods, that eat their fils:
And thouſands more of neat and kine,
that runne wilde on the hils.

The ſecond part.

11 The birds that build on high,
in hils and out of ſight:
And beaſts that in the field do lie,
are ſubject to my might.
12 Then though I hunger ſore,
what need I ought of thine?
Sith that the earth with her great ſtore,
and all therein is mine?

13 To Bulls fleſh have I minde
to eat it doſt thou thinke?
Or ſuch a ſweetneſſe doe I finde,
the blood of Goates to drinke?
14 Give to the Lord his praiſe,
with thankes to him apply:
And ſee thou pay thy vowes alwaies
unto the God moſt high.

15 Then ſeeke and call to me,
when ought would worke thee blame:
And I will ſure deliver thee,
that thou maiſt praiſe my Name.

16 But

16 But to the wicked traine,
which talke of God each day:
And yet their workes are fowle & vaine,
to them the Lord will say;

17 With what face dareſt thou
my words once ſpeake or name?
Why doth thy talke my law allow?
thy deedes deny the ſame.
18 Whereas to amend
thy life thou art ſo ſlacke:
My word the which thou doſt pretend,
is caſt behind thy backe.

The third part.

19 When thou a theefe doſt ſee,
by theft to live in wealth:
With him thou run'ſt, and doſt agree
likewiſe to thrive by ſtealth.
20 When thou doſt them behold,
that wives and maides defile:
Thou lik'ſt it well, and waxeſt bold,
to uſe that life moſt vile.

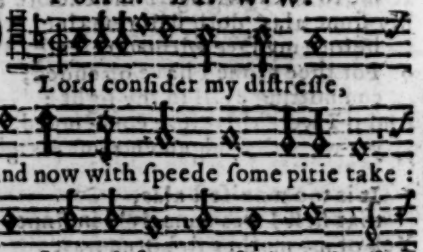
21 Thy lips thou doſt apply,
to ſlander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and ſtill doſt uſe the ſame.
22 Thou ſtudieſt to revile
thy friends to thee ſo neare:
With ſlander thou wouldſt needes defile
thy mothers ſonne moſt deare.

23 Here-

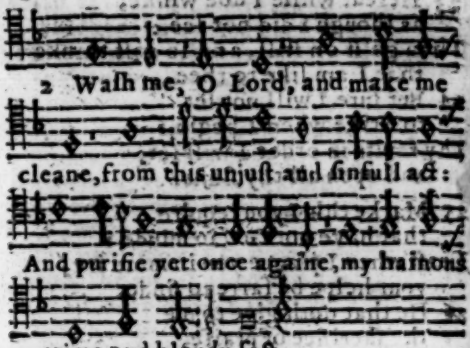
23 Hereat while I doe winke,
as though I did not see:
Thou go'st on still, and so dost thinke
that I am like to thee.
24 But sure I will not let
to strike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will set,
and open all thy sinne.

25 Marke this I you require,
that have not God in minde:
Least when I plague you in mine ire,
your helpe be farre to finde.
26 He that doth give to me
the sacrifice of praise,
Doth please me well, and he shall see
to walke in godly waies.

PSAL. LI. W. W.



HAve mercy upon me, O God after thy great goodnes: according unto the multitude of thy mercies doe away mine offences.



2 Wash mee thorowly from my wickednesse: and clense me from my sinne.

3 For I knowledge my faults: and my sinne is ever before me.

4 Against thee only have I sinned, and done this evill in thy sight: that thou mightest be iustified in thy saying, and cleare when thou art iudged.

5 Behold, I was shapen in wickednesse: and in sinne hath my mother conceived me.

6 But lo, thou requirest truth in the inward parts: and shalt make mee to understand wisedoe secretly.

3 Remorse and sorrow doe constraine
me to acknowledge mine excesse:
My sinne alas, doth still remaine
before my face without release.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evill in thy sight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgements just & right.

5 It is too manifest alas,
that first I was conceiv'd in sinne,
Yea of my mother so borne was,
and yet vile wretch remaine therein.
6 Also behold Lord thou dost love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisedome from above,
thou hast reveal'd me to convert.

7 If

7 If thou with hyſop purge this blot,
I ſhall be cleaner then the glaſſe:
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
the ſnow in whiteneſſe ſhall I paſſe.
8 Therefore O Lord ſuch joy me ſend,
that inwardly I may finde grace:
And that my ſtrength may now amend,
which thou haſt ſwag'd for my treſpaſſe

7 Thou ſhalt purge me with Hyſop, and I ſhall bee cleane: thou ſhalt waſh me, and I ſhall be whiter than Snow.
8 Thou ſhalt make me heare of ioy and gladneſſe: that the bones which thou haſt broken may reioyce.

9 Turne backe thy face and frowning ire
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my ſinnes I thee deſire,
which doe in number paſſe the ſand.
10 Make new my heart within my breaſt,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy conſtant Spirit in me let reſt,
which may theſe raging enemies kill.

9 Turne thy face from my ſinnes: and put out all my miſdeeds.
10 Make mee a cleane heart, O God: and renew a right ſpirit within me.

The ſecond part.

11 Caſt me not Lord out from thy face,
but ſpeedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy ſpirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Reſtore me to thoſe joyes againe,
which I was wont in thee to finde:
And let me thy free ſpirit retaine,
which unto thee may ſtir my minde.

11 Caſt me not away from thy preſence: and take not thy holy ſpirit from me.
12 O Give me the comfort of my help againe: and ſtablish mee with thy free ſpirit.

13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies know,
I ſhall inſtruct othe's wherein:
And men that are likewiſe brought low,
by mine example ſhall flie ſinne.

13 Then ſhall I teach thy waies unto the wicked: and ſinners ſhall be converted unto thee.

14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloody vice:
My heart and tongue shall then accord,
to sing thy mercies and justice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord which art the onely key:
And then my mouth shall testifie
thy wondrous works and praise alway

16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would have offered many a one:
But thou esteem'st them in no price,
and therein pleasure tak'st thou none

17 The heavie heart, the minde oppresst,
O Lord thou never dost reject:
And to speake truth, it is the best,
and of all sacrifice th'effect.

18 Lord vnto Sion turne thy face,
powre out thy mercies on thy hill:
And on Jerusalem thy grace,
build up the walles and love it still.

19 Thou shalt accept then our offerings
of peace and righteousnesse I say,
Yea calves and many other things
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the same by I. H.
Sing this as the Lamentation.

HAve mercy on me Lord after,
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude,

doe

14 Deliver me from blood-guiltinesse, O God, thou that art the God of my health: and my tongue shall sing of thy righteousnes.
15 Thou shalt open my lips, O Lord: & my mouth shal shew forth thy praise.
16 For thou desirest no sacrifice, else would I give it thee: but thou delightest not in burnt offerings.
17 The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit: a broken & a contrite heart, O God, shalt thou not despise.
18 O be favorable and gracious unto Sion: build thou the walles of Jerusalem.
19 Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousnesse, with the burnt offerings, and oblations: then shall they offer young bullocks upon thine Altar.

doe thou my ſinnes deface.
2 Yea waſh me more from mine offence,
and cleanſe me from my ſinne :
For I doe know my faults, and ſtill
my ſinne is in mine eyne.

3 Againſt thee, thee alone I have
offended in this caſe :
And evill have I done before
the preſence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou haſt done,
upright thou maiſt be tri'd :
And eke in judging that the doome
may paſſe upon thy ſide.

5 Behold in wickedneſſe my kinde,
and ſhape I did receive :
And loe my ſinfull mother eke
in ſinne did me conceive.
6 But loe the truth in inward parts
is pleaſant unto thee :
And ſecrets of thy wiſedome thou
revealed haſt to me.

7 With hyſop Lord beſprinkle me,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo :
Yea waſh thou me, and ſo I ſhall
be whiter than the ſnow.
8 Of joy and gladneſſe make thou me
to heare the pleaſant voyce :
That ſo the bruiſed bones which thou
haſt broken may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my ſinnes

Lord turne away thy face :
And all my deedes of wickednesse
doe utterly deface.
10 O God create in me a heart
unspotted in thy sight :
And eke within my bowels Lord,
renew a stable spirit.

11 Ne cast me from thy sight, nor take
thy holy spirit away :
The comfort of thy saving health
give me againe I pray.
12 With thy free spirit establish me,
and I will teach therefore,
Sinners thy waies, and wicked shall
be turned to thy lore.

The second part.

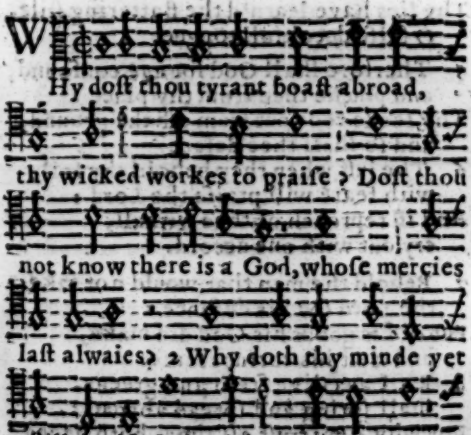
13 O God that art God of my health,
from blood deliver me :
That praises of thy righteousnesse
my tongue may sing to thee.
14 My lips that yet fast closed be,
doe thou O Lord unclose :
The praises of thy Majesty
my mouth shall so disclose.
15 I would have offered sacrifice
if that had pleased thee :
But pleased with burnt offerings,
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled spirit is sacrifice,
delightfull in Gods eyes :

A broken and an humble heart,
God thou wilt not despise.

57 In thy good will deale gently Lord,
to Sion, and withall
Grant that of thy Ierusalem
uprear'd may be the wall.

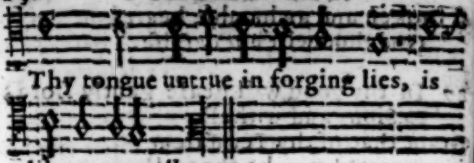
58 Burnt offerings, gifts and sacrifice
of Justice in that day
Thou shalt accept, and calves they shall
upon thine altar lay.

PSAL. LII. I. H.



WHY boastest thou thy self, thou Tyrant: that thou canst doe mischiefe? Whereas the goodnesse of God endureth yet daily.

2 Thy tongue imagineth wickednesse: and with lies thou cuttest like a sharpe rasor.



Thy tongue untrue in forging lies, is

like a razor sharpe.

3 On mischiefe why setst thou thy minde,
and wilt not walke upight?
Thou hast more lust false tales to finde,
than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,
in mischiefe, blond, and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering stile,
O false deceitfull tongue.
5 Therfore shall God for aye confound,
and plucke thee from thy place:
Thy seede root out from off the ground,
and so shall thee deface.
6 The just when they behold thy fall,
with feare will praise the Lord:
And in reproach of thee withall,
cry out with one accord.
7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his God did make,
and trust his corrupt sense.
8 But I as Olive fresh and greene,
shall spring and spread abroad:
For why? my trust all times hath beene
upon the living God.

9 For

3 Thou hast loved unrighteousnesse: more then goodnes: and to talke of lies more than righteousnesse.
4 Thou hast loved to speake all words that may doe hurt: O thou falsetongue
5 Therefore shall God destroy thee for ever: hee shall take thee and plucke thee out of thy dwelling, and roote thee out of the land of the living.
6 The righteous shall also see this, and feare: & shall langh him to scorne
7 Loe this is the man that tooke not God for his strength: but trusted to the multitude of his riches, & strengthened himselfe in his wickednesse.
8 As for mee, I am like a greene Olive Tree in the House of God: my trust is in the tender mercy of God for ever and ever.

5 For this therefore will I give praise
to thee with heart and voyce:
I will set forth thy Name alwaies,
wherein thy Saints rejoyce.

9 I will alwaies give thankes unto thee, for that thou hast done: and I will hope in thy name, for thy Saints like it well.

PSAL. LIII. T.S.

Sing this as the 44. Psalme.

Even. Pra.

THe foolish man in that which he
within his heart hath said:
That there is any God at all,
hath utterly denaid.

THe foolish body hath said in his heart: There is no God.

2 They are corrupt, and they also
a haynous worke have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

2 Corrupt are they, and become abominable in their wickednesse: there is none that doth good.

3 The Lord look'd down on sons of men,
from heaven all abroad:
To see if any were that would
be wise and seeke for God.

3 God looked down from Heaven, upon the childrē of men: to see if there were any that would understand, and seeke after God.

4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

4 But they are all gone out of the way, they are altogether become abominable: there is also none that doth good, no not one.

5 Doe not all wicked workers know
that they doe feede upon
My people as they feede on bread?
the Lord they call not on.

5 Are not they without understanding that worke wickednesse: eating up my people as if they would eate bread, they have not called upon God.

6 Even there they were afraid and stood
with trembling all dismaid:
Whereas there was no cause at all,
why they should be afraid;

6 They were afraid where no feare was:

7 For

7 For God hath broken the bones of him that besieged thee, thou hast put them to confusion, because God despised them.
8 O that the salvation were given unto Israel out of Sion: O that the Lord would deliver his people out of captivity.
9 Then should Iacob reioyce & Israel should bee right glad.

7 For God his bones that thee besieg'd
hath scattered all abroad:
Thou hast confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord give thou thy people health,
and thou O Lord fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill.
9 When God his people shall restore,
that erst were captive lad:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

PSAL. LIIII. I.H.

Sing this as the 46. Psalme.

1 Save mee, O God, for thy Names sake: and avenge me in thy strength.
2 Heare my prayer, O God: and hearken unto the words of my mouth.

GOD save me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodnesse sake:
Unto the strength, Lord, of the same,
I doe my cause betake.
2 Regard O Lord, and give an eare
to me when I doe pray:
Bow downe thy selfe to me and heare
the words that I doe say.

3 For strangers are risen up against me: and tyrants, which have not God before their eies, seeke after my soule.
4 Behold, God is my helper: the Lord is with them that uphold my soule.

3 For strangers up against me rise,
and tyrants vexe me still:
Which have not God before their eyes,
they seeke my soule to spill.
4 But loe, my God doth give me ayd,
the Lord is straight at hand:
With them by whom my soule is staid,
the Lord doth ever stand.

5 With

5 With plagues repay againe all those
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth destroy my foes,
with their owne snare and bait.
6 An offering of free heart and will,
then I to thee shall make:
And praise thy Name, for therein still
great comfort I doe take.
7 O Lord at length doe set me free
from them that craft conspire:
And now mine eyes with joy doth see
on them my hearts desire.

5 He shall reward evill unto mine enemies: destroy thou them in thy truth.
6 An offering of a free heart will I give thee: & praise thy Name, O Lord, because it is so comfortable.
7 For he hath delivered me out of all my trouble: & mine eye hath seene his desire upon mine enemies.

PSALME LV. I.H.

Sing this as the 35 Psalme.

O God give eare and doe apply,
to heare me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy selfe away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my request,
and answer me againe:
With plaints I pray full sore oppreſt,
great griefe doth me constraine.
3 Because my foes with threats & cries
oppresse me through despight:
And so the wicked sort likewise
to vexe me have delight.
4 For they in counsell doe conspire,
to charge me with some ill:
So in their hasty wrath and ire,
they doe pursue me still.

HEare my prayer, O God: & hide not thy selfe from my petition.

2 Take heede unto mee, and heare mee: how I mourne in my prayer, and am vexed.
3 The enemy crieth so, and the ungodly commeth on so fast:

4 For they are minded to doe me some mischiefe, so maliciously are they set against me.

5 My

5 My heart is disquieted within me: and the feare of death is fallen upon me.
6 Fearefulneſſe and trembling are come upon me: and an horrible dread hath overwhelmed me.
7 And I ſaid, O that I had wings like a Dove: for then I would flee away and bee at reſt.
8 So then I would get mee away farre off: and remaine in the wildernesſe.

9 I would make haſt to eſcape: becauſe of the ſtormy winde and tempeſt.
10 Deſtroy their tongues, O Lord, & divide them: for I have ſpied unrighte ouſneſſe and ſtrife in the City.
11 Day and night they go about within the walles thereof: miſchiefe alſo and ſorrow are in the midſt of it.
12 Wickedneſſe is therein: deceit and guile go not out of their ſtreets.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath;
it panteth in my breaſt: (
The terrors and the dread of death,
doe worke me much unreſt.
6 Such dreadfull feare on me doth fall,
that I therewith doe quake:
Such horror whelmeth me withall,
that I no ſhift can make.

7 But I did ſay who will give me
the ſwift and pleaſant wings
Of ſome faire Dove, that I may flee,
and reſt me from theſe things?
8 Loe then I would goe farre away,
to flie I would not ceaſe:
And I would hide my ſelfe and ſtay
in ſome great wilderneſſe.

9 I would be gone in all the haſte,
and not abide behinde,
That I were quit and overpaſt
theſe blaſts of boiſterous winde.
10 Divide them Lord & from them pull,
their deviliſh double tongue:
For I have ſpide their City full
of rapine, ſtrife and wrong.

11 Which things both night and day
doe cloſe her as a wall: (throughout
In midſt of her is miſchiefe ſtout,
and ſorrow eke withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plaine,
her deedes are much too vile:

And

And in her ſtreets there doth remaine
all crafty fraud and guile.

The ſecond part.

13 If that my foes did ſeeke my ſhame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies checke and blame,
ſome where I could me hide.

14 But thou it waſt, my fellow deare,
which friendſhip didſt pretend:
And didſt my ſecret counſell heare,
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talke
in ſecret and abroad:
And we together oft did walke,
within the houſe of God.

16 Let death in haſt upon them fall,
and ſend them quicke to hell:
For miſchiefe raigneth in the hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for helpe I flee:
The Lord will helpe me by and by,
and he will ſuccour me.

18 At morning, noone, and evening tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo inſtantly have cride,
he doth not ſay me nay.

19 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
though warre be now at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that

13 For it is not an open enemy that hath done mee this diſhonour: for then I could have borne it. Neither was it my adverſary that did magnifie himſelfe againſt me: for then (peradventure) I could have hid my ſelfe from him.

14 But it was thou, even my companion my guide, and mine own familiar friend

15 We tooke ſweet counſell together: and walked in the houſe of God as friends.

16 Let death come haſtily upon them, and let them goe downe quicke into hell: for wickednes is in their dwellings and among them.

17 As for me, I will call upon God: and the Lord ſhall ſave me.

18 In the morning and evening, and at noone day will I pray, and that inſtantly: and he ſhall heare my voyce.

19 It is he that hath delivered my ſoule in peace from the battell that was againſt me: for there were many with me,

that would againſt me ſtand.

20 Yea even God that endureth for ever ſhall heare mee, & bring them down

20 The Lord that firſt & laſt doth raign
both now and evermore :
Will heare when I to him complaine,
and puniſh them full ſore.

21 For they will not turne nor feare God.

21 For ſure there is no hope that they
to turne will once accord :
For why ? they will not God obey,
nor yet doe feare the Lord.

22 He laid his hand upon ſuch as bee at peace with him: and hee brake his covenant.

22 Upon their friends they laid their (hands
which were in covenant knit :
Of friendſhip to neglect the bands,
they paſſe or care no whit.

23 The words of his mouth were ſofter than butter, having warre in his heart : his words were ſweeter than oyle, and yet be they very ſwords.

23 While they have war within their (heart
as butter are their words :
Although their words were ſmooth as (oile
they cut as ſharpe as ſwords.

24 O caſt thy burthen upon the Lord, and he ſhall nouriſh thee : and ſhall not ſuffer the righteous to fall for ever.

24 Caſt thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he ſhall nouriſh thee :
For in no wiſe will he accord
the juſt in thrall to ſee.

25 And as for them: thou, O GOD, ſhalt bring them into the pit of deſtruction.

25 But God ſhall caſt them deepe in pit,
that thirſt for blood alwaies :
He will no guilefull man permit
to live out halfe his dayes.

26 The blood-thirſtie and deceitfull men ſhall not live out half their daies: nevertheles, my truſt ſhal be in the Lord.

26 Thogh ſuch be quite deſtroyd & gone
in thee O Lord I truſt :
I ſhall depend thy grace upon,
withall my heart and luſt.

PSAL.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

HAve mercy Lord on me I pray,
for man would me devoure:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each houre.
2 Mine enemies daily enterprise
to swallow me outright:
To fight against me many rise,
O thou most high of might.

3 When they would make me most afraid
with boasts and brags of pride:
I trust in thee alone for aide,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promise I doe minde and praise,
O Lord I sticke to thee:
I doe not care at all affaies,
what flesh can doe to me.

5 What things I either did or spake,
they wrest them at their will:
And all the counsell that they take,
is how to worke me ill.
6 They all consent themselves to hide,
close watch for me to lay:
They spie my pathes, & snares have tide
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus scape on mischiefe set?
thou God on them wilt frowne:
For in his wrath he doth not let
to throw whole Kingdomes downe.

Mor. Pra.

BE mercifull unto me, O God, for man goes about to devoure me: hee is daily fighting and troubling me.
2 Mine enemies are daily in hand to swallow me up: for there bee many that fight against me, O thou most high.
3 Nevertheless, though I am sometime afraid: yet put I my trust in thee.
4 I will praise God because of his word: I have put my trust in God, and wil not feare what flesh can doe unto me.

5 They dayly mistak my words: all that they immagine is to doe evill.

6 They hold together, & keepe themselves close: and marke my steps, when they lay waite for my soule.

7 Shall they escape for their wickednes? thou, O God, in thy displeasure shalt cast them downe.

8 Thou

8 Thou ſeeſt how oft they made me flee,
and on my teares doſt looke:
Reſerve them in a glaſſe by thee,
and write them in thy booke.

9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away doe ſtart:
I well perceive it by the ſame,
that God doth take my part.

10 I glory in the Word of God,
to praiſe it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promiſe of the Lord.

11 I truſt in God, and yet I ſay,
as I before began:
The Lord is my helpe and ſtay,
I doe not care for man.

12 I will performe with heart ſo free,
to God my vowes alwaies:
And I O Lord all times to thee
will offer thankes and praiſe.

13 My ſoule from death thou doſt defend
and keep'ſt my feet upright:
That I before thee may aſcend,
with ſuch as live in light.

3 Thou telleſt my ſtiftings, put my teares into thy bottle: are not theſe things noted in thy Booke?

9 Whenſoever I call upon thee, then ſhall mine enemies bee put to flight: this I know, for God is on my ſide.

10 In Gods Word wil I reioyce: in the Lords Word will I comfort me.

11 Yea, in God have I put my truſt: I will not be afraid what man can doe unto me.

12 Vnto thee, O God, will I pay my vowes: unto thee will I give thanker.

13 For thou haſt delivered my ſoule from death, and my feet from falling: that I may walke before God in the light of the living.

PSAL. LVII. I.H.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

BEe mercifull unto me, O God, be mercifull unto mee,
my ſoule truſteth in thee.

TAke pitie for thy promiſe ſake,
have mercy Lord on me:
For why? my ſoule doth her betake
unto the helpe of thee.

2 Withi

2 Within the shadow of thy wings,
I set my selfe full fast:
Till mischiefe, malice, and like things
be gone and over-past.

2 And under the shadow of thy wings shall bee my refuge untill this tyranny be overpast

3 I call upon the God most high,
to whom I stick and stand:
I meane the God that will stand by
the cause I have in hand.

3 I will call upon the most high God: even unto the God that shall performe the cause which I have in hand.

4 From heaven he hath sent his aide,
to save me from their spight:
That to devoure me have assaid
his mercy, truth, and might.

4 He shall send frō Heaven: and save mee from the reproofe of him that would eate mee up.

5 I lead my life with lions fell,
all set on wrath and ire:
And with such wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire. (long,

6 Their teeth are speares and arrowes
as sharpe as I have seene: (tongue,
They wound and cut with their quicke
like swords and weapons keene.

5 God shall send forth his mercy and truth: my soule is among Lions.

6 And I lie even among the children of men that are set on fire: whose teeth are speares and arrowes, and their tongue a sharpe sword.

7 Set up thy selfe,
O God, above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,
thy Majestie and might.

7 Set vp thy selfe, O God, above the heavens: and thy glory above all the earth.

8 They lay their net and doe prepare
a privie cave and pit:
Wherein they thinke my soule to snare,
but they are falne in it.

8 They have laid a net for my feet, and pressed downe my soule: they have digged a pit before mee, and are fallen into the midst of it themselves.

9 My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed: I will sing and give praise.
10 Awake up my glory, awake Lute and Harpe: I my selfe will awake right early.
11 I will give thankes unto thee, O Lord, among the people: and I will sing unto thee among the nations.
12 For the greatnesse of thy mercy reacheth unto the Heavens: and thy Truth unto the clouds.
13 Set up thy selfe, O God, above the Heavens: and thy Glory above all the Earth.

9 My heart is set to laud the Lord,
in him to joy alwaies:
My heart I say doth well accord
to sing his laud and praise.
10 Awake my joy, awake I say,
my Lute, my Harpe, and string:
For I my selfe before the day,
will rise, rejoyce, and sing.
11 Among the people I will tell
the goodnesse of my God:
And shew his praise that doth excell
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as farre
as heavens all are high:
His truth as high as any starre,
that shineth in the skie.
13 Set forth and shew thy selfe O God,
above the heavens bright:
Extoll thy praise on earth abroad,
thy majesty and might.

PSAL. LVIII. I. H.

Sing this as the 48. Psalme.

ARe your mindes set vpon righteousnesse O ye congregations: and doe yee iudge the thing that is right, O yee sonnes of men?
2 Yea, yee imagine mischiefe in your heart upō the earth: & your hands deale with wickednesse,

YE Rulers that are put in trust,
to judge of wrong and right:
Be all your judgements true and just,
not knowing meede or might?
2 Nay, in your hearts ye marke & muse,
in mischiefe to consent:
And where ye should true justice use,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The

3 The wicked sort from their birth-day,
have erred on this wise:
And from their mothers wombe alway
have used craft and lies.

4 In them the poyson and the breath
of Serpents doe appeare:
Yea like the Adder that is deafe,
and fast doth stop her eare.

5 Because she will not heare the voyce
of one that charmeth well:
No though he were the chiefe of choice
and did therein excell.

6 O God, breake thou their teeth at once
within their mouthes throughout:
The tusks that in their great jaw-bones
like Lions whelps hang out.

7 Let them consume away and waste,
as water runnes forth right:
The shafts that they doe shoot in haste,
let them be broke in flight.

8 As snailes doe waste within the shell,
and unto slime doe runne:
As one before his time that fell,
and never saw the sunne.

9 Before the thornes that now are yong
to bushes big shall grow:
The stormes of anger waxing strong,
shall take them ere they know.

3 The ungodly are froward even from their mothers wombe: as soone as they be borne, they goe astray, & speake lies.

4 They are venemous as the poyson of a serpent: even like the deafe Adder that stops her eares.

5 Which refuseth to heare the voyce of the charmer: charme hee never so wisely.

6 Breake their teeth, O God, in their mouthes: smite the jawe-bones of the Lions, O Lord:

7 Let them fall away like water that runneth apace, and when they shoote their arrowes, let them be rooted out.

8 Let them consume away like a snaile, and bee like the untimely fruit of a woman: and let them not see the Sunne.

9 Or ever your pots bee made hot with thornes: so let indignation vex him, even as a thing that is raw.

10 The just shall joy; it doth them good
that God doth vengeance take:
And they shall wash their feet in blood
of them that him forsake.

11 Then shall the world shew forth and tell
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that justice doth regard.

10 The righte ous shall reioyce, when he seeth the vengeance: he shall wash his footsteps in the blood of the vngodly.

11 So that a man shall say, Verily there is a reward for the righteous: doubtlesse there is a God that iudgeth the earth.

PSALME LIX. I.



Eve. Pra.

DEliver me from mine enemies, O God, defend mee from them that rise vp against me.

2 O deliver mee from the wicked doers: and save me from the bloodthirsty men.



them, that thirſt ſtill after blood.

3 For loe they waite my ſoule to take,
they rage againſt me ſtill:
Yea, for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.

4 They run and do themſelves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Ariſe and ſave me from their ſnare,
and ſee what they intend.

5 O Lord of hoaſts of Iſrael,
ariſe and ſtrike all lands:
And pitty none that doe rebell,
and in their miſchiefe ſtands.

6 At night they ſtirre and ſeeke about,
as hounds they howle and grin:
And all the Citty cleane throughout,
from place to place they run.

7 They ſpeake of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips are ſwords:
They greed my death, & then would ſay,
What? none doth heare our words.

8 But Lord thou haſt their wayes eſpied,
and laught thereat apace:
The heathen folke thou doſt deride,
and mocke them to their face.

9 The ſtrength that doth our foes with-
O Lord doth come from thee: (ſtand,

3 For lo, they lie waiting for my ſoule: the mighty men are gathered againſt me, without any offence or fault of mine, O Lord.

4 They run and prepare themſelves, without my fault: ariſe thou therefore to helpe me, and behold.

5 Stand up, O Lord God of hoſts, thou God of Iſrael, to viſit al the heathen: and bee not merciſull unto them that offend of malitious wickedneſſe.

6 They goe to and fro in the evening: they grin like a dog and runne about through the City.

7 Behold, they ſpeak with their mouth: and ſwords are in their lips, for who doth heare?

8 But thou, O Lord, ſhalt have them in derision: & thou ſhalt laugh all the heathen to ſcorne.

9 My ſtrength will I aſcribe unto thee: for thou art the God of my refuge.

My God he is, my helpe at hand,
a fort of fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace,
in great abundance still:
That I may see my foes in case,
such as my heart doth will.

The second part.

11 Destroy them not at once O God,
least it from minde doe fall:
But with thy strength drive them abroad,
and so consume them all.
12 For their ill words & trustlesse tongue
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong,
let all the world deride.
13 Consume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remaine:
That men may know throughout the world
that Iacobs God doth raigne.
14 At evening they returne apace,
as dogs they grin and cry:
Throughout the streets in every place,
they runne about and spie.
15 They seeke about for meat I say,
but let them not be fed:
Nor find a house wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will shew my strength abroad,
thy goodnesse I will praise:
For thou art my defence and God

10 God sheweth me his goodnes plentifully: and God shall let mee see my desire upon my enemies.
11 Slay them not, lest my people forget it: but scatter the abroad amongst the people, and put them downe O God our defence.
12 For the sin of their mouth, and for the words of their lips they shall bee taken in their pride: and why? their preaching is of cursing and lies.
13 Consume them in thy wrath, consume them that they may perish: and know that it is God which ruleth in Iacob, and to the ends of the world.
14 And in the evening they will returne: grin like a Dog, and will goe about the City.
15 They will runne here and there for meat: and grudge if they be not satisfied.
16 As for me, I will sing of thy power, and will praise thy mercy betimes in

at need in all assaies:

17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me staid,
O Lord I sing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence and aide,
a loving God to me.

17 Vnto thee, O my strength, will I sing: for thou, O God, art my refuge, and my mercifull God:

PSAL. LX. I. H.

Sing this as the 54. Psalme.

O Lord thou didst us cleane forsake,
and scatteredst us abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take,
returne to us O God.

O God, thou hast cast us out, and scattered us abroad: thou also hast bin displeased, O turne thee unto us againe

2 Thy might did move the earth so sore
that it in sunder brake:
The hurt thereof, O Lord restore,
for it doth bow and quake.

2 Thou hast moved the land and divided it: heale the sores thereof, for it shaketh.

3 With heavie chance thou plaguest thus,
the people that are thine:
And thou hast given unto us
a drinke of deadly wine.

3 Thou hast shewed thy people heavie things: thou hast given us a drinke of deadly wine.

4 But yet to such as feare thy Name,
a banner thou didst shew:
That they may triumph in the same,
because thy Word is true.

4 Thou hast given a token for such as feare thee: that they may triumph because of thy Truth.

5 So that thy might may keepe and save
thy folke that favour thee:
That they thy helpe at hand may have,
O Lord grant this to me.

5 Therefore, were thy beloved delivered: helpe me with thy right hand, and heare me.

6 The Lord did speake from his owne (place
this was his joyfull tale:
I will divide Sichem by pace,

6 God hath spoken in his holinesse, I will rejoyce, and divide Sichem: and meate out the valley of Succoth.

and mete out Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manasses mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my Law doth Juda guide.
8 In Moab I will wash my feete,
over Edom throw my shoe:
And thou Palestine oughtest to seeke
for favour me unto.

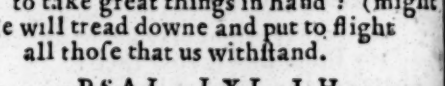
9 But who will bring me at this tide
into the City strong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
so that I goe not wrong? (sake
10 Wilt thou not God, which didst for-
thy folke, their land and coasts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldst not take,
nor walke among our hoasts.

11 Give aid O Lord and us relieve,
from them that us disdaine:
The helpe that hoasts of men can give,
it is but all in vaine.
12 But through our God we shall have
to take great things in hand: (might
He will tread downe and put to flight
all those that us withstand.

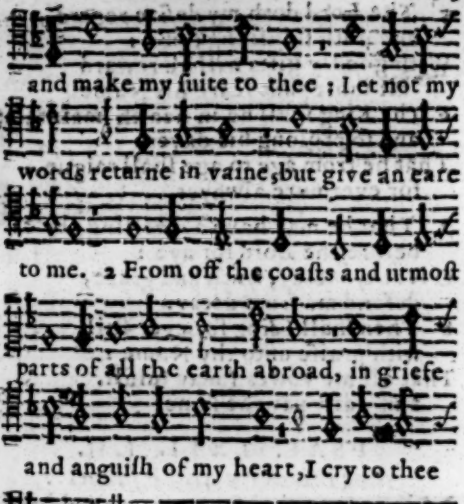
7 Gilead is mine & Manasses is mine: Ephraim also is the strength of my head, Juda is my Law-giver:
8 Moab is my wash-pot, over Edom will I cast my shooe: Philistia bee thou glad of me.
9 Who will leade mee into the strong Citty: who will bring mee into Edom?
10 Hast not thou cast us out, O God: wilt not thou O God, go forth with our hoasts?
11 O bee thou our helpe in trouble: for vaine is the help of man.
12 Through God shall wee doe great Acts: for it is hee that shall tread downe our enemies.

PSAL. LXI. I. H.

HEare my crying, O God: give eare unto my prai-



Egard O Lord, for I complaine, and



2 From the ends of the earth will I call unto thee : when my heart is in heavinesse.

3 Upon the rocke of thy great power
my woefull minde repose :
Thou art my hope, my fort, and tower
my fence against my foes.
4 Within thy tent I lust to dwell,
for ever to indure :
Under thy wings I know right well,
I shall be safe and sure.

3 O set me up upon the rocke that is higher than I: for thou hast beene my hope, & a strong rock for me against the enemy.

4 I will dwell in thy Tabernacle for ever : and my trust shall bee under the covering of thy wings.

5 The

5 For thou, O Lord, hast heard my desires: and hast given an heritage unto them that feare thy Name.
6 Thou shalt grant the King a long life: that his yeares may endure through out all generations.
7 Hee shall dwell before God for ever: O prepare thy loving mercy and faithfulnesse, that they may preserve him.
8 So will I alwaies sing praises unto thy Name: that I may dayly performe my vowes.

Mor. Pra.

MY Soule truly waiteth stil upon God: for of him commeth my salvation.
2 Hee verily is my strength & my salvation: he is my defence, so that I shall not greatly fall.
3 How long will ye imagine mischefe against every man? ye shall be slaine all the sort of you, yea, as a tottering wall shall ye be, and like a broken hedge,

5 The Lord doth my desire regard,
and doth fulfill the same:
With goodly gifts will he reward
all those that feare his Name.
6 The King shall he in health maintain
and so prolong his dayes:
That he from age to age shall raigne,
for evermore alwayes.
7 That he may have a dwelling place
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy, truth and grace,
defend me from decay.
8 Then shall I sing for ever still,
with praise unto thy Name:
That all my vowes I may fulfill.
and daily pay the same.

PSAL. LXII. I. H.

Sing this as the 44. Psalme.

MY soule to God shall give good heed
and him alone attend:
For why, my health and hope to speed,
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rocke, my health, and aid:
He is my stay, that no defence
shall make me much dismaid.
3 O wicked folke how long will ye
use craft? sure ye must fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.

4 Whom

4 Whom God doth love, ye seeke alwaies
to put him to the worse:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praise,
and yet your heart doth curse.

4 Their device is onely how to put him downe whom God will exalt: their delight is in lies, they give good words with their Mouth, but curse with their heart.

5 Yet still my soule, doth whole depend
on God my chiefe desire:
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.

5 Nevertheless, my soule waite thou still on God: for my hope is in him.

6 He is my rocke, my fort and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth support me, that no power
can move me out of place.

6 Hee truly is my strength & my salvation: hee is my defence, so that I shall not fall.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my soules desire and lust:
My fort, my strength, my stay, my wealth
God is my onely trust.

7 In God is my health & my glory: the rocke of my might, and in God is my trust.

8 Oh have your trust in him alway,
ye folke with one accord:
Powre out your hearts to him, and say,
our trust is in the Lord.

8 O put your trust in him alway, yee people: poure out your hearts before him, for God is our hope.

9 The sons of men deceitfull are,
on ballance but a sleight:
With things most vaine do them compare
for they can keepe no weight.

9 As for the Children of men, they are but vaine: the children of men are deceitfull upon the waights, they are altogether lighter than vanity it selfe.

10 Trust not in wrong, robbery, nor
let vaine delights be gone: (stealth
Though goods well got flow in with
set not your hearts thereon. (wealth

10 O trust not in wrong or robbery, give not your selves unto vanity: if riches increase, set not your heart upon them.

11 The

11 God spake once and twice: I have also heard the same that power belongeth unto God.
12 And that thou Lord art mercifull: for thou rewardest every manaccording to his work.

11 The Lord long since one thing did (tell,
which here to minde I call:
He spake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.
12 And that thou Lord art good and kind,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all sorts with thee shall finde,
according to their deed.

PSAL. LXIIII. T.S.

Sing this as the 44. Psalme.

O God thou art my God: early will I seeke thee.
2 My soule thirsteth for thee, my flesh also longeth after thee: in a barren and dry land where no water is.

O God my God I watch betime,
to come to thee in haste:
For why? my soule and body both
doe thirst of thee to taste.
2 And in this barren wilderneſſe,
where waters there are none:
My flesh is parch't for thought of thee,
for thee I wish alone.

3 Thus have I looked for thee, in holinesse: that I might behold thy power and glory.
4 For thy loving kindnesse is better than the life it selfe: my lippes shall praise thee.

3 That I might see yet once againe
thy glory, strength, and might,
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy Temple bright.
4 For why? thy mercies far surmount
this life and wretched dayes:
My lips therefore shall give to thee
due honour, laud, and praise.

5 As long as I live, I will magnifie thee on this manner: and lift up my hands in thy Name.

5 And whil'st I live I will not faile
to worship thee alway:
And in thy Name I shall lift up
my hands when I doe pray.

6 My soule is fild as with marrow,
which is both fat and sweet:
My mouth therfore shall sing such songs,
as are to thee most meet.

7 When as on bed I thinke on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
8 For under covert of thy wings,
thou art my joyfull gude.
9 My soule doth surely trust to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
10 And those that seeke my soule to stroy,
them death shall soone devoure.

11 The sword shal them devoure each one
their carkases shall feed
The hungry Foxes which doe runne,
their prey to seeke at need.
12 The King and all men shall rejoyce,
that doe professe Gods Word:
For liers mouthes shall then be stopt,
which have the truth disturb'd.

6 My soule shall be satisfied, even as it were with marrow and fatnesse: when my mouth prayseth thee with ioyfull lips.
7 Have I not remembred thee in my bed: and thought upon thee when I was waking?
8 Because thou hast beene my helper: therefore under the shadow of thy wings wil I rejoyce.
9 My Soule hangeth upon thee: thy right hand hath upholden me.
10 Those also that seeke the hurt of my soule: they shall go under the earth.
11 Let them fall upon the edge of the sword: that they may bee a portion for foxes. 12 But the King shall rejoyce in God, all they also that sweare by him shall be commended: for the mouth of them that speake lies shall be stopped.

PSAL. LXIIII. I. H.

Sing this as the 81. Psalme.

O Lord, unto my voyce give eare,
with plaint when I doe pray,
And rid my life and soule from feare
of foes that threat to slay.

HEare my voyce, O God, in my prayer: preserve my life from feare of the enemy,

2 Hide me from the gathering together of the frowarde and from the insurrection of wicked doers.

3 Which have whet their tongues like a sword: and shoote out their arrowes even bitter words.

4 That they may privily shoote at him which is perfect: suddenly doe they hit him, and feare not.

5 They courage themselves in mischiefe: and commune among themselves, how they may lay snares, and say that no man shall see them.

6 They immagine wickednesse, & practise it: that they keepe secret among themselves, every man in the deepe of his heart.

7 But God shall suddenly shoote at them with a swift arrow: that they shall bee wounded.

8 Yea, their owne tongues shall make them fall: insomuch that whoso seeth them shall laugh them to scorne.

2 Defend me from that sort of men,
which in deceit doe lurke:
And from the frowning face of them,
that all ill feates doe worke.

3 Who whet their tongues as we have seen
men whet and sharpe their swords:
They shoot abroad their arrowes keene,
I meane most bitter words.

4 With privy slight shoot they their shafts
the upright man to hit:
The just unwares to strike by craft,
they care or feare no whit.

5 A wicked worke they have decreed,
in counsell thus they cry:
To use deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it espy?

6 What way to hunt they talke and muse
all times within their heart:
They all consult what feats to use,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this shall not availe,
when they thinke least upon,
God with his dart shall them assaile,
and wound them every one.

8 Their craft and their ill tongues withall
shall worke themselves such blame:
That they which then behold their fall,
shall wonder at the same.

9 The

9 Then all that see shall know right well
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praise his mighty workes and tell
what he to passe hath brought.
10 Yet shall the just in God rejoyce,
still trusting in his might:
So shall they joy with minde and voyce,
whose hearts are pure and right.

9 And all men that see it shall say, This hath God done: for they shall perceive that it is his worke
10 The righteous shall rejoyce in the Lord, and put his trust in him: and all they that are true of heart shall be glad.

PSAL. LXV. I. H.

Sing this as the 14. Psalme.

THy praise alone, O Lord doth raigne
in Sion thine owne hill:
Their vowes to thee they doe maintaine,
and their behests fulfill.
2 For that thou dost their prayers heare
and dost thereto agree:
The people all both far and neare,
with trust shall come to thee.
3 Our wicked life so farre exceeds,
that we shall fall therein:
But Lord forgive our great misdeeds,
and purge us from our sinne.
4 The man is blest whom thou dost chuse
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy house and Temple he shall use,
with pleasures that excell.
5 Of thy great Justice heare us God,
our health of thee doth rise:

Eve. Pra.

THou, O God, art praised in Sion: and unto thee shall the vow bee performed in Jerusalem.
2 Thou that heerest the praier: unto thee shall all flesh come.
3 My misdeeds prevaile against mee: O be thou merciful unto our sinnes.
4 Blessed is the man, whom thou chooseest and receivest unto thee: hee shall dwell in thy Courts, and shall be satisfied with the pleasures of thy house, even of thy holy Temple.
5 Thou shalt shew us wonderful things in thy righteousnesse, O God of our Salvation: thou that art the hope of all the ends of the earth, and of them that remaine in the broad sea.

The

The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea coasts like wise.
6 With strength thou art beset about,
and compast with thy power:
Thou mak'st the mountaines strong and
to stand in every shower. (stout

7 The swelling seas thou dost asswage,
and make their streames full still:
Thou dost restraine the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folke that dwell full farre on earth
shall dread thy signes to see:
Which Morne and Even in great mirth
doe passe with praise to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt & dry,
and thirsteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou dost apply,
and much increase her store.
10 The flouds of God doth overflow,
and so doth cause to spring
The seede and corne which men doe sow,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou dost her furrowes fill,
whereby her clods doe fall:
Thy drops on her thou dost distill,
and blesse her fruit withall.
12 Thou deck'st the earth of thy good
with faire and pleasant crop; (grace,

6 Which in his strength setteth fast the mountaines: & is girded about with power.

7 Which stils the raging of the sea, & the noyse of his waves: & the madnesse of the people.

8 They also that dwell in the uttermost parts of the earth, shall be afraid at thy tokens: thou tha tmakest the out goings of the morning and evening to praise thee.

9 Thou visitest the earth, and blessest it: thou makest it very plenteous.

10 The river of God is full of water, thou preparest their corne: for so thou providest for the earth.

11 Thou waterest her furrowes, thou sendest raine into the little vallies thereof: thou makest it soft with the drops of raine, and blessest the increase of it.

Tha

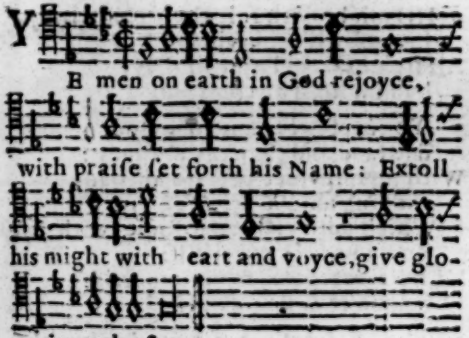
Thy clouds distill their dew apace,
great plentie they doe drop.

13 Whereby the desart shall begin,
full great increase to bring:
The little hills shall joy therein,
much fruit in them shall spring.

14 In places plaine the flocke shall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corne shall so exceed,
that men shall sing for mirth.

12 Thou crowneſt the yeere with thy goodneſſe: & thy Clouds drop fatnes
13 They ſhall drop upon the dwellings of the wilderneſſe: and the little hils ſhall reioyce on every ſide.
14 The folds ſhall bee full of ſheepe: the vallies alſo ſhall ſtand ſo thicke with corne, that they ſhall laugh & ſing.

PSAL. LXVI. I. H.



O Bee ioyfull in God all yee lands: ſing praiſes unto the honour of his Name, make his praiſe to bee glorious.

2 How wonderfull O Lord, ſay ye,
in all thy workes thou art?
Thy foes for feare ſhall ſeeke to thee,
full ſore againſt their heart.

2 Say unto God, O how wonderfull art thou in thy workes through the greatneſſe of thy power ſhall thine enemies bee found lyers unto thee.

3 All men that dwel the earth throughout
shall praise the Name of God:
The laud thereof the world about,
is shew'd and set abroad.
4 All folke come forth, behold and see
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Marke well the wondrous workes that he
for man to passe hath brought.

5 He laid the Sea like heapes on high,
therein a way they had
On foot to passe, both faire and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All such as would him disobey,
by him shall be controld.

7 Ye people give unto our God,
due laud and thankes alwayes:
With joyfull voice declare abroad,
and sing unto his praise.
8 Which doth endue our soule with life
and it preserve withall:
He staies our feet, so that no strife
can make us slip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire
if that they will abide:
As workemen doe when they desire
to have their metals tride.
10 Although thou suffer us so long
in prison to be cast;

And

3 For all the world shall worship thee: sing of thee, and praise thy Name.
4 O come hither, & behold the works of God: how wonderfull hee is in his doings towards the children of men.
5 Hee turned the sea into dry land: so that they went through the water on foote, there did we reioyce thereof.
6 Hee ruleth with his power for ever, his eies behold the people: and such as will not beleeve, shall not be able to exalt themselves.
7 O praise our God ye people: & make the voyce of his praise to bee heard.
8 Which holdeth our soule in life: & suffereth not our frete to slip.

9 For thou, O God hast proved us: thou also hast tried us, like as silver is tried.
10 Thou broughtest us into the snare: and layedst trouble upon our loynes,

And there with chaines & fetters ſtrong,
to lie in bondage faſt.

The ſecond part.

11 Although (I ſay) thou ſuffer men
on us to ride and raigne:
Though we through fire and water run
of very griefe and paine:
Yet ſure thou doſt of thy good grace
diſpoſe it to the beſt:
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and reſt.

11 Thou ſufferedſt men to ride over our heads: wee went through fire and water, and thou broughteſt us into a wealthy place.

12 Unto thy houſe reſort will I
to offer and to pray;
And there I will my ſelfe apply
my vowes to thee to pay,
13 The vowes that with my mouth I
in all my griefe and ſmart: (ſpake
The vowes I ſay, which I did make
in dolour of my heart.

12 I will goe into thy houſe with burnt offerings: and I will pay thee my vowes.
13 Which I promiſed with my lips, and ſpake with my mouth when I was in trouble.

14 Burnt offerings I will give to thee,
of Oxen fat and Rams:
Yea this my ſacrifice ſhall be
of Bullocks, Goats, and Lambs.
15 Come forth & harken here full ſoone
all ye that feare the Lord:
What he for my poore ſoule hath done,
to you I will record.

14 I will offer unto thee fat burnt ſacrifices, with the incenſe of Rams: I will offer Bullockes and goates.
15 O come hither and hearken, all yee that feare God: and I will tell you what he hath done for my ſoule.

16 Full oft I call to minde his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make ſpeede apace,
to praiſe him by and by.

16 I called unto him with my mouth: and gave him praiſes with my tongue.

17 But if I feele my heart within
in wicked workes rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to sinne,
God will not heare my voyce.

18 But surely God my voice hath heard,
and what I doe require:
My praier he doth well regard,
and granteth my desire.

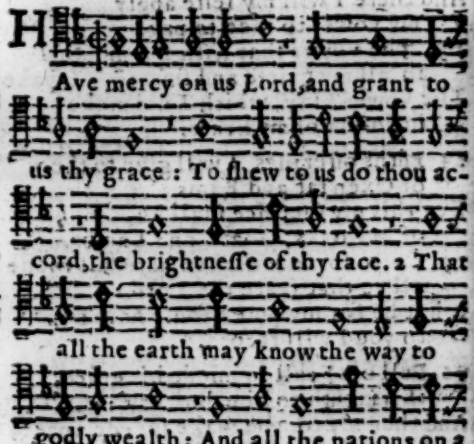
19 All praise to him that hath not put
not cast me out of minde:
Nor yet his mercy from me shut,
which I do ever finde.

17 If I incline unto wickednes with my heart: the Lord will not heare me.

18 But God hath heard me: and considered the voyce of my prayer.

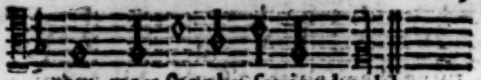
19 Praised be God, which hath not cast out my prayer: nor turned his mercy from me.

PSAL. LXVII. I. H.



God be mercifull unto us, and blesse us: and shew us the light of his countenance, and be mercifull unto us.

2 That thy way may be knowne upon earth: thy saving health among all nations.



row, may ſee thy ſaving health.

3 Let all the world O God,
give praiſe unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the ſame.

4 Throughout the world ſo wide,
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right doſt guide,
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world O God,
give praiſe unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the ſame.

6 Then ſhall the earth increaſe,
great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall:
And then our God the God of peace,
ſhall bleſſe us eke withall.

7 God ſhall us bleſſe I ſay,
and then both farre and neere,
The folke throughout the earth alway
of him ſhall ſtand in feare.

3 Let the people praiſe thee, O God: yea, let all the people praiſe thee.

4 O let the nations rejoyce and be glad: for thou ſhalt iudge the folke righteouſly, and governe the nations upon earth.

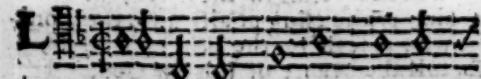
5 Let the people praiſe thee, O God, let all the people praiſe thee.

6 Then ſhal the earth bring forth her increaſe: and God, even our owne God ſhall give us his bleſſing.

7 God ſhall bleſſe us: and all the ends of the world ſhall feare him.

PSAL. LXVIII. T.S.

Mor. Pra.



LEt God ariſe, and let his enemies be ſcattered: let them alſo that hate him flee before him.



2 Like as the smoke vanisheth, so shalt thou drive them away: and like as waxe melteth at the fire, so let the ungodly perish at the presence of God.

3 But let the righteous be glad and rejoyce before God: let them also bee merry and joyfull.

4 O sing unto God, and sing praises unto his Name: magnifie him that rideth upon the Heavens as it were upon a horse, praise him in his name, yea, and rejoyce before him.

3 But righteous men before the Lord
shall heartily rejoyce:
They shall be glad and merry all,
and cheerefull in their voyce.
4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extoll the Name of Jah our God,
and him doe magnifie.

5 The

5 The same is he that is above,
within his holy place:
That father is of fatherlesse,
and Judge of widdowes case.
6 Houses he gives, and issue both,
unto the comfortlesse:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to distresse.

7 When thou didst march before thy folk
the Ægyptians from among:
And broughtst thē through the wildernes
which was both wide and long: (down,
8 The earth did quake, the raine powr'd
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai shooke in such sort,
as it would cleave in sunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of raine
abundantly was washt:
And if so be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refresht.
10 Thy chosen flock doth there remain,
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poore thou dost provide
of thine especiall grace.

The second part.

11 God will give women causes just,
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphs make,

5 He is a Father of the fatherlesse, and defendeth the cause of the widdowes: even God in his holy habitation.

6 Hee is the God that maketh men to bee of one minde in an house, and bringeth the prisoners out of captivity: but letteth the runnagates continue in scarcenesse.

7 O God, when thou wentest forth before the people: when thou wentest through the wildernesse:

8 The earth shook, and the Heavens dropped at the presence of God: even as Sinai also was moved at the presence of God, which is the God of Israel

9 Thou, O God sentest a gratious raine upon thine inheritance: and refreshedst it when it was weary.

10 Thy congregation shall dwell therein: for thou, O God, hast of thy goodnesse prepared for the poore.

11 The Lord gave his Word, great was the company of the Preachers,

and purchase brute and fame.
12 For puissant kings for all their power
shall flee and take the foile:
And women which remaine at home,
shall helpe to part the spoile.

13 And though you were as black as pots
your hue shall passe the Dove:
Whose wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above.
14 When in this land God shall triumph
ore kings both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.

15 Though Basan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others passe;
Yet Sion Gods most holy hill
doth farre excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus ye hils most high,
and leape for pride together?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions
of warriers good and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai
is present them among.
18 Thou didst (O Lord) ascend on high,
and captives ledst them all:
Which in times past thy chosen flocke
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou

12 Kings with their armies did flie and were discomfited: & they of the houshold divided the spoyle.
13 Though ye have lien among the pots yet shall yee bee as the wings of a Dove that is covered with silver wings, and her feathers like gold.
14 When the Almighty scattered kings for their sakes: then were they as white as snow in Salmon.
15 As the hill of Basan, so is Gods hill: even an high hill, as the hill of Basan.
16 Why hop ye so, ye high hils? this is Gods Hill in the which it pleaseth him to dwell: yea, the Lord will abide in it for ever.
17 The Chariots of God are twenty thousand, even thousands of Angels: and the Lord is among them as in the holy place of Sinai.
18 Thou art gone up on high, thou hast led captivity captive, and received gifts for men: yea, even for thine

Thou mad'st them tribute for to pay,
and such as did repine,
Thou didst subdue, that they might dwell
in thy Temple divine.
19 Now praised be the Lord for that
he powres on us such grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and solace.

The third part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
salvation commeth plaine:
He is the God by whom we scape
all dangers, death and paine.
21 This God wil wound his enemies head,
and breake the hairy scalpe
Of those that in their wickednesse
continually doe walke.

22 From Basan will I bring, said he,
my people and my sheepe:
And all mine owne, as I have done,
from dangers of the deepe.
23 And make them dip their feet in bloud
of those that hate my name:
And dogs shal have their tonges embru'd
with licking of the same.

24 All men may see how thou O God,
thine enemies dost deface:
And how thou goest as God and King,
into thine holy place,

enemies, that the Lord God might dwell among them.
19 Praised be the Lord daily: even the God which helpeth us, & powreth his benefits upon us
20 He is our God even the God of whom commeth salvation: God is the Lord, by whom wee escape death.
21 God shall wound the head of his enemies: and the hairy scalpe of such a one as goes on still in his wickednesse.
22 The Lord hath said, I will bring my people againe, as I did frō Basan: mine owne wil I bring againe, as I did somtime from the deepe of the Sea.
23 That thy foote may bee dipped in the blood of thine enemies: and that the tongue of thy dogges may bee red through the same.

24 It is well seene, O God, how thou goest: how thou my God and King goest in the sanctuary.

25 The singers goe before with joy,
the minstrels follow after:
And in the midst the damsels play
with timbrell and with taber.

26 Now in the congregations,
O Israel praise the Lord:
And Iacobs whole posterity,
give thankes with one accord.
27 Their chiefe was little Benjamin,
but Iuda made their hoast:
With Zabulon and Nepthalim,
which dwelt about their coast.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
so Lord make firme and sure,
The thing that thou hast wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy temple gifts will we
give unto thee O Lord,
For thine unto Ierusalem,
sure promise made by word.

The fourth part.

Yea and strange Kings to us subdude,
shall doe like in those dayes:
I meane to thee they shall present
their gifts of laud and praise.
30 He shall destroy the speare-mens
the calves & buls of might: (ranks,
And cause them tribute pay, and daunt
all such as love to fight.

31 Then

25 The singers goe before, the minstrels follow after: in the midst are the Damsels playing with timbrels.

26 Give thankes O Israel, unto God the Lord in the congregations: from the ground of the heart.

27 There is little Beniamin their ruler, and the Princes of Iuda their counsell: the Princes of Zabulon, and the Princes of Nephtali

28 Thy God hath sent forth strength for thee: stablish the thing, O God, that thou hast wrought in us.

29 For thy Temples sake at Ierusalem: so shal Kings bring presents unto thee.

3 When the company of the speare-men, and multitude of the mighty are scattered abroad amongst the beasts of the people (so that they humbly bring pieces of silver:) and when hee hath scattered the people that delight in war.

31 Then shall the Lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring:
The Mores most black shal stretch their hands
unto their Lord and King.
32 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth,
give praise unto the Lord:
Sing Psalmes to him with one consent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride and ever hath,
above the heavens bright:
Yet by the fearefull thunderclaps,
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the strength of Israel,
ascribe to God on hie:
Whose might & power doth farre extend
above the cloudy skie.

35 O God, thy holinesse and power,
is dread for evermore:
The God of Israel gives us strength,
praised be God therefore.

31 Then shall the Princes come out of Egypt: the Morians land shall soone stretch out her hands unto God.

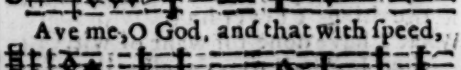
32 Sing unto God, O ye kingdomes of the earth: O sing praises unto the Lord.

33 Which sitteth in the heavens over all from the beginning: lo, hee doth send out his voyce, yea, & that a mighty voyce.

34 Ascribe ye the power to God over Israel: his worship and strength is in the clouds.

35 O God, wonderfull art thou in thy holy places: even the God of Israel, he wil give strength and power unto his people, blessed bee God.

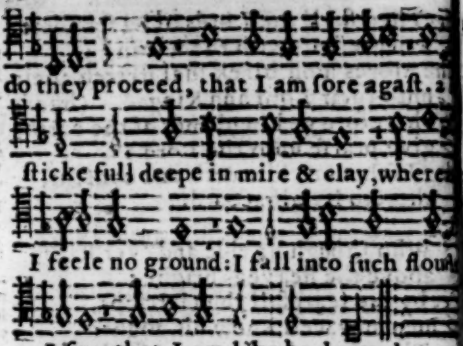
PSAL. LXIX. I. H.



Eve. Pra.

SAve me, O God, for the waters are come in: even unto my soule.

Ave me, O God, and that with speed,
the waters flow full fast: So nigh my soule
do



2 I sticke fast in the deepe mire where no ground is: I am come into deepe waters, so that the floods run over me.

3 With crying oft I faint and quaile,
my throate is hoarse and dry:
With looking up my sight doth faile,
for helpe to God on hie.

3 I am weary of crying, my throat is drie: my sight faileth me, for waiting so long upon my God.

4 My foes that guiltlesse doe oppresse
my soule with hate are led:
In number sure they are no lesse
then haires are on my head.

4 They that hate me without a cause, are moe than the haires of my head: they that are mine enemies and would destroy me guiltles, are mighty.

5 Though for no cause they vex me sore
they prosper and are glad:
They doe compell me to restore
the things I never had.
What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord all times canst tell:
And all the faultes that I commit,
to thee are knowne full well.

5 I paid them the things that I never tooke God, thou knowest my simplenesse, and my faults are not hid from thee

6 O God of hoasts defend and stay,
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt or shrinke away,
for ought that chanceth me.
7 It is for thee and for thy sake,
that I doe beare this blame:
In spite of thee they would me make
to hide my face for shame.
8 My mothers sonnes my brethren all,
forsake me on a row:
And as a stranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
9 Vnto thy house such zeale I beare,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checkes & taunts at thee to heare,
my very heart doth grutch.

The second part.

10 Though I doe fast my flesh to chast,
yea if I weepe and mone:
Yet in my teeth this thing is cast,
they passe not thereupon.
11 If I for griefe and paine of heart,
in sackcloth use to walke:
Then they anone will it pervert,
thereof they jest and talke.
12 Both high and low, and all the throng,
that sit within the gate:
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talke and prate.
13 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chiefe pastime:

6 Let not them that trust in thee, O Lord God of Hoasts, bee ashamed for my cause: let not those that seeke thee bee cõfounded through me, O Lord God of Israel.

7 And why? for thy sake have I suffered reproofe: shame hath covered my face.

8 I am become a stranger unto my brethren: even an alien to my mothers children.

9 For the zeale of thine house hath even eaten me: & the rebukes of the that rebuked thee are fallen upon me.

10 I wept and chastened my selfe with fasting: and that was turned to my reproofe.

11 I put on sackcloth also: and they iested upon me.

12 They that sit in the gates spake against me.

13 And the drunkards made songs upon me.

To

14 But Lord I make my prayer unto thee: in an acceptable time: Heare mee, O God, in the multitude of thy mercies: even in the truth of thy salvation.

15 Take me out of the mire, that I sink not: oh let mee bee delivered from the that hate me, & out of the deepe waters.

16 Let not the waterfloods drowne me, neither let the deepe swallow me up: and let not the pit shut her mouth upon me

17 Heare me, O Lord, for thy loving kindnesse is comfortable: turne thee unto me, according to the multitude of thy mercies.

18 And hide not thy face from thy servant: for I am in trouble, oh haste thee to helpe me.

19 Draw nigh to my soule and save it: oh deliver me because of mine enemies.

20 Thou hast known my reproofe, my shame, and my dishonour: mine adversaries are all in thy sight.

To seek which way to worke me spight,
of me they sing and rime.

14 But thee the while, O Lord I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee,
For thy great truth, thou wilt alway
send downe thine aid to me.

15 Plucke thou my feete out of the mire
from drowning do me keepe:
From such as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deepe.

16 Lest with the waves I shold be drown
and depth my soule devoure:
And that the pit should me confound,
and shut me in her power.

17 O Lord of hoasts to me give eare,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is most deare,
Lord have me in thy mind.

18 And doe not from thy servant hide,
nor turne thy face away:
I am oppreſt on every side,
in haste give eare I say.

19 O Lord unto my soule draw nigh,
the same with aide repose:
Because of their great tyranny,
acquit me from my foes.

The third part.

20 That I abide rebuke and shame,
thou knowest and thou canst tell:

For thoſe that ſeeke and work the ſame,
thou ſeeſt them all full well.
21 When they with brags doe breake my heart,
I ſeeke for helpe anon: (heart,
But finde no friends to eaſe my ſmart,
to comfort me not one.

22 But in my meate they gave me gall,
too cruell for to thinke:
And gave me in my thirſt withall,
ſtrong vinegar to drinke.
23 Lord turne their table to a ſnare,
to take themſelves therein:
And when they thinke full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

24 And let their eies be dark and blind,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bow down their backs and do them bind
in thraldome for to be.
25 Powre out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire,
take hold upon them all.

26 As deſerts drie, their houſe diſgrace,
their off-ſpring eke expell:
That none thereof poſſeſſe their place,
nor in their tents doe dwell.
27 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou do wound the ſame,
they ſeeke to hurt him more.

28 Then

21 Thy rebuke hath broken my heart, I am full of heavineſſe: I looked for ſome to have pittie on mee, and there was no man, neither found I any to comfort me.
22 They gave mee gall to eate: and when I was thirſty, they gave mee vinegar to drinke.
23 Let their table bee made a ſnare to take thēſelves withall: & let the things that ſhould have beene for their wealth, be unt them an occaſion of falling.
24 Let their eyes be blinded that they ſee not: and ever bow thou downe their backes.
25 Powre out thine indignation upon them and let thy wrathfull diſpleaſure take hold of them.
26 Let their habitation be voyd: and no man to dwell in their tents.
27 For they perſecute him whō thou haſt ſmitten: & they talke how they may vex thē whom thou haſt wounded.

28 Let them fall from one wickednes to another: and not come into thy righteousneſſe.
29 Let them be wyped out of the book of the living: and not bee written among the righteous

28 Then let them heape up miſchiefe ſtill
ſith they are all pervert:
That of thy favour and good will,
they never have a part.
29 And race them cleane out of thy booke
of life, of hope, of truſt:
That for their name they never looke
in number of the juſt.

The fourth part.

30 As for me, when I am poore and in heavineſſe: thy helpe O God, ſhall lift me up.
31 I will praiſe the Name of God with a ſong: and magnifie it with thankeſgiving.

30 Though I (O Lord) with woe & griefe,
have beene full ſore oppreſt:
Thy helpe ſhall give me ſuch reliefe,
that all ſhall be redreſt.
31 That I may give thy name the praiſe,
and ſhew it with a ſong:
I will extoll the ſame alwayes,
with hearty thankes among.

32 This alſo ſhall pleaſe the Lord: better than a bullocke that hath hornes and hootes.
33 The humble ſhal conſider this and be glad: ſeeke yee after God, and your ſoule ſhall live.

32 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,
(ſuch mind thy grace hath borne)
Then either Oxe or calfe can be,
that hath both hoofe and horne.
33 When ſimple folke do this behold,
it ſhall rejoyce them ſure:
All ye that ſeeke the Lord behold
your life for aye ſhall dure.

34 For the Lord heareth the poore: and deſpiſeth not his priſoners,

34 For why, the Lord of hoaſts ſhal heare
the poore when they complaine:
His priſoners are to him full deare,
he doth them not diſdaine.

35 Where-

35 Wherefore the skie and earth below,
the sea with floud and streame:
His praise they shall declare and shew,
with all that live in them.

36 For sure our God will Sion save,
and Iudahs citties build:
Much folke possession there shall have,
her streets shall all be fild.
37 His servants seed shal keepe the same
all ages out of minde:
And there all they that love his name,
a dwelling place shall finde.

35 Let Heaven and Earth praise him: the sea, and all that moveth therein.
36 For God will save Sion, and build the cities of Iuda: that men may dwell there, and have them in possession.
37 The posterity also of his servants shall inherit it: and they that love his name shall dwell therein.

PSAL. LXX. W. K.

Sing this as the 25. Psalme.

O God to me take heed,
of helpe I thee require:
O Lord of hoasts with hast make speed,
helpe, helpe, I thee desire.
2 With shame confound them all,
that seeke my soule to spill:
Rebuke them backe with blame to fall,
that thinke and wish me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,
and seeke to worke me shame:
And at my harme doe laugh and cry,
so, so, there goes the game.
4 But let them joyfull be,
in thee with joy and wealth:
Which onely trust and seeke to thee,
and to thy saving health.

HAst thee O God to deliver mee: make haste to helpe me, O Lord.
2 Let them be ashamed & confounded that seeke after my soule: let them be turned backward & put to confusion that wish me evill.
3 Let them (for their reward) bee soone brought to shame: that cry over mee, There, there.
4 But let all those that seeke thee, bee joyfull and glad in thee: & let all such as delight in thy salvation say alway,

 The Lord be praised.

7 As for mee, I am poore & in misery: haste thee unto me, O God.
8 Thou art my helper and my Redeemer: O Lord make no long tarrying.

5 That they may say alwaies,
in mirth and one accord:
All glory, honour, laud and praise,
be given to thee O Lord.
6 But I am weake and poore,
come Lord, thine aide I lacke:
Thou art my stay, and helpe, therefore
make speed and be not slacke.

PSAL. LXXI. I. H.

Sing this as the 29. Psalme.

Mor. Pra.

IN thee, O Lord, have I put my trust, let mee never be put to confusion:
2 But rid me and deliver mee in thy righteousnes, incline thine eare unto mee and save me.
3 Be thou my strong hold, whereunto I may alway resort: thou hast promised to help me, for thou art my house of defence, and my castle.
4 Deliver me, O my God, out of the hand of the ungodly: out of the hand of the unrighteous & cruell man.
5 For thou, O Lord God art the thing that I long for: thou art my hope even from my youth.

MY Lord my God in all distresse,
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no shame my soule oppresse,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art just defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give eare and to my suite accord,
and send me helpe at need.
3 Be thou my rocke, to whom I may
for aide all times resort:
Thy promise is to helpe alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me my God from wicked men,
and from their strength and power:
From folke unjust, and eke from them
that cruelly devoure.
5 Thou art the stay wherein I trust,
thou Lord of hoasts art he:
Yea from my youth I had a lust,

still

still to depend on thee.
6 Thou hast me kept even from my birth,
and I through thee was borne:
Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth,
both evening and at morne.

7 As to a monster seldome seene,
much folke about me throng:
But thou art now, and still hast beene
my fence and ayd so strong.
8 Wherfore my mouth no time shal lack,
thy glory and thy praise:
And eke my tongue shall not be slacke,
to honour thee alwaies.

9 Refuse me not O Lord I say,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my strength doth wast away,
doe not my soule forsake.
10 Among themselves my foes enquire,
to take me through deceit:
And they against me doe conspire,
that for my soule laid wait.

The second part.

11 Lay hand and take him now, they said,
for God from him is gone:
Dispatch him quite, for to his aid,
(I wis) there commeth none.
12 Doe not absent thy selfe away,
O Lord when need shall be:
But that in time of griefe thou may
in haste give helpe to me.

6 Through thee have, I beene holden up ever since I was borne: thou art hee that tooke mee out of my mothers wombe, my praise shall bee alwaies of thee.
7 I am become as it were a monster unto many: but my sure trust is in thee.
8 O let my mouth bee filled with thy praise: that I may sing of thy glory & honour all the day long.
9 Cast me not away in the time of age: forsake me not when my strength faileth mee.
10 For mine enemies speake against mee, and they that lay waite for my soule, take their counsell together saying:
11 God hath forsaken him, persecute him, and take him, for there is none to deliver him.
12 Goe not farre from mee, O God: my God haste thee to helpe.

13 Let them be confounded and periſh that are againſt my ſoule: let them bee covered with ſhame and diſhonour, that ſeeke to do me evill

14 As for me, I wil patiently abide alway: & will praiſe thee more & more.

15 My mouth ſhall dayly ſpeake of thy righteouſneſſe, and ſalvation: for I know no end therof

16 I wil go forth in the ſtrength of the Lord God: and will make mention of thy righteouſnes onely.

17 Thou, O God, haſt taught mee frō my youth up untill now: therefore will I tell of thy wondrous workes.

18 Forſake me not, O God in mine old age when I am gray-headed:

19 Vntill I have ſhewed thy ſtrength unto this generation, and thy power to all them that are yet for to come.

20 Thy righteouſneſſe, O God, is very high: and great things are they which thou haſt done, O God, who is like unto thee?

13 With ſhame confound and overthrow
all thoſe that ſeeke my life:
Oppreſſe them with rebuke alſo,
that faine would worke me ſtrife,
14 But I will patiently abide,
thy helpe at all aſſayes,
Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will ſet forth thy praiſe.
15 My mouth thy juſtice ſhall record,
that daily helpe doth ſend:
But of thy benefits O Lord,
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I go and ſeeke forth one,
with thy good helpe O God,
The ſaving health of thee alone,
to ſhew and ſet abroad.
17 For of my youth thou tookeſt the care,
and doſt inſtruct me ſtill:
Therefore thy wonders to declare,
I have great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage,
thou didſt me keepe and ſtay:
Forſake me not unto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The third part.

19 That I thy ſtrength and might may
to them that now be here: (ſhew
And that our ſeed thy power may know,
hereafter many a yeare.
20 O Lord thy juſtice doth exceede,
thy doings all may ſee:

Thy

Thy workes are wonderfull indeed,
oh who is like to thee?

21 Thou mad'ſt me feele afflictions ſore,
and yet thou didſt me ſave:
Yea thou didſt helpe and me reſtore,
and took'ſt me from the grave.

22 And thou mine honour doſt increaſe,
my dignity maintaine:
Yea thou doſt make all griefe to ceaſe,
and comfortſt me againe.

23 Therefore thy faithfulneſſe to praiſe.
I will with violl ſing:
My harpe ſhall ſound thy praiſe alwaies,
O Iſraels holy King.

24 My mouth will joy with pleaſant voice
when I ſhall ſing to thee:
And eke my ſoule will much rejoyce,
for thou haſt made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightnes ſhall ſound
and ſpeake it daily ſtill:
For griefe and ſhame do them confound
that ſeeke to worke me ill.

21 What great troubles and adverſities haſt thou ſhewed me, and yet didſt thou returne, and refreſh me: yea, and broughteſt me from the deepe of the earth againe.

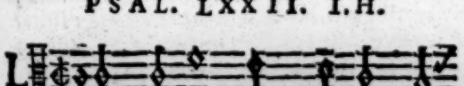
22 Thou haſt brought me to great honour: and comforted mee on every ſide.

23 Therefore will I praiſe thee and thy faithfulnes, O God, playing upon an inſtrument of Muſick: unto thee wil I ſing upon the Harpe, O thou holy one of Iſrael.

24 My lippes ſhall be faine, when I ſing unto thee: and ſo will my ſoule which thou haſt delivered.

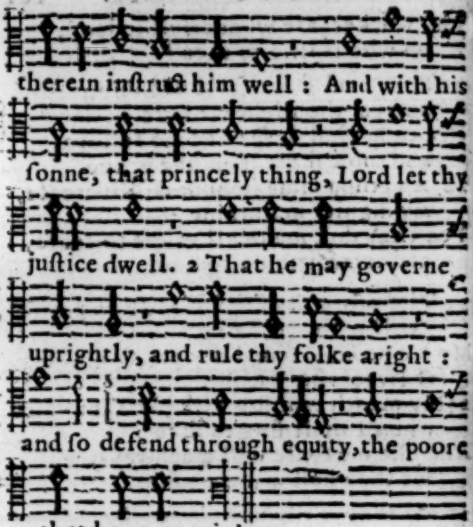
25 My tongue ſhal alſo talke of thy righteouſneſſe all the day long: for they are confounded, and brought unto ſhame that ſeeke to doe mee ſtill.

PSAL. LXXII. I.H.



LOrd give thy judgements to the King,

GIve the king thy iudgements, O God: and thy righteouſneſſe unto the Kings ſon,



2 Then ſhall hee iudge the poore according unto right, & defend the poore.

3 The mountaines alſo ſhall bring peace : and the little hils righteouſnes unto the people.

4 Hee ſhall keepe the ſimple folke by their right : defend the children of the poore, and punish the wrong doer.

5 They ſhall feare thee as long as the Sun and Moone endureth, from one generation to another.

3 And let the mountaines that are high,
unto thy folke give peace :
And eke let little hils apply,
in juſtice to increaſe.
4 That he may help the weak and poore,
with aid, and make them ſtrong :
And eke deſtroy for evermore,
all thoſe that doe them wrong.
5 And then from age to age ſhall they
regard and feare thy might ;

So

So long as Sun doth shine by day,
or else the moone by night.

6 Lord make the King unto the just,
like raine to fields new mowne:
And like to drops that lay the dust,
and fresh the land new sowne.

7 The just shall flourish in his time,
and all shall be at peace:
Untill the moone shall leave to prime,
waste, change and to encrease.

8 He shall be Lord of sea and land,
from shore to shore throughout:
And from the flouds within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deserts dwell,
shall kneele to him full thicke:
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and dust shall licke.

10 The Lord of all the Iles thereby,
great gifts to him shall bring:
The Kings of Saba and Arabie.
give many a costly thing.

The second part.

11 All kings shall seek with one accord,
in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world
shall serve him at his hand.

12 For he the needy sort doth save,
that unto him doe call:
And eke the simple sort, that have
no helpe of man at all.

6 Hee shall come downe like the raine into a fleece of wooll: even as the drops that water the earth.

7 In his time shall the righteous flourish: yea, and abundance of peace so long as the Moone endureth.

8 His dominion shal be also from the one sea to the other: & from the flood unto the worlds end.

9 They that dwell in the wildernesse shall kneele before him: his enemies shall licke the dust.

10 The kings of Tharsis and of the Isles shal give presents: the Kings of Arabia and Saba shall bring gifts.

11 All Kings shall fall downe before him: all nations shal do him service.

12 For he shall deliver the poore whē he cryeth: the needy also and him that hath no helper.

13 Hee shall bee favorable to the simple and needy: and preserve the soules of the poore.
14 He shall deliver their soules from falsehood, & wrong: and deare shall their blood be in his sight
15 He shall live, & unto him shall bee given of the gold of Arabia: prayer shall bee made even unto him, and daily shall he be praised.
16 There shall bee an heape of Corne in the earth high upon the hils: his fruit shall shake like Libanus, and shall bee greene in the city like grasse upon the earth.
17 His Name shall endure for ever, his Name shall remaine under the Sunne among the posterities which shall bee blessed through him, & all the heathen shall praise him.

18 Blessed bee the Lord God even the God of Israel: which onely doth wonderous things.

13 He taketh pitty on the poore,
that are with need oppresst:
He doth preserve them evermore,
and bring their soules to rest. (dread,
14 Hee shall redeeme their lives from
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the bloud that they shall bleed,
is precious in his sight.

15 But he shall live, and they shal bring
to him of Sabaes gold:
He shall be honoured as a King,
and daily be extold.
16 The mighty mountaines of his land,
of corne shall beare such throng:
That it like Cedar trees shall stand,
in Libanus full long.

Their Cities eke full well shall speed,
the fruits thereof shall passe:
In plenty it shall farre exceed,
and spring as greene as grasse.
17 For ever they shall praise his Name,
while that the Sunne is light:
And think thē happy through the same,
all folke shall blesse his might.

18 Praise ye the Lord of hoasts, and sing
to Israels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he himselfe alone.

19 And

19 And blessed be his holy Name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praise the same,
Amen, Amen, say I.

19 And blessed bee the name of his Majestie for ever: and all the earth shal be filled with his Majesty. Amen. Amen.

PSAL. LXXIII. I.H.

Sing this as the 44. Psalme.

Even. Pra.

HOwever it be, yet God is good,
and kinde to Israel:
And to all such as safely keepe
their conscience pure and well.
2 Yet like a foole I almost slipt,
my feete began to slide:
And ere I wist, even at a pinch
my steps awry gan glide.

TRuly God is loving unto Israel: even unto such as are of a cleane heart.
2 Nevertheless my feete were almost gone: my treadings had well nigh slipt.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudg'd and did disdaine,
That wicked men all things should have
without turmoile or paine.
4 They never suffer pangs nor griefe,
as if death should them smite:
Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and ever in good plight.
5 And free from all adversity,
when other men be shent:
And with the rest they take no part
of plague or punishment.
6 Therefore presumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chaine:

3 And why? I was grieved at the wicked: I doe also see the ungodly in such prosperity.
4 For they are in no perill of death: but are lusty and strong.
5 They come in no mis-fortune like other folkes: neither are they plagued like other men.
6 And this is the cause that they are so holden with pride: and overwhelmed with cruelty.

And are even wrapt as with a robe,
with rapine and disdaine.

7 Their eyes swell with fatnesse: and they doe even what they list.

7 They are so fed, that even for fat
their eyes oft times out start:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more then can with their heart.

8 They corrupt other, and speake of wicked blasphemy: their talking is against the most High.

8 Their life is most licentious:
boasting much of the wrong,
Which they have done to simple men,
and ever pride among.

9 For they stretch forth their mouth unto the Heaven: & their tongue goeth through the World.

9 The heavens and the living Lord,
they spare not to blaspheme:
And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they doe esteeme.

10 Therefore fall the people unto them: and there-out sucke they no small advantage.

10 The people of God oftimes turn back,
to see their prosperous state:
And almost drinke the selfe same cup,
and follow the same rate.

The second part.

11 Tush, say they, How should God perceive it: is there knowledge in the most High?

11 How can it be that God (say they)
should know or understand:
These worldly things, sith wicked men,
be Lords of sea and land?

12 Loe, these are the ungodly, these prosper in the world, & these have riches in possession.

12 For we may see how wicked men,
in riches still encrease:
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.

13 And I said, then have I cleansed my heart in vaine, and washed my hands in innocencie.

13 Then why doe I from wickednesse,
my fantasie refraine:
And wash my hands with innocents,

and

and cleanse my heart in vaine ?
14 And suffer scourges ever day,
as subject to all blame :
And every morning from my youth,
sustaine rebuke and shame ?

14 All the day long have I been punished : and chastened every morning.

15 And I had almost said as they,
misliking mine estate :
But that I should thy children judge,
as folke unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand :
But yet the labour was too great,
for me to take in hand.

15 Yea, and I had almost said even as they : but loe, then should I have condemned the generation of thy children
16 Then thought I to understand this : but it was too hard for me.

17 Untill the time I went into
thine holy place and then,
I understood right perfectly,
the end of all these men.
18 And namely how thou settest them,
upon a slippery place :
And at thy pleasure and thy will,
thou dost them all deface.

17 Vntill I went into the Sanctuary of God : then understood I the end of these men.
18 Namely, how thou dost set them in slippery places : & castest the down and destroyest them.

19 Then all men muse at that strange sight,
to see how suddenly :
They are destroyd, dispatcht, consum'd,
and dead so horribly.
20 Much like a dreame when one awakes
so shall their wealth decay :
Their famous names in all mens sight,
shall ebbe and passe away.

19 O how suddenly doe they consume : perish, and come to a fearefull end ?
20 Yea, even like as a dreame when one awaketh : so shalt thou make their image to vanish out of the city.

The

The third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my minde was much oppreſt:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beaſt.
23 Yet nevertheleſſe by my right hand,
thou hold'ſt me alwayes faſt:
24 And with thy counſell doſt me guide
to glory at the laſt.

25 What thing is there that I can wiſh,
but thee in Heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing,
like thee that I can love.
26 My fleſh and eke my heart doth faile,
but God doth faile me never:
For of my health God is the ſtrength,
my portion eke for ever.

27 And loe all ſuch as thee forſake,
thou ſhalt deſtroy each one:
And thoſe that truſt in any thing,
ſaving in thee alone.
28 Therefore I will draw neere to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my truſt,
thy wonders I will tell.

and to ſpeake of all thy workes, in the gates of the

21 Thus my heart was grieved: and it went even thorow my reines.
22 So fooliſh was I, and ignorant: even as it were a beaſt before thee.
23 Neverthelesſe, I am alway by thee: for thou haſt holde me by my right hand
24 Thou ſhalt guide mee with thy counſell: & afterwards receive me with glory
25 Whom have I in heaven but thee? & their is none upon earth that I deſire in cõpariſon of thee
26 My fleſh and my heart faileth: but God is the ſtrength of my heart, and my portion for ever.
27 For loe, they that forſake thee ſhal periſh: thou haſt deſtroyed all thẽ that commit fornication againſt thee.
28 But it is good for me to hold mee faſt by God, to put my truſt in the Lord God

daughter of Sion.

PSAL. LXXIIII. I. H.

Sing this as the 72. Pſalme.

WHy art thou Lord, ſo long from us,
in all theſe dangers deepe?

Why

Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine owne pasture sheepe?
2 Lord call thy people to thy thought,
which have beene thine so long:
The which thou hast redeem'd & broght
from bondage sore and strong.

2 O thinke upon thy congregation: whō thou hast purchased and redemed of old.

3 Have mind therefore and thinke upon,
remember it full well:
Thy pleasant place, thy Mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feete and come in hast,
and all my foes deface:
Which now at pleasure rob and wast,
within thy holy place.

3 Thinke upon the tribe of thine inheritance: and mount Sion, wherein thou hast dwelt.
4 Lift up thy feete, that thou mayest utterly destroy every enemy: which have done evill in thy Sanctuary.

5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies roare O God:
They set as signes on every wall,
banners displaid abroad.
6 As men with Axes hew downe trees,
that on the hills doe grow:
So shine the bils and swords of these
within thy temple now.

5 Thine adversaries roare in the midst of thy congregatiōs & set up their banners for tokens.
6 He that hewed timber afore out of the thicke trees: was knowne to bring it to an excellent worke.

7 The seeling saw'd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven stones:
With axes, hammers, bils and swords,
they beate them downe at once.
8 Thy places they consume with flame,
and eke in all this toyle:
The house appointed to thy name,
they raze downe to the soile.

7 But now they breake downe all the carved worke thereof with axes and hammers.
8 They have set fire upon thine holy places: and have defiled the dwelling place of thy Name even unto the ground.

9 And

9 And thus they say within their heart,
dispatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every part,
Gods houses through the land.
10 Yet thou no signe of helpe dost send,
our prophets all are gone:
To tell when this same plague shall end,
among us there is none.

11 When wilt thou Lord, once end this
& cease thine enemies strong: (shame,
Shall they alwaies blaspheme thy name,
and raile on thee so long?
12 Why dost thou draw thy arme abacke
and hide it in thy lap?
Oh plucke it out, and be not slacke
to give thy foes a rap.

The second part.

13 O God thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast beene:
Yea thy good grace throughout the world
for our good helpe hath seene.
14 The seas that are so deepe and dead,
thy might did make them drie:
And thou didst breake the Serpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea thou didst break the head so great
of Whales that are so fell:
And gavest them to the folke to eate,
that in the deserts dwell.

9 Yea, they said in their hearts, Let us make havocke of them together: thus have they burnt all the houses of God in the land.

10 We see not our tokens, there is not one Prophet more: no, not one is there among us, that understandeth any more.

11 O God, how long shall the adversary doe thee this dishonour: how long shal the enemy blaspheme thy name for ever?

12 Why withdrawest thou thy hand: why pluckest not thou thy right hand out of thy bosome to consume the enemie.

13 For God is my king of old: the help that is done upon earth, hee doth it himselfe.

14 Thou didst divide the Sea through thy power: thou brakest the heads of the Dragons in the waters.

15 Thou smotest the head of the Leviathan in peeces; and gavest him to be meate for the people in the wildernesse.

16 Thou

16 Thou madeſt a ſpring with ſtreames to
from rocke ooth hard and hie : (riſe
And eke thy hand hath made likewiſe,
deepe rivers to be dry.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun :
Thou ſetſt to ſerve us with their ſhine,
the Moone and eke the Sun.

18 Thou didſt appoint the ends and coaſts
of all the earth about :
Both Summer heates, and Winter froſts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Thinke on, O Lord, no time forget,
thy foes that thee defame :
And how the fooliſh folke are ſet,
to raile upon thy name.

20 O let no cruell beaſt devoure,
the Turtle that is true :
Forget not alwayes in thy power,
the poore that much doe rue.

21 Regard thy covenant, and behold,
thy foes poſſeſſe the land :
All ſad and darke, foreworne and old,
our Realme as now doth ſtand.

22 Let not the ſimple goe away,
nor yet returne with ſhame :
But let the poore and needy aye,
give praiſe unto thy name.

16 Thou broughteſt fountaines and waters out of the hard rocke: thou driedſt up mighty waters.

17 The day is thine, and the night is thine: thou haſt prepared the light and the Sunne.

18 Thou haſt ſet all the borders of the earth: thou haſt made ſummer and winter.

19 Remember this, O Lord, how the enemy hath rebuked: and how the fooliſh people have blaſphemed thy name.

20 O deliver not the ſoule of thy turtle dove unto the multitude of the enemies: & forget not the congregation of the poore for ever.

21 Looke upon thy covenant: for all the earth is full of darkeneſſe and cruell habitations.

22 O let not the ſimple goe away aſhamed; but let the poore & needy give praiſe unto thy name.

Remember

23 Arise, O God, maintaine thine owne cause: remember how the foolish man blasphemed thee dayly.

24 Forget not the voyce of thine enemies: the presumption of the that hate thee increaseth ever more and more.

Mor. Pra.

VNto thee, O God, doe wee give thankes: yea, unto thee doe wee give thankes. Thy Name is also nigh: & that doe thy wondrous workes declare.

2 When I receive the congregation: I shall iudge accordingly. The earth is weake, and all the inhabitants thereof: I beare up the pillars of it.

3 I said unto the fooles, Deale not so madly: and to the ungodly, set not up your horne.

4 Set not up your horne on high: and speake not with a stiffe necke.

5 For promotion commeth neither frō the East, nor from the West: nor yet from the South,

23 Rise Lord, let be by thee maintain'd,
the cause that is thine owne:
Remember how that thou blasphemd,
art by the foolish one,

24 The voyce forget not of thy foes,
for the presumption hie:
Is more and more increast of those,
that hate thee spitefully.

PSAL. LXXV. I. H.

Sing this as the 44. Psalme.

VNto thee (God) will we give thanks,
we will give thankes to thee:
Sith thy Name is so neare, declare
thy wondrous workes will we.

2 I will uprightly judge, when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weake, and all therein,
but I her pillars stay.

3 I did to the mad people say,
Deale not so furiously:
And unto the ungodly ones,
set not your hornes on hie.

4 I said unto them, set not up
your raised hornes on hie,
And see that you doe with stiffe necke
not speake presumptuously.

5 For neither from the Easterne parts,
nor from the Westerne side:
Nor from forsaken wildernesse
promotion doth proceede.

6 For

6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous judge alone:
He putteth downe the one, and sets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein
himselfe doth powre abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that doe remaine of it:
The wicked of the world shall drinke,
and sucke them every whit.

9 But I will talke of God I say,
of Iacobs God therefore:
And will nor cease to celebrate
his praise for evermore.
10 In sunder breake the hornes of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the hornes of righteous men
shall be exalted hie.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Sonne, and Holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

6 And why? God is the iudge: hee putteth downe one, and setteth up another.
7 For in the hand of the Lord there is a cup, and the wine is red: it is full mixt, & he poureth out of the same.
8 As for the dregs thereof: all the ungodly of the earth shall drinke them and sucke them out.

9 But I will talke of the God of Iacob: and praise him for ever.
10 All the hornes of the ungodly also will I breake: and the hornes of the righteous shal be exalted.

PSAL. LXXVI. I. H.

Sing this as the 66. Psalme.

TO all that now in Iewry dwell,
the Lord is clearely knowne:

IN Iewry is God known: his Name is great in Israel.

His Name is great in Israel,
a people of his owne.

2 At Salem is his tabernacle: and his dwelling in Sion.

2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,
to tarry there a space;
In Sion eke he hath delight
to make his dwelling place.

3 There brake hee the arrowes of the bow, the shield, the sword, and the battell.

3 And there he brake both shaft and bow
the sword, the speare and shield:
And brake the ray to overthrow
in battell on the field.

4 Thou art of more honour and might: than the hils of the robbers.

4 Thou art more worthy honour Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Than in the strongest of the world,
that rob on mountaines hie.

5 The proud are robbed, they have slept their sleepe: & all the men whose hands are mighty have found nothing

5 But now the proud are spoil'd through
and they are fallen on sleepe: (thee
Through men of warre no helpe can be,
themselves they could not keepe.

6 At thy rebuke, O God of Iacobt both the Chariot & horse are fallen.

6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
when thou didst them reprove:
As halfe on sleepe their chariots stood,
no horsemen once did move.

7 Thou, even thou art to be feared: & who may stand in thy sight when thou art angry?

7 For thou art dreadfull Lord, indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy sight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath? (heard

8 Thou didst cause thy iudgements to be heard from Heaven: the earth trembled and was still,

8 When thou dost make thy judgements
from Heaven through the ground:
Then all the earth full sore affraid,
in silence shall be found.

9 And

9 And that when thou O God doſt ſtand
in judgement for to ſpeake,
To ſave th'afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weake.
10 The fury that in man doth raigne
ſhall turne unto thy praiſe:
Hereafter (Lord) doe thou reſtraine
their wrath and threats alwaies.
11 Make vowes, and pay them to our God
ye folke that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull ſure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from Princes great of birth:
And full of terror is his ſight
to all the Kings on earth.

9 When God aroſe to iudgement: and to helpe all the meeke upon the earth.
10 The fiercenes of man ſhall turne to thy praiſe: and the fierceneſſe of them ſhalt thou reſtraine
11 Promiſe unto the Lord your God, and keepe it, all yee that be round about him: bring preſents unto him that ought to be feared.
12 He ſhall refraine the ſpirit of Princes: and is wonderfull among the Kings of the earth.

PSAL. LXXVIII. I. H.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

I With my voyce to God doe cry,
with heart and hearty cheare:
My voice to God I lift on hie,
and he my ſuit doth heare.
2 In time of griefe I ſought to God,
by night no reſt I tooke:
But ſtretcht my hands to him abroad,
my ſoule comfort forſooke.
3 When I to thinke on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I ſpake, but could not make an end,

I Will cry unto God with my voyce: even unto God will I cry with my voyce, & he ſhall hearken unto me.
2 In the time of my trouble I ſought the Lord, my ſore ran and ceaſed not, in the night ſeaſon my ſoule refuſed comfort.
3 When I am in heavineſſe, I will thinke upon God: when my heart is vexed, I will complaine.

my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.

4 Thou holdeſt mine eyes waking: I am ſo feeble that I cannot ſpeake.

4 Thou heldſt mine eies alwaies from reſt,
that I therewith did wake:
With feare I am ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech doth me forſake.

5 I have conſidered the dayes of old: & the yeeres that are paſt.

5 The dayes of old in minde I caſt,
and oft did thinke upon
The times and ages that are paſt,
full many yeares agone.

6 I call to remembrance my ſong: and in the night I commune with my owne heart, and ſearch out my ſpirits.

6 By night my ſongs I call to minde,
once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
And with my heart much talke I finde,
my ſpirits doe ſearch to know.

7 Will the Lord abſent him ſelfe for ever: and will he be no more intreated?

7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all,
caſt off his people thus:
So that henceforth no time he ſhall
be friendly unto us?

8 Is his mercy cleane gone for ever: & his promiſe come utterly to an end for evermore?

8 What? is his goodneſſe cleane decaid
for ever and a day?
Or is his promiſe now delaid,
and doth his truth decay?

9 Hath God forgotten to be gracious: and will hee ſhut up his loving kindneſſe in diſpleaſure?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot,
his mercies to with-hold?

10 And I ſaid it is mine own infirmity: but I will remember the yeares of the right hand of the moſt High.

10 At laſt I ſaid, My weakeneſſe is
the cauſe of this miſtruſt:
Gods mighty hand can helpe all this,
and change it when he luſt.

The

The second part.

11 I will regard and thinke upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders past and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his workes I will declare,
and what he did devise;
To tell his facts I will not spare,
and eke his counsell wise.

13 Thy workes (O Lord) are all upright,
and holy all abroad: (might
What one hath strength to match the
of thee O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that dost forth show
thy wonders every houre:
And so dost make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine owne folk thou dost defend
with strength and stretched arme:
The sonnes of Jacob that descend,
and Josephs seed from harme.
16 The waters Lord, perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well:
And they for feare away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thicke and
did raine full plenteously: (blacke,
The thunder in the aire did cracke,
thy shafts abroad did flie.
18 Thy thunder in the aire was heard,

11 I will remember the workes of the Lord: and call to minde thy wonders of old time.
12 I will thinke also of all thy works: and my talking shall be of thy doings.

13 Thy way, O God, is holy: who is so great a god as our God?
14 Thou art the God that dost wonders: and hast declared thy power among the people.
15 Thou hast mightily delivered thy people: even the sonnes of Iacob and Ioseph.
16 The waters saw thee, O God: the waters saw thee, and were affraid, the depths also were troubled.
17 The clouds powred out water, the ayre thundered: and thine arrowes went abroad.
18 The voyce of thy thunder was heard round about: the lightning shone upon the ground, the earth was moved, and shooke withall.

thy lightnings from above,
With flathes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy way is in the Sea, and thy pathes in the great waters: and thy foote-steps are not knowne.

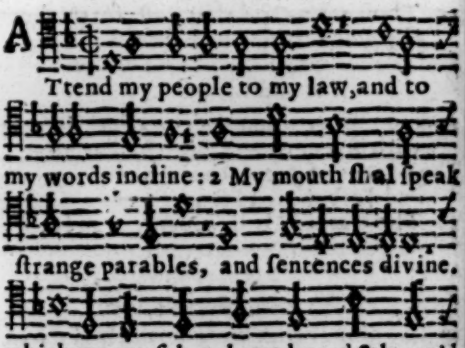
19 Thy wayes within the sea doe lie,
thy paths in waters deepe:
Yet none can there thy steps espy,
nor know thy paths to keepe.

20 Thou leddest thy people like sheepe by the hands of Moses and Aaron

20 Thou ledst thy folke upon the land,
as sheepe on every side:
Through Moses & through Aarons hand
thou didst them safely guide.

Eve. Pra.

PSAL. LXXVIII. T.S.

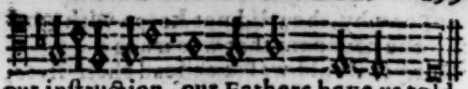


HEare my Law O my people: incline your eares unto the words of my mouth.

2 I will open my mouth in a parable: I will declare hard sentences of old.

3 Which we have heard and knowne: and such as our fathers have told us.

our



our instruction, our Fathers have us told.

4 Because we should not keepe it close,
from them that should come after:
Who should Gods power to their race
and all his workes of wonder. (praise

5 To Jacob he commandment gave,
how Israel should live:
Willing our fathers should the same,
unto their children give.

6 That they and their posterity,
that were not sprung up tho,
Should have the knowledge of the law
and teach their seed also.

7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keepe his Lawes
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods sight.
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.

9 How went the people of Ephraim,
their neighbours for to spoile:
Shooting their shafts in day of warre,
and yet they tooke the foile?

4 That we should not hide them from the children of the generation to come: but to shew the honor of the Lord, his mighty and wonderfull workes that he hath done.

5 He made a covenant with Iacob, & gave Israel a Law: which he cõmanded our forefathers to teach their children.

6 That their posterity might know it: and the children, which were yet unborne. To the intent that when they came up: they might shew their children the same.

7 That they might put their truste in God: & not to forget the workes of God, but to keepe his commandements.

8 And not to be as their forefathers, a faithlesse and stubborne generation: a generation that set not their hearts aright, and whose spirit cleaveth not steadfastly unto God.

9 Like as the children of Ephraim: which being harnessed and carrying bowes, turned themselves back in the day of battell.

10 For why, they did not keepe with God
the covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walke or lead their lives,
according to his trade.

11 But put into oblivion
his counsell and his will:
And all his workes most magnifique,
which he declared still.

The second part.

12 What wonders to our fore-fathers,
did he himselfe disclose,
In Egypt land within the field,
that call'd is Thaneos?

13 He did divide and cut the sea,
that they might passe at once:
And made the water stand as still,
as doth an heape of stones.

14 He led them secret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when darke it was,
with fire he gave them light.

15 He brake the rocks in wilderneſſe,
and gave the people drinke,
As plentifull as when the deeps
doe flow up to the brinke.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks,
that were both dry and hard:
Of such abundance that no floods
to them might be compar'd.

17 Yet for all this against the Lord,
their

10 They kept not the Covenant of God: and would not walke in his Law.
11 But forgat what hee had done: and the wounderfull workes that he had shewed them.

12 Marvellous things did he in the sight of our forefathers, in the land of Egypt: even in the field of Zoan.
13 Hee divided the sea, and let them go thorow: hee made the waters stand on an heape.
14 In the day time also, hee led them with a cloud: & all the night through with a light of fire.
15 Hee clave the hard rockes in the Wilderneſſe: and gave them drinke thereof, as it had beene out of the great depth.
16 He brought water out of the stony rocke: so that it gushed out like the rivers.
17 Yet for all this they sinned more against him: and provoked the most high in the wilderneſſe.

their sinne they did increase :
And stirred him that is most high,
to wrath in wilderneſse.

18 They tempted God within their hearts,
like people of miſtruſt :
Requiring ſuch a kinde of meate,
as ſerved to their luſt.

19 Saying with murmuration,
in their unfaithfulneſſe :
What ? can this God prepare for us
a feaſt in wilderneſſe ?

20 Behold, he ſtrake the ſtony rocks,
and floods forthwith did flow.
But can he now give to his folke,
both bread and fleſh alſo ?

21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his ſeed :
So did his indignation
on Iſrael proceed.

The third part.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfully
beleeve, and hope that he
Could alwayes helpe and ſuccour them
in their neceſſity.

23 Wherfore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in ſunder :

24 And rain'd downe Manna for them to
eate,
a food of mickle wonder.

25 When

18 They tempted God in their hearts: and requited meate for their luſt.

19 They ſpake againſt God alſo ſaying : ſhall God prepare a table in the wilderneſſe?

20 He ſmote the ſtony rocke indeede, that the water guſhed out, and the ſtreames flowed withall : but can he give bread alſo, or provide fleſh for his people ?

21 When the Lord heard this, hee was wroth, ſo the fire was kindled in Iacob : and there came up heavy diſpleaſure againſt Iſrael.

22 Becauſe they beleeved not in God : and put not their truſt in his helpe.

23 So he commanded the clouds above : and opened the doores of heaven.

24 He rained downe Manna alſo upon them for to eate : and gave them food from heaven.

25 So man did eate Angels food: for hee sent them meat enough.

26 He caused the East winde to blow under Heaven: and through his power hee brought in the South-West wind.

27 Hee rained flesh upon them as thicke as dust: and feathered foules as the sand of the sea.

28 He let it fall among their tents: even round about their habitation.

29 So they did eate, and were well filled, for hee gave them their owne desire: they were not disappointed of their lust.

30 But while the meat was yet in their mouthes, the heavie wrath of God came upon them:

31 And slew the wealthiest of them, yea, and smote down the chosen men that were in Israel.

32 But for all this they sinned yet more and beleeved not his wonderous workes:

25 When earthly men with Angels food
were fed at their requeſt:
26 He bad the Eaſt wind blow away,
and brought in the South-weſt.
27 He raind down fleſh as thicke as duſt,
and fowle as thicke as ſand:
28 Which he did caſt amid the place,
where all their tents did ſtand.

29 Then did they eate exceedingly,
and all men had their fils:
Yet more and more they did deſire,
to ſerve their luſts and wils.
30 But as the meate was in their mouthes,
his wrath upon them fell:
31 And ſlew the flower of their youth
and choice of Iſrael.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted ſinne,
and ſtill they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not beleeve.
33 Their dayes therefore he ſhortened,
and made their honour vaine:
Their yeares did waſte and paſſe away,
with terror and with paine.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they ſought him by and by:

33 Therefore their dayes did he conſume in vanity, and their yeares in trouble.
34 When he ſlew them, they ſought him: and turned them early, and inquired after God.

35 Remem-

35 Remẽbring that he was their ſtrength
their helpe and God moſt high.
36 Though in their mouths they did but gloſe,
and flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues & in their hearts they
diſſembled every word.

The fourth part.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keepe or to performe
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he ſtill ſo mercifull,
when they deſerv'd to die:
That he forgave them their miſdeeds,
and would them not deſtroy,
39 Yea many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himſelfe adviſe:
And would not ſuffer all his whole
diſpleaſure to ariſe.
40 Conſidering that they were but fleſh
and even as a winde:
Paſſing away, and cannot well
returne by his owne kinde.
41 How oftentimes in wilderneſſe
did they the Lord provoke?
How did they move and ſtirre the Lord
to plague them with his ſtroke?
42 Yet did they turne againe to ſinne,
and tempted God eft-ſoone:
Preſcribing to the holy Lord,
what

35 And they remembred that God was their ſtrength: and that the high God was their redeemer.
36 Nevertheleſſe, they did but flatter him with their mouthes: and diſſemble with him in their tongue.
37 For their heart was not whole with him: neither continued they ſteadfaſt in his covenant.
38 But he was ſo mercifull: that hee forgave their miſdeedes, and deſtroyed them not.
39 Yea, many a time turned he his wrath away, & would not ſuffer his whole diſpleaſure to ariſe.
40 For he conſidered that they were but fleſh; and that they were even a winde that paſſeth away, and commeth not againe.
41 Many a time did they provoke him in the wilderneſſe: and grieved him in the deſart.
42 They turned backe and tempted God: and moved the Holy one in Iſrael,

what things they would have done.

43 They thought not of his hand: and of the day when hee delivered them from the hand of the enemie.

43 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the hands
of their fierce enemy.

44 How hee had wrought his miracles in Egypt: and his wonders in the field of Zoan.

44 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
(as they themselves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

45 He turned their waters into blound: so that they might not drinke of the rivers.

45 Nor how he turned by his power
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drinke
at river nor at flood.

46 Hee sent lice among them, and devoured them up: and frogs to destroy them.

46 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies,
which did them sore annoy:
And fild their countrey full of frogs.
which did their land destroy.

The fifth part.

47 Hee gave their fruits unto the Caterpiller: and their labour unto the Grashopper.

47 Nor how he did commit their fruites,
unto the Caterpiller:
And all the labour of their hands,
he gave to the Grashopper.

48 Hee destroyed their Vines, with haileſtones: and their Mulberry trees with the frost.

48 With haileſtones hee destroyd their
so that they were all lost: (vines,
And not so much as wilde fig trees,
but he consum'd with frost.

49 Hee smote their Cattell also with haileſtones: and their flockes with thunder-bolts.

49 And yet with haileſtones once againe
the Lord their cattell smote:
And all their flocks and heards likewise,
with thunderbolts full hot.

50 He

50 He cast upon them in his ire,
and in his fury strong,
Displeasure, wrath and evill spirits,
to trouble them among.

51 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and spared not the least:
But gave unto the pestilence,
the man and eke the beast.

52 He strake also the first borne all,
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chiefe of men and beasts,
within the tents of Ham.

53 But as for all his owne deare folke,
he did preserve and keepe:
And carried them through wilderneſſe,
even like a flocke of sheepe.

54 Without all feare, both safe & sound,
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of seas
were over-whelmed all.

55 And brought them out into the coasts
of his owne holy land:
Even to the mount which he had got
by his strong arme and hand.

56 And there cast out the heathen folke
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he set the Tribes
of Israel to abide.

50 Hee cast upon them the furiousnes of his wrath, anger, displeasure, and trouble: and sent evill angels among them.

51 Hee made a way to his indignation, and spared not their soule from death: and gave their life over unto the pestilence.

52 And smote all the first-born in Egypt: the most principall and mightiest in the dwellings of Ham.

53 But as for his own people, he led them forth like sheepe: and carried them in the wilderneſſe like a flocke.

54 He brought them out safely that they should not feare: & over-whelmed their enemies with the sea.

55 And brought them within the borders of his Sanctuary: even to the Mountaine, which he purchased with his right hand.

56 He cast out the Heathen also, before them: and caused their land to be divided among them for an heritage, and made the tribes of Israel to dwell in their tents.

57 So they tempted and displeased the most high God: and kept not his testimonies,
58 But turned their backes, & fell away like their forefathers: starting aside like a broken bow.
59 For they grieved him with their hill-altars: and provoked him to displeasure with their Images.
60 When God heard this, hee was wroth: and tooke sore displeasure at Israel.
61 So that hee forsooke the tabernacle in Silo: even the tent that he had pitched among them
62 Hee delivered their power into captivity: & their beauty into their enmies hand.
63 He gave his people over also unto the sword: and was wroth with his inheritance.
64 The fire consumed their young men: and their maidens were not given to marriage.
65 Their priests were slaine with the sword: and there

57 Yet for all this their God most high,
they stir'd and tempted still:
And would not keepe his Testament,
nor yet obey his will.
58 But as their fathers turned backe,
even so they went astray:
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but slip and start away.

The sixth part.

59 And griev'd him with their hill altars
with offrings and with fire:
And with their Idols vehemently,
provoked him to ire.
60 Therewith his wrath began againe,
to kindle in his breast:
The naughtinesse of Israel,
he did so much detest.
61 Then he forsooke the Tabernacle
of Silo, where he was:
Right conversant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
62 Then suffered he his might and power
in bondage for to stand:
And gave the honour of his Arke,
into his enemies hand.
63 And did commit them to the sword,
wroth with his heritage:
64 The yong men were devourd with fire,
maids had no marriage.
65 And with the sword the Priests also,

did

did perish every one :
And not a widdow left alive,
their death for to bemone.

66 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that slept a time:
And like a valiant man of warre,
refreshed after wine.

67 With Emerods in the hinder parts,
he strake his enemies all :
And put them then unto a shame,
that was perpetuall.

68 Then he the tent and tabernacle,
of Joseph did refuse :
As for the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wise chuse.

69 But chose the tribe of Jehuda.
whereas he thought to dwell :
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love so well.

70 Whereas he did his Temple build,
both sumptuously and sure :
Like as the earth which he hath made,
for ever to endure.

71 Then chose he David him to serve,
his people for to keepe :
Whom he tooke up and brought away,
even from the folds of sheepe.

72 As he did follow th'Ewes with yong,
the Lord did him advance,
To feede his people Israel,

and

were no widdowes to make lamentatiõ.

66 So the Lord awaked as one out of sleepe : and like a Gyant refreshed with wine.

67 Hee smote the enemies in the hinder parts and put them to a perpetuall shame.

68 He refused the tabernacle of Ioseph and chose not the tribe of Ephraim.

69 But chose the tribe of Iuda : even the hill of Sion which he loved.

70 And there hee builded his Temple on high : and laid the foundation of it like the ground which he hath made continually.

71 He chose David also his servant : & tooke him away from the sheep folds

72 As he was following the Ewes, great with young ones: he tooke him, that hee might feede Iacob his people, & Israel his inheritance.

and his inheritance.

73 Thus David with a faithfull heart
his flocke and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his powr,
did governe them indeed.

PSAL. LXXIX. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

O God the Gentiles doe invade
thine heritage to spoile:
Jerusalem an heape is made,
thy temple they defile.

2 The bodies of thy Saints most deare
abroad to birds they cast:
The flesh of them that doe thee feare,
the beasts devoure and wast.

3 Their blood throughout Jerusalem,
as water spilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.

4 Thus are we made a laughing stocke,
almost the world throughout:
The enemies at us jest and mocke,
which dwell our coasts about.

5 Wilt thou O Lord, thus in thine ire,
against us ever fume:
And shew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folke for to consume?

6 Upon those people powre the same,

6 Powre out thine indignation upon the heathen that have not knowne thee; and upon the kingdomes that have not called

which

73 So he fed them with a faithfull and true heart: and ruled them prudently with all his power.

Mor. Pra.

O God, the heathen are come into thine inheritance: thy Holy Temple have they defiled, and made Jerusalem an heape of stones.

2 The dead bodies of thy servants have they given to be meate unto the foules of the Aire: and the flesh of thy Saints unto the beasts of the land.

3 Their bloud have they shed like water on every side of Jerusalem: and there was no man to bury them.

4 We are become an open shame unto our enemies: a very scorne and derision unto them that are round about us.

5 Lord, how long wilt thou be angry: shall thy jealousie burne like fire for ever?

6 Powre out thine indignation upon the heathen that have not knowne thee: and upon the kingdomes that have not called upon thy Name,

which did thee never know :
All Realmes which call not on thy Name
consume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs seed destroyd :
His habitation and his land
they have left waste and void.

7 For thou hast devovred Iacob : & laid waste his dwelling place.

8 Beare not in minde our former faults,
with speed some pitty show :
And aid us, Lord, in all assaults,
for we are weake and low.

8 O remember not our old sinnes, but have mercy upon us and that soone : for wee are come to great misery.

The second part.

9 O God that giv'st all health and grace,
on us declare the same :
Weigh not our workes, our sins deface,
for honour of thy Name.

9 Helpe us, O God of our salvation : for the glory of thy Name, O deliver us, and bee mercifull unto our sinnes, for thy Names sake.

10 Why shall the wicked still alway,
to us as people dumbe,
In thy reproach rejoyce and say,
where is their God become ?

10 Wherfore should the heathen say : Where is now their God ?

11 Require, O Lord, as thou seest good,
before our eyes in sight,
Of all these folke thy servants blood,
which they spilt in despight.

11 O let the vengeance of thy Servants blood that is shed : bee openly shewed upon the heathen in our sight.

12 Receive into thy sight in haste,
the clamours, griefe, and wrong,
Of such as are in prison cast,
sustaining irons strong.

12 O let the sorrowfull sighing of the prisoners come before thee : according to the greatnes of thy power, preserve thou those that are appointed to dye.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,

O Lord

Lord set them out of band:
Which unto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand.
13 The nations which have been so bold,
as to blaspheme thy name:
Into their laps with seven fold,
repay againe the same.
14 So we thy flocke, and pasture sheepe,
will praise thee evermore:
And teach all ages for to keepe,
for thee like praise in store.

13 As for the blasphemy wherwith our neighbors have blaspheмed thee: reward thou them O Lord, seven fold into their bosome.

14 So we that bee thy people, & sheepe of thy pasture, will give thee thanks for ever: & will alway bee shewing forth thy praises from generation to generation.

PSAL. LXXX. I. H.

Sing this as the 62. Psalme.

THou heard that Israel dost keepe,
give eare and take good heed:
Which leadest Joseph like a sheepe,
and dost him watch and feed.
Thou Lord I say, whose seate is set,
on Cherubins most bright:
Shew forth thy selfe, and doe not let,
send downe thy beames of light.

2 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manasses eke likewise:
To shew thy power doe thou begin,
come, helpe us Lord, arise.
3 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us Lord, to thee:
Shew us the brightnesse of thy face,
and then full safe are we.

HEare, O thou shepheard of Israel: thou that leadest Ioseph like a sheepe, shew thy self also, thou that sittest upon the Cherubins.

2 Before Ephraim, Beniamin and Manasses: stirre up thy strength, and come and helpe us.

3 Turne us againe, O God: shew the light of thy countenance, and we shall be whole.

O Lord

4 Lord God of hoasts of Israel,
how long wilt thou, I say,
Against thy folke in anger swell,
and wilt not heare them pray?
5 Thou dost them feed with sorrows deep
their bread with teares they eate:
And drink the teares that they do weep,
in measure full and great.

4 O Lord God of hoasts: how long wilt thou bee angry with thy people that prayeth.
5 Thou feedest them with the bread of teares: and givest them plenteousnesse of teares to drinke.

6 Thou hast us made a very strife,
to those that dwell about:
And that our foes so love alife,
they laugh and jest it out.
7 O take us (Lord) unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyfull face,
and we full safe shall be.

6 Thou hast made us a very strife unto our neighbours, and our enemies langh us to scorne.
7 Turne us againe thou God of Hosts: shew the light of thy Countenance, & we shall be whole.

8 From Egypt where it grew not well,
thou brought'st a vine full deare:
The heathen folke thou didst expell,
and thou didst plant it there:
9 Thou didst prepare for it a place,
and set her roots full fast:
That it did grow and spring apace,
and fill'd the land at last.

8 Thou hast brought a vine out of Egypt: thou hast cast out the heathen and planted it.
9 Thou madest roome for it: and when it had taken root, it filled the land.

The second part.

10 The hills were covered round about,
with shade that from it came:
And eke the Cedars strong and stout,
with branches of the same.

10 The hils were covered with the shadow of it: and the boughes thereof like the goodly Cedar trees.
Shee stretched forth her branches unto the sea: and her boughes unto the river.

11 Why haſt thou then broken downe her hedge: that all they that goe by plucke off her grapes?

12 The wild Boare out of the wood doth root it up: and the wild beaſts of the field devoure it.

13 Turne thee againe, thou God of Hoaſts, looke down from Heaven: behold and viſite this vine.

14 And the place of the vineyard that thy right hand hath planted: and the branch that thou madeſt ſo ſtrong for thy ſelfe.

15 It is burnt with fire, and cut downe: and they ſhal periſh at the rebuke of thy countenance.

16 Let thy hand be upon the man of thy right hand: and upon the ſonne of man whom thou madeſt ſo ſtrong for thine own ſelfe.

17 And ſo will not wee goe backe from thee: O let us live and wee ſhall call upon thy name.

11 Why then didſt thou her wals deſtroy
her hedge pluckt up thou haſt:
That all the folke that paſſe thereby,
thy Uine may ſpoyle and waſte.

12 The Boare out of the wood ſo wilde,
doth dig and roote it out:
The furious beaſts out of the field
devoure it all about.

13 O Lord of hoaſts returne againe,
from heaven looke betime:
Behold and with thy helpe ſuſtaine
this poore vineyard of thine.

14 Thy plant, I ſay, thine Iſrael,
whom thy right hand hath ſet:
The ſame which thou didſt love ſo well,
O Lord, doe not forget.

15 They lop and cut it downe apace,
they burne it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we periſh in thine ire.

16 Let thy right hand be with them now
whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the ſonne of man whom thou
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.

17 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free,
and ſaved us from ſhame.
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name,

18 O

18 O Lord of hoasts through thy good (grace,
convert us unto thee :
Behold us with a pleasant face,
and then full safe are we.

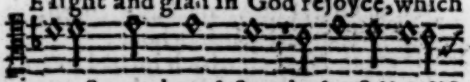
18 Turne us againe thou Lord God of Hoasts: shew the light of thy Countenance, and we shal be whole.

PSALME LXXXI. I. H.



Blight and glad in God rejoyce, which

Sing wee merily unto God our strength: make a cheerefull noise unto the God of Iacob.

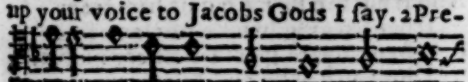


is our strength and stay: be joyfull & lift

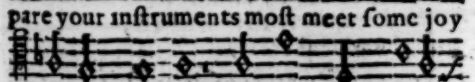


up your voice to Jacobs Gods I say. 2 Pre-

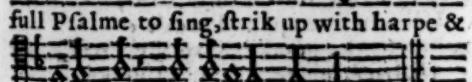
2 Take the Psalme, bring hither the Tabret: the merry Harpe with the Lute.



pare your instruments most meet some joy



full Psalme to sing, strik up with harpe &



lute so sweet, on every pleasant string.

3 Blow as it were in the new Moone,
with trumpets of the best:
As it is used to be done,
at any solemne feast.

3 Blow up the trumpet in the new Moone: even in the time appointed, and upon our solemne feast day.

4 For this was made a ſtatute for Iſrael: and a law of the God of Iacob.
5 This he ordained in Ioſeph for a teſtimony: when hee came out of the land of Egypt.
6 And had heard a ſtrange language.

4 For this is unto Iſrael,
a ſtatute and a trade:
A law that muſt be kept full well,
which Jacobs God hath made.

5 This clauſe with Ioſeph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came:
That as a witneſſe all his ſeed,
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.

6 When God (I ſay) had thus prepard,
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard,
he did not underſtand.

7 I eaſed his ſhoulder from the burthen: and his hands were delivered from making the pots.
8 Thou calledſt upon mee in troubles, & I delivered thee and heard thee, what time as the ſtorme fell upon thee.
9 I prooved thee alſo: at the waters of ſtrife.

7 I from his ſhoulders tooke (ſaith he)
the burden cleane away:
And from the furnace quit him free,
from burning bricke of clay.

8 When thou in griefe didſt cry and call,
I holpe thee by and by:
And I did anſwer thee withall,
in thunder ſecretly.

9 Yea at the waters of diſcord,
I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodneſſe of the Lord,
with muttering thou didſt move.

10 Heare O my people, and I will aſſure thee, O Iſrael: if thou wilt hearken unto mee.
11 There ſhall bee no ſtrange God in thee: neither ſhalt thou worſhip any other God.

10 Heare O my folke, O Iſrael;
and I aſſure it thee:
Regard and marke my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The ſecond part.

11 Thou ſhalt no God in thee reſerve

of

of any land abroad :
Nor in no wise to bow or serve :
a strange or forraigne God.
11 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt set thee free :
Then aske of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not heare,
my voyce when that I spake :
And Israel would not obey,
but did me quite forsake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardnesse of their heart :
To walke in their owne counsels still,
themselves they might pervert.

15 Oh that my people would have heard
the words that I did say:
And eke that Israel would regard,
to walke within my way.
16 How soon would I confound their foes
and bring them downe full low :
And turne my hand upon all those,
that would them overthrow.

17 And they that at the Lord doe rage,
as slaves should seeke him till :
But of his folke the time and age,
should flourish ever still.
18 I would have fed them with the crop,
and finest of the wheate :
And made the rocke with honey drop,
that they their fils should eate.

12 I am the Lord thy God, which brought thee out of the land of Egypt : open thy mouth wide, & I shall fill it
13 But my people would not heare my voice : and Israel would not obey me.
14 So I gave them up unto their owne hearts lusts: and let them follow their own imaginations.

15 O that my people would have hearkened unto me: for if Israel had walked in my waies:
16 I would soone have put downe their enemies : and turned my hand against their adversaries.
17 The haters of the Lord should have beene found lyers: but their time should have endured for ever.
18 Hee should have fed them also with the finest wheat-floure: and with hony out of the stony rocke should I have satisfied thee.

Eve. Pra.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

GOd ſtandeth in the congregation of Princes: he is a Iudge among the gods.

A Mid the preaſſe with men of might
the Lord himſelfe doth ſtand,
To pleade the cauſe of truth and right,
with Iudges of the land.

2 How long will yee give wrong iudgement: and accept the perſons of the ungodly?

2 How long (ſaid he) will you proceed,
falſe iudgement to award:
And have reſpect for love of meed,
the wicked to regard?

3 Defend the poore and fatherleſſe: ſee that ſuch as bee in neede and neceſsity have right.

3 Whereas of due, you ſhould defend
the fatherleſſe and weake:
And when the poore man doth contend,
in iudgement juſtly ſpeake.

4 Deliver the outcaſt and poore: ſave them from the hand of the ungodly.

4 If ye be wiſe, defend the cauſe
of poore men in their right:
And rid the needy from the clawſe
of tyrants force and might.

5 They will not be learned nor underſtand, but walke on ſtill in darkeneſſe: all the foundations of the earth bee out of courſe.

5 But nothing will they know or learne,
in vaine to them I talke:
They will not ſee or ought diſcerne,
but ſtill in darkeneſſe walke.
For loe even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought,
And likewiſe lawes both all and ſome,
for gaine are ſold and bought.

6 I have ſaid ye are gods: and ye are all children of the moſt high.

6 I had decreed it in my ſight,
as Gods to take you all:
And children to the moſt of might,
for love I did you call.

7 But

7 But notwithstanding ye shall die
as men, and so decay:
O tyrants I shall you destroy,
and plucke you quite away.

8 Up Lord, and let thy strength be known
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine owne,
to take them as thy right.

7 But ye shall die like men: and fall like one of the Princes.

8 Arise, O God, and judge thou the earth: for thou shalt take all the heathen to thine inheritance.

PSAL. LXXXIII. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

DOe not, O God, refraine thy tongue,
in silence doe not stay:
With-hold not Lord, thy selfe so long,
and make no more delay:
2 For why? behold thy foes, and see,
how they doe rage and cry:
And those that beare an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on hie.

3 Against thy folke they use deceit,
and craftly they enquire:
For thine elect to lie in waite,
their counsell doth conspire.
4 Come on say they, let us expell,
and plucke these folke away,
So that the name of Israel
may utterly decay.

5 They all conspire within their heart,
how they may thee withstand:

HOld not thy tongue, O God: keepe not still silence, refraine not thy selfe, O God.

2 For lo, thine enemies make a murmuring: and they that hate thee have lifted up their head.

3 They have imagined craftily against thy people: and taken counsell against thy secret ones.

4 They have said, Come, and let us rid them out, that they bee no more a people: and that the name of Israel bee no more in remembrance.

5 For they have cast their heads together with one consent: and are confederate against thee.

Againſt the Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.

6 The tabernacles of the Edomites and Iſhmaelites: with the Moabites and the Hagarens.

6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Iſhmaelites alſo:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with divers others moe.

7 Gebal and Ammon, and Amalech: the Philiſtines with them that dwell at Tyre:

7 Geball with Ammon, and likewiſe
doth Amalecke conſpire:
The Philiſtins againſt thee riſe,
with them that dwell at Tyre,

8 Aſſur alſo is ioyned with them: and hath holpen the children of Lot.

8 And Aſſur eke is well apaid,
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aid,
to Lots poſterity.

9 But doe thou unto them as unto the Madianites: unto Siſera and to Iabin at the brook Kiſon.

9 As thou didſt to the Madianites,
ſo ſerve them Lord each one:
As to Siſer and Jabin,
beſide the brooke Kiſon.

10 Which periſhed at Endor: and became as the dung of the earth.

10 Whom thou in Endor didſt deſtroy,
and waſte them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open fight.

The ſecond part.

11 Make them and their Princes like Oreb and Zeb: yea, make all their Princes like as Zeba & Zalmana.

11 Make them now and their Lords apeare,
like Zeb and Oreb than:
As Zeba and Zalmunna were,
the Kings of Madian.

12 Which

12 Which said, let us throughout the (land
in all the coasts abroad,
Possesse and take into our hand,
the faire houses of God.

12 Which say, Let us take to our selvest the houses of God in possession.

13 Turn them O God, with stormes as fast
as wheeles that have no stay:
Or like the chaffe which men doe cast,
with windes to flie away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume,
the mighty forrests spils,
And as the flame doth quite consume,
the mountaines and the hils.

13 O my God make them like unto a wheele: and as the stubble before the winde.
14 Like as the fire that burneth up the wood: and as the flame that consumeth the mountaines.

15 So let the tempest of thy wrath,
upon their neckes be laid:
And of thy stormy wind and shower,
Lord make them all afraid.
16 Lord bring them all, I thee desire,
to such rebuke and shame:
That it may cause them to enquire,
and learne to seeke thy name.

15 Persecute them even so with thy tempest: and make them affraid of thy storme.
16 Make their faces ashamed, O Lord: that they may seeke thy Name.

17 And let them evermore daily
to shame and slander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquie,
to perish eke withall.
18 That they may know and feele full (well,
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou dost excell,
and reigne throughout the world.

17 Let them be confounded, and vexed ever more and more: let them be put to shame, and perish.
18 And they shall know, that thou (whose Name is Iehovah:) art onely the most high over all the earth.

Sing

Sing this as the 67. Psalme.

O How amiable are thy dwellings: thou Lord of Hoastes!

HOw pleasant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hoasts to me:
The Tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleasant Lord they be?

2 My soule hath a desire and longing to enter into the Courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh reioyce in the living God.

2 My soule doth long full sore to goe
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth lust, my flesh also,
in thee the living God.

3 Yea, the Sparrow hath found her an house, and the Swallow a nest where she may lay her young: even thine Altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.

3 The sparrowes finde a roome to rest,
and save themselves from wrong:
And eke the swallow hath a nest,
wherein to keepe her yong.
These birds full nigh thine Altar may
have place to sit and sing:
O Lord of hoasts, thou art I say,
my God and eke my King.

4 Blessed are they that dwell in thy House: they will be alwaies praising thee.

4 O they be blessed that may dwell
within thy house alwaies:
For they all times thy facts doe tell,
and ever give thee praise.

5 Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee: in whose heart are thy wayes.

5 Yea, happy sure likewise are they,
whose stay and strength thou art:
Which to thy house doe minde the way,
and seeke it in their heart.

6 Which going through the vale of misery, use it for a Well: and the pooles are filled with water.

6 As they go through the vale of teares,
they dig up fountaines still:
That as a spring it all appeares,
and thou their pits dost fill.

7 From

7 From ſtrength to ſtrength they walk ful (faſt
no faintneſſe there ſhall be:
And ſo the God of gods at laſt
in Sion they doe ſee.

7 They will goe from ſtrength to ſtrength: and unto the God of Gods appeareth every one of them in Sion.

8 O Lord of hoaſts to me give heed,
and heare when I doe pray:
And let it through thine eares proceed,
O Jacobs God, I ſay.
9 O Lord our ſhield of thy good grace,
regard and ſo draw neare:
Regard, I ſay, behold the face
of thine annointed deare.

8 O Lord God of Hoſts, heare my prayer: hearken O God of Iacob.
9 Behold, O God our defender: and looke upon the face of thine anointed.

10 For why? within thy Courts one day
is better to abide,
Then other where to keepe or ſtay
a thouſand daies beſide.
11 Much rather would I keepe a doore
within the houſe of God,
Then in the tents of wickedneſſe
to ſettle mine abode.

10 For one day in thy Courts: is better than a thouſand.
11 I had rather bee a dooreke eper in the Houſe of my God: than to dwell in the tents of ungodlines.

12 For God the Lord, light and defence
will grace and worſhip give:
And no good thing ſhall he with-hold
from them that purely live.
13 O Lord of hoaſts that man is bleſt,
and happy ſure is he,
That is perſwaded in his breſt,
to truſt all times in thee.

12 For the Lord God is a light and defence: the Lord will give grace and worſhip, & no good thing ſhall be withhold from them that live a godly life.
13 O Lord God of Hoſts: bleſſed is the man that putteth his truſt in thee.

PSAL.

1 LOrd thou art become gracious unto thy land: thou hast turned away the captivity of Iacob.

THou hast bin mercifull indeed, O Lord unto thy land, for thou restoredst Iacobs seed, from thraldome out of band. 2 Thou hast forgiven the offences of thy people: and covered all their wicked waies that they were in, thou didst them cleane remit: & thou didst hide thy peoples sin, full close thou coveredst it,

2 Thou hast forgiven the offences of thy people: and covered all their sinnes.

3 Thou hast taken away all thy displeasure: and turned thy selfe from thy wrathful indignation.

4 Turne us then, O God our Saviour: and let thine anger cease from us.

3 Thine anger eke thou didst asswage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And so didst turne thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health, doe now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry cease to be.

5 Why

5 Why, shall thine anger never end.
but still proceed on us?
And shall thy wrath it selfe extend,
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turne therefore,
and quicken us, that we
And all thy folke, may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?

5 Wilt thou bee displeased at us for ever? and wilt thou stretch out thy wrath from one generation to another?
6 Wilt thou not turne againe and quicken us: that thy people may reioyce in thee?

7 O Lord on us doe thou declare
thy goodnesse to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and doe not spare
thine aid and saving health.
8 I will hearke what God saith, for he
speakes to his people peace,
And to his Saints, that never they
returne to foolishnesse.

7 Shew us thy mercy O Lord: & grant us thy salvation.

8 I will hearken what the Lord God will say concerning me: for hee shall speake peace unto his people, and to his Saints, that they turne not againe.

9 For why, his helpe is still at hand,
to such as doe him feare:
Whereby great glory in our land,
shall dwell and flourish there.
10 For truth and mercy there shall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace shall justice with kisse greete,
and there they shall embrace.

9 For his salvation is nigh them that feare him: that glory may dwell in our lands.
10 Mercy & Truth are met together: righteousnesse and peace have kissed each other.

11 As truth from earth shal spring apace,
and flourish pleasantly:
So righteousnesse shall shew her face,
and looke from heaven hie.

11 Truth shal flourish out of the earth and righteousnesse hath looked downe from Heaven.

12 Yea

12 Yea, the Lord shall shew loving kindnesse: and our land shall give her increase.

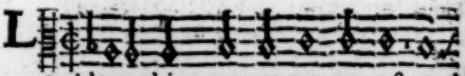
13 Righteousnesse shall go before him: and shall direct his going in the way.

12 Yea God himselfe doth take in hand,
to give us each good thing:
And through the coasts of all the land,
the earth her fruit shall bring.

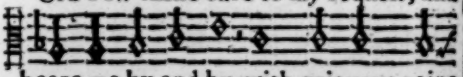
13 Before his face shall justice goe,
much like a guide or stay:
He shall direct his steps also,
and keepe them in the way.

PSAL. LXXXVI. I.H.

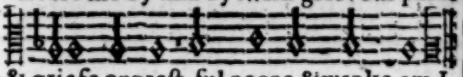
Mor. Pra.



LOrd bow thine eare to my request, and



heare me by and by: with grievous paine



& griefe oppreſt, ful poore & weake am I.

BOw downe thine eare, O Lord, and heare me: for I am poore and in misery

2 Preserve thou my soule, for I am holy: my God, save thy servant that putteth his trust in thee.

3 Bee mercifull unto me, O Lord: for I will call daily upon thee.

2 Preserve my soule, because my waies
and doings holy be:
And save thy servant O my Lord,
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Thy mercy Lord on me expresse,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I doe not cease
on thee to cry and call.

4 Com-

4 Comfort O Lord, thy ſervants ſoule.
that now with paine is pin'd:
For unto thee Lord, I extoll,
and lift my ſoule and mind.

4 Comfort the ſoule of thy ſervant: for unto thee, O Lord, doe I lift up my ſoule.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentifull,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord likewiſe when I doe pray,
regard and give an eare:
Marke well the words that I doe ſay,
and all my prayers heare.

5 For thou, Lord, art good and gracious: and of great mercy unto all them that call upon thee.
6 Give eare, Lord, unto my prayer: & ponder the voyce of my humble deſire.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I doe complaine:
For why? I know and well doe prove,
thou anſwereſt me againe.
8 Among the gods O Lord, is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can doe as thou alone,
the like hath not beene heard.

7 In the time of my trouble I will call upon thee: for thou heareſt me.
8 Among the gods there is none like unto thee O Lord: there is not one that can do as thou doſt.

The ſecond part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didſt make and frame,
Before thy face on knees ſhall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art ſo much of might,
all power is thine owne:
Thou workeſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone:

9 All nations whom thou haſt made ſhal come and worſhip thee, O Lord: and ſhall glorifie thy Name.
10 For thou art great and doſt wondrous things: thou art God alone.

11 O teach me Lord, the way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed:
O joyne my heart to thee so nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee my God will I give praise,
with all my heart, O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name alwaies,
for ever through the world.
13 For why, thy mercy shewed to me,
is great and doth excell:
Thou setst my soule at liberty,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord, the proud against me rise,
and heapes of men of might:
They seeke my soule and in no wise,
will have thee in their sight.
15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meeke
full slacke and slow to wrath:
Thy goodnesse is full great and eke
thy truth no measure hath.
16 O turne to me, and mercy grant,
thy strength to me apply:
O helpe and save thine owne servant,
thy handmaids sonne am I.
17 On me some signe of favour shew,
that all my foes may see,
And be ashamed, because Lord thou,
doest helpe and comfort me.

11 Teach me thy way, O Lord, and I will walke in thy Truth: O knit my heart unto thee, that I may feare thy Name.
12 I will thanke thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart: and I will praise thy name for evermore.
13 For great is thy mercy towards me: and thou hast delivered my soule frō the nethermost hell.
14 O God, the proud are risen against me: and the congregation of mighty men have sought after my soule, and have not set thee before their eyes.
15 But thou, O Lord God, art full of compassion, and mercy: long suffering, plenteous in goodnes and truth.
16 O turne thee then unto me, and have mercy upon me: give thy strength unto thy servant, & helpe the sonne of thine handmaid.
17 Shew some good token upon me for good, that they which hate me may see, and be ashamed: because thou, Lord, hast holpen me and comforted me.

PSAL

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

THat Citty shall full well endure,
her ground-worke still doth stay
Upon the holy hils full sure,
it can no time decay.
God loves the gates of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more then all the rest
of Jacobs tents beside.

HEr foundations are upon the holy hils: the Lord loveth the gates of Sion, more than all the dwellings of Jacob.

2 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion and abroad:
Great things I say, are said of thee,
thou Citty of our God.
3 On Rahab I will cast an eie,
and beare in minde the same,
And Babylon shall eke apply,
and learne to know my name.

2 Very excellent things are spoken of thee, thou Citty of God.
3 I will thinke upon Rahab and Babylon, with them that know me.

4 Loe Palestine and Tyre also,
with Ethiope likewise:
A people old full long agoe,
were borne and there did rise.
5 Of Sion they shall say abroad,
that divers men of fame
Have there sprung up, and the high God,
hath founded fast the same.

4 Behold ye the Philistims also: and they of Tyre, with the Morians, lo there was hee borne.
5 And of Sion it shall bee reported, that hee was borne in her: and the most High shall stablish her.

6 In their records to them it shall,
through Gods device appeare:
Of Sion that the chiefe of all,
had his beginning there.
7 The Trumpetters with such as sing,

6 The Lord shall rehearse it when hee writeth up the people: that hee was borne there.
7 The singers also & trumpeters shall be rehearse: all my fresh springs shall be in thee.

there in great plenty be :
My fountaines and my pleasant springs
are compast all in thee.

PSAL. LXXXVIII. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

O Lord God of my salvation, I have cryed day and night before thee.
2 O let my prayer enter into thy presence : incline thine eare unto my calling.

LOrd God of health the hope and stay
thou art alone to me :
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my praiers soone ascend
unto thy sight on hie :
Encline thine eare O Lord, intend,
and hearken to my cry.

3 For my soule is full of trouble: and my life draweth nie unto hell.

3 For why my soule with woe is fild,
and doth in trouble dwell :
My life and breath almost doth yeeld,
and draweth nigh to hell.

4 I am counted as one of them that goe downe into the pit : and I have beene even as a man that hath no strength.

4 I am esteemd as one of those,
that in the pit doe fall :
And made as one among those men,
that have no strength at all.

5 Free among the dead, like unto them that be wounded, and lie in the grave : which bee out of remembrance and are cut away from thy hand.

5 As one among the dead and free
from things that here remaine :
It were more ease for me to be
with them the which are slaine :
As those that lie in grave I say,
whom thou hast cleane forgot :
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regardst them not.

6 Thou hast laid me in the lowest pit : in a place of darkenesse and in the deepe,

6 Yea like to one shut up full sure
within

within the lower pit:
In places darke and all obscure,
and in the depth of it.
7 Thine anger and thy wrath likewise,
full sore on me doe lie;
And all thy stormes against me rise,
my soule to vexe and try.

8 Thou putst my friends far off from me,
and mak'st them hate me sore:
I am shut up in prison fast,
and can come forth no more.
9 My sight doth faile through griefe and woe,
I call to thee O God:
Throughout the day my hands also
to thee I stretch abroad.

7 Thine indignation lieth hard upon me: and thou hast vexed mee with all thy stormes.
8 Thou hast put away mine acquaintance far from mee: and made me to bee abhorred of them: I am so fast in prison, that I cannot get forth.
9 My sight faileth for very trouble: Lord, I have called dayly upon thee, I have stretched out my hands unto thee.

The second part.

10 Dost thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous workes of fame?
Shall dead to life againe repaire,
and praise thee for the same?
11 Or shall thy loving kindenesse Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or shall with them that are destroyd,
thy truth her honour have?

12 Shall they that lie in darke full low,
of all thy wonders wot:
Or there shall they thy justice know,
where all things are forgot?
13 But I O Lord to thee alwaies

10 Dost thou shew wonders among the dead: or shal the dead rise up againe and praise thee?
11 Shall thy loving kindnesse be shewed in the grave? or thy faithfulnesse in destruction?
12 Shall thy wondrous workes bee known in the darke: and thy righteousnesse in the land, where all things are forgotten.
13 Vnto thee have I cryed, O Lord: & early shall my prayer come before thee,

doe cry and call apace :
My prayer eke ere it be day,
shall come before thy face.

14 Why dost thou Lord abhor my soule
in griefe that seeketh thee ?
And now, O Lord, why dost thou hide
thy face away from me ?

15 I am afflicted dying still,
from youth this many a yeare :
The terrors which doe vexe me ill,
with troubled minde I beare.

16 The furies of thy wrathfull rage
full sore upon me fall :
Thy terrors eke doe not asswage,
but me oppresse withall.

17 All day they compasse me about
as waters at the tide :
And all at once with streames full stout
beset me on each side.

18 Thou settest far from me my friends,
and lovers every one :
Yea and mine old acquaintance all
out of my sight are gone.

14 Lord, why abhorrest thou my soule : and hidest thou thy face from me.

15 I am in misery, and like unto him that is at the point to die : (even from my youth up) thy terrors have I suffered with a troubled minde.

16 Thy wrathfull displeasure goeth over mee : and the feare of thee hath undone me.

17 They came round about me daily like water : and compassed mee together on every side.

18 My lovers and friends hast thou put away from me : & hid my acquaintance out of my sight.

PSAL. LXXXIX. T.S.

Sing this as the 67. Psalme.

TO sing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue shall never spare :
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy truth I will declare.

Even. Pra.

MY song shall be alway of the loving kindnesse of the Lord : with my mouth will I ever bee shewing thy Truth, from one Generation to another.

2 For I have said that mercy shall
for evermore remaine:
In that thou dost the heavens stay,
thy truth appeareth plaine.

3 To mine elect saith God I made
a covenant and beheast:
My servant David to perswade,
I swore and did protest.

4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,
and stablish it full fast:
And still uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to last.

5 The heavens shew with joy and mirth,
thy wondrous workes O Lord,
Thy Saints within thy Church on earth
thy faith and truth record.

6 Who with the Lord is equall then,
in all the clouds abroad?

7 Among the sonnes of all the gods
what one is like our God?

8 God in assembly of his Saints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about,
in terror to be had.

9 Lord God of hoasts in all the world,
what one is like to thee?
On every side most mighty Lord,
thy truth is seene to be.

2 For I have said, Mercy shall bee set up for ever: thy truth shalt thou stablish in the heavens.

3 I have made a Covenant with my chosen: I have sworne unto David my servant.

4 Thy seede will I stablish for ever: & set up thy Throne from one generation to another.

5 O Lord the very Heavens shall praise thy wondrous works and thy Truth in the congregation of the Saints.

6 For who is hee among the Cloudes: that shall bee compared unto the Lord?

7 And what is hee among the gods: that shall bee like unto the Lord?

8 God is very greatly to bee feared in the counsell of the Saints: and to bee had in reverence of all them that are about him.

9 O Lord God of hoasts, who is like

Unto thee: thy Truth (most mighty Lord) is on every side.

10 The raging sea by thine advise,
thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waves thereof arise,
thou mak'st them calme and still.
11 And Egypt, Lord, thou hast subdu'd
and thou hast it destroyd:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arme,
hast scattered all abroad.

The second part.

12 The heavens are thine, & stil have bin
likewise the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein,
thou foundest with thy hand.
13 Both North & South, with East & West
thy selfe didst make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praise thy Name.

14 Thine arme is strong & full of power,
all might therein doth lie:
The strength of thy right hand each (houre,
thou lifte st up on hie.
15 In righteousnesse and equity
thou hast thy seat and place:
Mercy and truth are still with thee,
and goe before thy face.

16 That folke is blest that knows aright
thy present power O God:
For in the favour of thy sight,
they walke full safe abroad.

17 For

10 Thou rulest the raging of the sea: thou stillest the waves thereof, when they arise.
11 Thou hast subdued Egypt, and destroyed it: thou hast scattered thine enemies abroad with thy mighty arme.
12 The Heavens are thine, the earth also is thine: thou hast laid the foundation of the round world, and all that therein is.
13 Thou hast made the North and the South: Tabor and Hermon shall rejoyce in thy Name.
14 Thou hast a mighty arme: strong is thy hand, & high is thy right hand.
15 Righteousnesse and equity is the habitatio of thy seat: mercy and truth shall goe before thy face.
16 Blessed is the people, O Lord, that can rejoyce in thee: they shall walke in the light of thy countenance.

17 For in thy Name throughout the day
they joy and much rejoyce :
And through thy righteousnes have they
a pleasant fame and noise.

17 Their delight shall be daily in thy Name : and in thy righteousnesse shall they make their boast.

18 For why, their glory strength, and aid
in thee alone doth lie :
Thy goodnesse eke that hath us staid,
shall lift our horne on hie.

18 For thou art the glory of their strength: and in thy loving kindnesse thou shalt lift up our hornes.

19 Our strength that doth defend us well
the Lord to us doth bring :
The holy one of Israel,
he is our guide and King.

19 For the Lord is our defence : the holy One of Israel is our King.

20 Sometimes thy will unto thy Saints,
in vision thou didst show :
And thus then didst thou say to them,
thy minde to make them know.
A man of might I have erect,
your king and guide to be :
And set him up whom I elect,
among the folke to me.

20 Thou spakest sometime in visions unto thy Saints, & saidst : I have laid helpe upon one that is mighty, I have exalted one chosen out of the people.

The third part.

21 My servant David I appoint,
whom I have searched out :
And with my holy oyle annoint
him king of all the rout.

21 I have found David my servant : with my holy oyle have I annoynted him.

22 For why, my hand is ready still
with him for to remaine :
And with my arme also I will
him strengthen and sustaine.

22 My hand shall hold him fast : and my arme shall strengthen him.

23 The

23 The enemies shall not him oppresse,
they shall him not devoure:
Ne yet the sonnes of wickednesse
on him have any power.

24 His foes likewise I will destroy
before his face in sight:
And those that hate him I will plague,
and strike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall,
shall still upon him lie:
And in my Name his horne eke shall
be lifted up on hie.

26 His kingdome I will set to be
upon the sea and land:
And eke the running floods shall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He shall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus shall say:
My father and my God thou art,
my rocke of health and stay.

28 As my first-borne I will him take,
of all on earth that springs:
His might and honour I will make,
above all earthly Kings.

29 My mercy shall be with him still,
as I my selfe have told:
My faithfull covenant to fulfill,
my mercy I will hold.

23 The enemy shall not be able to doe him violence: the sonne of wickednes shall not hurt him.
24 I will smite his enemies before his face: and plague them that hate him.

25 My truth also and my mercy shall be with him: and in my Name shall his horne be exalted.
26 I will set his dominion also in the sea: and his right hand in the floods.

27 He shall call me, Thou art my Father: my God, and my strong salvation.
28 And I will make him my first borne: higher than the kings of the earth.

29 My mercy will I keepe for him for evermore: and my covenant shall stand fast with him.

30 And

30 And eke his ſeed I will ſuſtaine
for ever ſtrong and ſure :
So that his ſeed ſhall ſtill remaine,
while Heaven doth endure.

30 His ſeede alſo will I make to endure for ever: and his throne as the daies of heaven.

The fourth part.

31 If that his ſonnes forſake my Law,
and ſo begin to ſwerve :
And of my judgements have none awe,
nor will not them obſerve :
32 Or if they will not uſe aright,
my ſtatutes to them made :
And ſet all my commandments light,
and will not keepe my trade.

31 But if his children forſake my Law: and walke not in my iudgements.
32 If they breake my ſtatutes, & keepe not my Commandements: I will viſit their offences with the rod, and their ſinne with ſcourges.

Then with the rod will I begin,
their doings to amend :
And ſo will ſcourge them for their ſin,
if that they doe offend.
33 My mercy yet and my goodneſſe,
I will not take him fro :
Nor handle him with craftineſſe,
and ſo my truth forgoe.

33 Nevertheleſſe, my loving kindues will I not utterly take from him: nor ſuffer my truth to faile.

34 But ſure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have ſpoke :
No word the which my lips have told,
ſhall alter or be broke.
Once ſware I by my holineſſe,
and that performe will I :
With David I ſhall keepe promiſe,
to him I will not lie.

34 My covenant will I not breake, nor alter the thing that is gone out of my lips: I have ſworne once by my holineſſe, that I will not faile David.

35 His

35 His seede shall endure for eve: and his seat is like as the Sunne before me.

36 Hee shall stand fast for evermore as the Moone: and as the faithfull witnesse in heaven.

37 But thou hast abhorred and forsaken thine anointed: thou art displeased at him.

38 Thou hast broken the covenant of thy servant: and cast his crowne to the ground.

35 His seed for evermore shall raigne,
and eke his throne of might,
As doth the Sun, it shall remaine
for ever in my sight.

36 And as the Moone within the skie
for ever standeth fast:
A faithfull witnesse from on hie,
so shall his Kingdome last.

37 But now Lord as thou dost reject,
and now thou changest cheare:
Yea, thou art wrath with thine elect,
thine owne annointed deare.

38 The covenant with thy servant made
Lord thou hast quite undone:
And downe upon the ground also
hast cast his royall crowne.

The fifth part.

39 Thou hast overthrowne all his hedges: and broken his strong holds.

40 All they that goe by, spoyle him: and hee is become a rebuke to his neighbours.

41 Thou hast set up the right hand of his enemies: and made all his adversaries to rejoyce.

42 Thou hast taken away the edge of his sword: and giveest him, not victory in the battell,

39 Thou pluckst his hedges up with might
his wals thou dost confound:
Thou beatest eke his bulwarks downe,
and break'st them to the ground.

40 That he is sore destroid and torne,
of commers by throughout:
And so is made a mocke and scorne
to all that dwell about.

41 Thou their right hand hast lifted up,
that him so sore annoy:
And all his foes that him devoure,
loe, thou hast made to joy.

42 His swords edge thou dost take away,
tha

that should his foes withstand :
To him in warre no victory
thou giv'st nor upper hand.

43 His glory thou dost also waste,
his throne his joy and mirth
By thee are overthrowne, and cast
full low upon the earth.
44 Thou hast cut off, and made full short
his youth and lusty dayes :
And raisd of him an ill report,
with shame and great dispraise.

45 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turne ?
And shall thine anger still alway,
as fire consume and burne ?
46 O call to minde, remember then,
my time consumeth fast :
Why hast thou made the sonnes of men,
as things in vaine to waste :

47 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see ?
Or from the hand of hell his soule
shall he deliver free ?
48 Where is, O Lord, thine old goodnes
so oft declar'd beforne,
Which by thy truth and uprightnesse
to David thou hast sworne ?

49 The great rebukes to mind I call,
that on thy servants lie :
The railings of thy people all,

43 Thou hast put out his glory : and cast his throne down to the ground.
44 The dayes of his youth hast thou shortned : and covered him with dishonour.
45 Lord, how long wilt thou hide thy selfe, for ever : and shall thy wrath burne like fire ?
46 O remember how short my time is : wherefore hast thou made all men for nought.
47 What man is he that liveth, and shall not see death : and shall hee deliver his own soule from the hand of hell ?
48 Lord where are thy old loving kindnesses : which thou swarest unto David in thy truth.
49 Remember O Lord, the rebuke that thy servants have : and how I doe beare in my bosome the rebukes of many people,

borne

borne in my breast have I.
50 Wherewith O Lord thine enemies,
blasphemed have thy Name:
The steps of thine annointed one,
they cease not to defame.

All praise to thee O Lord of hoasts,
both now and eke for aye,
Through skie and earth, & all the coasts
Amen, Amen, I say.

50 Wherewith thine enemies have blasphemed thee, & slandered the footsteps of thine anointed: praised be the Lord for evermore.

PSAL. XC. I. H.

Sing this as the 78. Psalme.

Mor. Pra.

THou Lord hast been our sure defence
our place of ease and rest:
In all times past, yea so long since,
as cannot be expreast.
2 Ere there was made mountaine or hill
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age and alwaies still,
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindest man through griefe and pain
to dust or clay, and then,
And then thou sayest againe, returne
againe ye sonnes of men.
4 The lasting of a thousand yeares,
what is it in thy sight:
As yesterday it doth appeare,
or as a watch by night.

LOrd, thou hast beene our refuge: from one generation to annother.
2 Before the mountaines were brought forth, ere ever the earth or world were made: thou art God from everlasting, & world without end.
3 Thou turnest man to destruction: againe thou sayest, Come againe yee children of men.

4 For a thousand yeares in thy sight are but as yesterday: seeing that is past as a watch in the night.

5 So soone as thou dost scatter them,
then is their life and trade,
All as a sleepe, and like the grasse
whose beauty soone doth fade.
6 Which in the morning shines ful bright
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut downe ere it be night,
all withered dead and dry.

7 For through thine anger we consume,
our might is much decaid:
And of thy fervent wrath and fume,
we are full sore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wroght
thou setst before thine eye:
Our privy faults, yea eke our thoughts,
thy countenance doth spie.

9 For through thy wrath our daies do wast
thereof doth nought remaine:
Our yeares consume as words, or blasts,
and are not cald againe.
10 Our time is threescore yeares and ten
that we doe live on mold:
If one see fourescore, surely then
we count him wondrous old.

The second part.

Yet of this time the strength and chiefe,
the which we count upon,
Is nothing else but painefull griefe,
and we as blasts are gone.

5 As soone as thou scatterest them, they are even as a sleepe: and fade away suddenly like the grasse
6 In the morning it is greene, and groweth up: but in the evening it is cut downe, dried up, and withered.
7 For wee consume away in thy displeasure: and are afraid of thy wrathfull indignation.
8 Thou hast set our misdeedes before thee: and our secret sinnes in the sight of thy Countenance.

9 For when thou art angry, all our dayes are gone: we bring our yeares to an end as it were a tale that is told.
10 The dayes of our age are threescore yeeres and ten, and though men bee so strong that they come to fourescore yeares: yet is their strength then but labour and sorrow, so soon passeth it away, and wee are gone.

11 Who

11 But who regardeth the power of thy wrath? for, even thereafter as a man feareth, so is thy displeasure.

11 Who once doth know what strength is
what might thine anger hath: (there
Or in his heart who doth thee feare,
according to thy wrath?

12 O teach us to number our dayes: that wee may apply our hearts unto wisedome.

12 Instruct us Lord to know and trie
how long our daies remaine:
That then we may our hearts apply,
true wisdome to attaine.

13 Turne thee againe, O Lord at the last: and bee gratious unto thy servants.

13 Returne O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on thy wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy servants now,
and helpe them at their need.

14 O satisfie us with thy mercy, and that soone: so shall wee rejoyce and bee glad all the dayes of our life.

14 Refresh us with thy mercies soone,
and then our joy shall be:
All times so long as life doth last,
in heart rejoyce will we.

15 Comfort us againe, now after the time that thou hast plagued us: and for the yeares wherein wee have suffered adversity.

15 As thou hast plagued us before,
now also make us glad:
And for the yeares wherein full sore
affliction we have had.

16 Shew thy servants thy worke: and their children thy glory.

16 O let thy worke and power appeare
and on thy servants light:
And shew unto thy children deare,
thy glory and thy might.

17 And the glorious Majesty of the Lord our God bee upon us: prosper thou the worke of our hands upon us, O prosper thou our handy worke.

17 Lord let thy grace and glory stand
on us thy servants thus:
Confirme the workes we take in hand,
Lord prosper them to us.

Sing this as the 39. Psalme.

HE that within the secret place,
of God most high doth dwell:
In shadow of the mightiest grace,
at rest shall keepe him well.

2 Thou art my hope and my strong hold,
I to the Lord will say:
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance stay.

3 He shall defend thee from the snare,
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care,
whereof thou art afraid.

4 And with his wings will cover thee,
and keepe thee safely there:
His faith and truth thy fence shall be,
as sure as shield and speare.

5 So that thou shalt not need I say,
to feare or be affright
Of all the shafts that flie by day,
nor terrors of the night.

6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walke in darke so fast:
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noone day doth waste.

7 Yea, at thy side as thou dost stand,
a thousand dead shall be:
Ten thousand eke at thy right hand,
and yet shalt thou be free.

WHo so dwelleth under the defence of the most High: shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 I will say unto the Lord, Thou art my hope, and my strong hold: my God, in him will I trust.

3 For hee shall deliver thee from the snare of the hunter: and from the noysome pestilence.

4 Hee shall defend thee under his wings, & thou shalt bee safe under his feathers: his faithfulnesse and truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid of any terrour by night: nor for the arrow that flyeth by day.

6 For the pestilence that walketh in darkenesse: nor for the sickenesse that destroyeth at the noone day.

7 A thousand shall fall besides thee, and tenne thousand at thy right hand: but they shall not come nigh thee.

8 Yea, with thine eyes shalt thou behold: and see the reward of the ungodly.

8 But thou shalt see it for thy part,
thine eyes shall well regard:
That even like to their desert
the wicked have reward.

9 For thou Lord art my hope: thou hast set thine house of defence very high
10 There shall no evill happen unto thee: neither, shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

9 For why? O Lord, I onely lust,
to stay my hope on thee:
And in the highest I put my trust,
my sure defence is he.
10 Thou shalt not need the ill to feare,
with thee it shall be well:
Nor yet the plague shal once come neare
the house where thou dost dwell.

11 For he shal give his Angels charge over thee: to keepe thee in all thy waies
12 They shall beare thee in their hands: that thou hurt not thy foote against a stone.

11 For why? unto his Angels all
with charge commanded he,
That still in all thy wayes they shall
preserve and prosper thee.
12 And in their hands shall beare thee,
still waiting thee upon:
So that thy foote shall never chance
to spurne at any stone.

13 Thou shalt goe upon the Lyon and Adder: the young Lion and the Dragon shalt thou tread under thy feet.

13 Upon the Lions thou shalt goe,
the Adder fell and long:
And tread upon the Lions young,
with Dragons stout and strong.

14 Because he hath set his love upon mee, therefore shall I deliver him: I shall set him up, because hee hath knowne my Name,

14 For he that trusteth unto me,
I will acquit him quite:
And him defend because that he
doth know my Name aright.

15 Wh

15 When he for helpe on me doth cry,
an answer I will give:
And from his griefe take him will I
in glory for to live.
16 With length of yeares and dayes of (wealth
I will fulfill his time:
The goodnesse of my saving health,
I will declare to him.

15 Hee shall call upon me, and I will heare him: yea, I am with him in trouble I will deliver him, and bring him to honour.
16 With long life will I satisfie him: and shew him my salvation.

PSAL. XCII. I. H.

Sing this as the 88. Psalme.

IT is a thing both good and meet,
to praise the highest Lord:
And to thy Name O thou most High,
to sing with one accord.
2 To shew the kindnesse of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

IT is a good thing to give thanker unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto thy name, O most High.
2 To tell of thy loving kindnes early in the morning: and of thy truth in the night season.

3 Vpon ten stringed instruments,
on Lute and Harpe so sweet:
With all the mirth you can invent
of instruments most meete.
4 For thou hast made me to rejoyce,
in things so wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voice,
thy handy workes to see.

3 Vpon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the Lute: upon a loud instrument, and upon the Harpe.
4 For thou Lord hast made me glad, through thy works: and I will rejoyce in giving praise for the operation of thy hands.

5 O Lord how glorious and how great,
are all thy workes so stout?

5 O Lord how glorious are thy works and thy thoughts are very deepe.

So deepely are thy counsels set,
that none can trie them out.
6 The man unwise hath not the wit,
these things to passe to bring:
And all such fooles are nothing fit,
to understand this thing.
7 When so the wicked at their will,
as grasse doe spring full fast:
They when they flourish in their ill,
for ever shall be waste.
But thou art mighty Lord most high,
yea thou dost reigne therefore:
In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.
8 For why, O Lord behold and see,
behold thy foes I say:
How all that worke iniquity
shall perish and decay.
9 But thou like as an Vnicorne,
shalt lift mine horne on hie:
With fresh and new prepared oile,
thine ointed king am I.
10 And of my foes before mine eyes,
shall see the fall and shame:
Of all that up against me rise,
mine eare shall heare the same.
11 The just shall flourish up on hie,
as Date trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiply,
in Libanus that grow.

6 An unwise man doth not well consider this: and a foole doth not understand it.
7 When the ungodly are greene as the grasse, and when all the workers of wickednes do flourish: then shall they bee destroyed for ever, but thou Lord art most high for evermore.
8 For loe thine enemies, O Lord, loe thine enemies shall perish: and all the workers of wickednesse shall bee destroyed.
9 But my horne shall be exalted like the horne of an Vnicorne: for I am annoynted with fresh oyle.
10 Mine eye shall see his lust upon mine enemies: and mine eare shall heare his desire of the wicked that rise up against me.
11 The righteous shall flourish like a palme tree: and shal spread abroad like a Cedar in Libanus.

12 Fo

12 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Whithin his Courts they ſpring apace,
and flouriſh all abroad.
13 And in their age much fruit ſhal bring
both fat and well beſeene:
And pleaſantly both bud and ſpring,
with boughes and branches greene.
14 To ſhew that God is good and juſt,
and upright in his will:
He is my rocke, my hope, and truſt,
in him there is no ill.

12 Such as be planted in the houſe of the Lord: ſhal flouriſh in the courts of the houſe of our God.
13 They alſo ſhall bring forth more fruit in their age: and ſhall be fat and well liking.
14 That they may ſhew how true the Lord my ſtrength is: and that there is no unrighteouſneſſe in him.

PSAL. XCIII. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

THe Lord as King aloft doth raigne
with glory goodly dight:
And he to ſhew his ſtrength moſt maine,
hath girt himſelfe with might.
2 The Lord likewiſe the earth hath made
and ſhaped it ſo ſure,
No might can make it move or fade,
at ſtay it doth endure.
3 Ere that the world was made or wrought
thy ſeat was ſet before:
Beyond all time that can be thought
thou haſt beene evermore.
4 The floods O Lord, the floods doe riſe
they roare and make a noiſe:
The floods (I ſay) did enterpriſe,
and lifted up their voyce.

Eve. Pra.

THe Lord is King, and hath put on glorious apparell: the Lord hath put on his apparell, and girded himſelf with ſtrength.
2 He hath made the round world ſo ſure: that it cannot be moved.
3 Ever ſince the world began, hath thy ſeate beene prepared: thou art from everlaſting.
4 The floods are riſen, O Lord, the floods have lift up their voice: the floods lift up their waves.

5 Yea though the stormes arise in sight,
though seas doe rage and swell :
The Lord is strong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 And looke what promise he doth make,
his household to defend :
For just and true they shall it take,
all times without an end.

5 The waters of the Sea are mighty, and rage horribly : the Lord that dwelleth on high is mightier
6 Thy testimones, O Lord are very sure : holinesse becometh thine house for ever.

PSAL. XCIIII. I. H.

Sing this as the 78. Psalme.

O Lord, thou dost revenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee :
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may see.
2 Set forth thy selfe, for thou of right
the earth dost judge and guide :
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.

O Lord God, to whom vengeance belongeth: thou God, to whom vengeance belongeth, shew thy selfe.
2 Arise thou Judge of the world : and reward the proud after their deservings.

3 How long shall wicked men beare sway
with lifting up their voice :
How long shall wicked men I say,
thus triumph and rejoyce ?
4 How long shal they with brags burst out
and proudly prate their fill ?
Shall they rejoyce that be so stout,
whose workes are ever ill ?

3 Lord, how long shall the ungodly : how long shall the ungodly triumph ?
4 How long shall all wicked doers speake so disdainefully : and make such proud boasting

5 Thy flocke O Lord, thine heritage
they spoyle and vexe full sore :

5 They smite down thy people O Lord: and trouble thine heritage.

Againſt thy people they doe rage
ſtill daily more and more.
6 The widdowes which are comfortleſſe
and ſtrangers they deſtroy :
They ſlay the children fatherleſſe,
and none doth put them by.

6 They murder the widdow and the ſtranger : and put the fatherleſſe to death.

7 And whē they take theſe things in hand
this talke they have of thee :
Can Jacobs God this underſtand ?
tuſh, no, he cannot ſee.
8 O folke unwiſe and people rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcerne :
Ye fooles among the multitude,
at length begin to learne.

7 And yet they ſay, Tuſh, the Lord ſhal not ſee: neither ſhall the God of Iacob regard it.
8 Take heede yee unwiſe among the people: O ye fooles, when will ye underſtand ?

9 The Lord which made the eare of man
he needes of right muſt heare :
He made the eye, all things muſt then
before his ſight appeare.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct
and make them underſtand :
Shall he not then your deeds detect ?
how can you ſcape his hand :

9 Hee that planted the eare, ſhall he not heare : or hee that made the eye, ſhall he not ſee ?
10 Or he that nurtureth the heathen : it is he that teaches man knowledge, ſhal not he puniſh ?

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of
his heart he ſees full plaine : (man,
The Lord, I ſay, mans thoughts doth ſcan
and findeth them but vaine.
12 But Lord, that man is happy ſure,
whom thou doſt keepe in awe :

11 The Lord knoweth the thoughts of man : that they are but vaine.
12 Bleſſed is the man whom thou chaſtneſt, O Lord : and teacheſt him thy Law.

And through correction doſt procure
to teach him in thy law.

13 That thou maiſt give him patience in time of adverſity: untill the pit bee digged up for the ungodly.

13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt,
in time of trouble ſit:
When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt,
and fall into the pit.

14 For the Lord will not faile his people: neither will he forſake his inheritance.

14 For ſure the Lord will not refuſe,
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuſe,
he will no time forſake.

15 Vntill righteouſneſſe turne againe unto iudgement: all ſuch as be true in heart ſhal follow it.

15 Untill that judgement be decreed,
to juſtice to convert,
That all may follow her with ſpeed,
that are of upright heart.

16 Who will riſe up with me againſt the wicked: or who will take my part againſt the evill doers?

16 But who upon thy part ſhall ſtand,
againſt the curſed traine:
Or who ſhall rid me from their hand,
that wicked workes maintaine.

17 If the Lord had not helped mee: it had not failed, but my ſoule had beene put to ſilence.

17 Except the Lord had been mine aide,
mine enemies to repell:
My ſoule and life had now beene laid
almoſt as low as hell.

18 But when I ſaid, my foote hath ſlipped: thy mercy, O Lord, held me up.

18 When I did ſay, my foote did ſlide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodneſſe Lord did ſo provide,
to ſtay me up withall.

19 In the multitude of the ſorrowes that I had in my heart: thy comfortes have refreſhed my ſoule.

19 When with my ſelfe I muſed much,
and could no comfort find:
Then Lord thy goodneſſe did me touch,
and that did eaſe my mind.

20 Wilt

20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy selfe, and draw
with wicked men to sit:
Which with pretence in stead of law,
much mischiefe doe commit?

21 For they consult against the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their councels they are rife
to shed the guiltlesse blood.

22 But yet the Lord he is to me
a strong defence or locke:
He is my God, to him I flee,
he is my strength and rocke.

23 And he shal cause their mischiefes al
themselves for to annoy:
And in their mischiefe they shall fall,
our God shall them destroy.

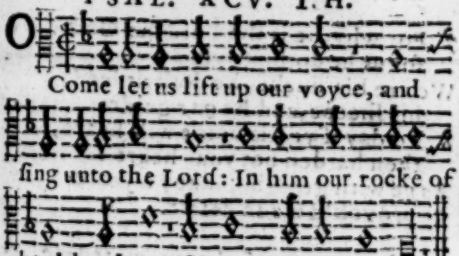
20 Wilt thou have any thing to doe with the stoole of wickednes: which imagineth mischiefe as a law?

21 They gather them together against the soule of the righteous: and condemne the innocent blood.

22 But the Lord is my refuge: and my God is the strength of my confidence.

23 He shall recompence them their wickednesse, and destroy them in their owne malice: yea, the Lord our God shall destroy them.

PSAL. XCV. I. H.



Mor. Pra.

O Come, let us sing unto the Lord: let us heartily reioyce in the strength of our salvation.

2 Yea let us come before his face,
to give him thankes and praise:
In singing Psalmes unto his grace,

2 Let us come before his presence with thankesgiving: and shew our selves glad in him with Psalmes.

let

let us be glad alwayes.

3 For, the Lord is a great God: and a great King above all gods.

3 For why, the Lord he is no doubt,
a great and mighty God:
A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.

4 In his hands are all the corners of the earth: and the strength of the hils is his also.

4 The secrets of the earth so deepe:
and corners of the land:
The tops of hils that are so steepe,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The sea is his, & he made it: and his hands prepared the dry land.

5 The sea and waters all are his,
for he the same hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.

6 O come, let us worship and fall downe: and kneele before the Lord our maker.

6 Come let us bow and praise the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneele to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For he is the Lord our God: and wee are the people of his pasture, & the sheepe of his hands.

7 For why, he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flocke, he doth us feed,
his sheepe, and he our guide.

8 To day if ye will heare his voyce, harden not your hearts as in the provocation, and as in the day of temptation in the wilderneſſe:

8 To day if ye his voice will heare,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a yeare
provok'd me in desart.

9 When your fathers tempted me: proved mee and saw my workes.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to proove:
My wondrous workes when they did see,
yet still they would me move.

10 Twice

10 Twice twenty yeres they did megrieve
and I to them did say:
They erre in heart and not beleeve,
they have not knowne my way.

11 Wherfore I sware, when that my wrath
was kindled in my brest:
That they should never tread the path,
to enter in my rest.

10 Forty yeres long
was I grieved with
this generation, and
said: It is a people
that do erre in their
hearts, for they have
not known my waies.

11 Vnto whom I
sware in my wrath:
that they should not
enter into my rest.

PSA. XCVI. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

SIng ye with praise unto the Lord,
new songs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.

2 Yea sing unto the Lord I say,
praise ye his holy Name:
Declare and shew from day to day
salvation by the same.

3 Among the heathen eke declare
his honour round about:
To shew his wonders doe not spare,
in all the world throughout.

4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praise alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods I say.

5 For all the gods of heathen folke
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord
that hath the heavens made.

O Sing unto the
Lord a new
song: sing unto the
Lord all the whole
earth.

2 Sing unto the
Lord, and praise his
name: be telling of
his salvation from
day to day.

3 Declare his ho-
nour unto the hea-
then: and his won-
ders unto all peo-
ple.

4 For the Lord
is great, and cannot
worthily be praised:
hee is more to bee
feared than all gods

5 As for all the
gods of the heathen:
they bee but idols:
but it is the Lord
which made the hea-
vens.

Ps Glory and worship are before him: power and honour are in his sanctuary.

6 All praise and honour eke doe dwell
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewise excell,
within his holy place.

7 Ascribe unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people: ascribe unto the Lord worship and power.

7 Ascribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world:
All might and worship eke I say,
ascribe unto the Lord.

8 Ascribe unto the Lord the honour due unto his Name: bring presents and come into his courts.

8 Ascribe unto the Lord also,
the glory of his Name:
And eke unto his courts doe goe
with gifts unto the same.

The second part.

9 O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: let the whole earth stand in awe of him.

9 Fall downe and worship ye the Lord,
within his Temple bright:
Let all the people of the world,
be fearefull at his sight.

10 Tell it out among the heathen, that the Lord is King: and that it is hee that hath made the round world so fast that it cannot be moved, and how that he shall judge the world righteously.

10 Tell all the world, be not agast,
the Lord doth raigne above:
Yea he hath set the earth so fast,
that it can never move.

And that it is the Lord alone,
that rules with princely might:
To judge the nations every one,
with equity and right.

11 Let the heavens rejoyce and let the earth bee glad: let the sea make a noise and all that therein is.

11 The heavens shall great joy begin,
the earth eke shall rejoyce:
The sea and all that is therein,
shall shout and make a noise.

12 The field shall joy, and every thing,
that springeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree shall sing,
with gladnesse and with mirth.
13 Before the presence of the Lord,
and comming of his might:
When he shall justly judge the world,
and rule his folke with right.

12 Let the field bee ioyfull, & all that is in it: then shall all the trees of the wood reioyce before the Lord.
13 For he commeth, for hee commeth to iudge the earth: with righteousnesse to iudge the world, and the people with his Truth.

PSAL. XCVII. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

THe Lord doth raigne, wherat the earth
may joy with pleasant voice:
And eke the Iles with joyfull mirth,
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darkenes eke do swell,
and round about him beate:
Yea right and justice ever dwell,
and bide about his seat.

THe Lord is King, the earth may be glad thereof: yea the multitude of the Iles may be glad thereof.
2 Clouds and darkenesse are round about him: righteousnesse and iudgement are the habitation of his seat.

3 Yea fire and heate at once doe runne,
and goe before his face:
Which shall his foes and enemies burne,
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze
and to the world appeare:
Whereat the earth did looke and gaze,
with dread and deadly feare.
5 The hils like waxe did melt in sight,
and presence of the Lord:
They fled before that rulers might,
which

3 There shall goe a fire before him: & burne up his enemies on every side.
4 His lightnings gave shine unto the world: the earth saw it, and was afraid.
5 The hilles melted like waxe at the presence of the Lord: at the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.

which guideth all the world.

6 The heavens eke declare and shew
his justice all abroad:
That all the world may see and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confusion sure will come to such
as worship Idols vaine:
And eke to those that glory much,
dumbe pictures to maintaine.
For all the Idols of the world
which they as gods doe call:
Shall feele the power of the Lord,
and downe to him shall fall.

8 With joy shall Sion heare this thing,
and Juda shall rejoyce:
For at thy judgements they shall sing,
and make a pleasant noise.
9 That thou O Lord art set on high
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrously
above each other God.

10 All ye that feare the Lord doe this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth save the soules of his
from such as would them spill.
11 And light doth spring up to the just,
with pleasure for his part:
Great joy with gladnesse, mirth, and lust,
to them of upright heart.

12 Y

6 The heavens have declared his righteousnesse: and all the people have seene his glory.

7 Confounded be all they that worship carved images, and that delight in vaine gods: worship him all ye gods.

8 Sion heard of it, and rejoyced: and the daughters of Juda were glad, because of thy judgements, O Lord.

9 For thou Lord art higher than all that are in the earth thou art exalted far above all gods.

10 O ye that love the Lord, see that ye hate the thing that is evill: the Lord preserveth the soules of his Saints, he shall deliver them from the hand of the ungodly.

11 There is sprung up a light for the righteous: and joyfull gladnesse for such as be true hearted.

12 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holineſſe proclaime :
Be thankefull eke with heart and voyce,
and mindefull of the ſame.

12 Reioyce in the Lord, ye righteous : and give thanks for a remembrance of his holineſſe.

PSAL. XCVIII. I. H.

Sing this as the 95. Pſalme.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord
a new and pleaſant ſong :
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and ſtrong.
2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devoure :
And get himſelfe the victory,
with his owne arme and power.

3 The Lord doth make his people know,
his ſaving health and might :
The Lord doth eke his juſtice ſhow,
in all the heathens ſight.
4 His grace and truth to Iſrael,
in minde he doth record :
That all the earth hath ſeene right well
the goodneſſe of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyfull voice,
all people of the earth :
Give thankes to God, ſing and rejoyce,
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the Harpe unto him ſing,
give thankes to him with Pſalmes :

Eve. Pra.

O Sing unto the Lord a new ſong : for hee hath done marvellous things.
2 With his owne right hand, & with his holy arme : hath hee gotten himſelfe the victorie.
3 The Lord declareth his ſalvation : his righteouſneshath he openly ſhewed in the ſight of the Heathen.
4 He remembreth his mercy and truth toward the houſe of Iſrael : and all the ends of the world have ſeene the ſalvation of our God.
5 Shew your ſelves joyfull unto the Lord, all ye lands : ſing, reioyce & give thankes.
6 Praiſe the Lord upon the Harpe : ſing to the Harpe with a Pſalme of thankeſgiving.

7 Rejoyce

7 With trumpets also and shawmes: O shew your selves joyfull before the Lord your King.
8 Let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is: the round world, & they that dwell therein.
9 Let the floods clap their hands, & let the hilles be joyfull together before the Lord: for he is come to iudge the earth.
10 With righteousnesse shall hee iudge the world: and the people with equity.

7 Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with Trumpets and with Shalmes.
8 Yea let the sea with all therein,
for joy both roare and swell:
The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
9 And let the flouds rejoyce their fils,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountaines and the hils,
before the Lord his face.
10 For he shall come to judge and try,
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with justice and with right.

PSAL. XCIX. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

THe Lord is King be the people never so unpatient: hee sitteth betweene the Cherubims, bee the earth never so unquiet.
2 The Lord is great in Sion: and high above all people.

3 They shall give thankes unto thy Name: which is great, wonderfull, and holy.

THe Lord doth raigne, although at it
the people rage full sore:
Yea he on Cherubins doth sit,
through all the world doe rore.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folke he doth excell,
and he aloft is set.

3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name,
for it is fearefull sure:
And let them magnifie the same,
that holy is and pure.

4 Th

4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgement and right:
Thou rightly rulest every thing
in Jacob through thy might.

5 To praise the Lord our God devise,
all honour to him doe:
Before his footestoole worship him,
for he is holy too.

6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuel,
as Priests on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well,
and gave them answer all.

7 Within a cloud to them he spake,
then did they labour still,
To keepe such Lawes as he did make,
and pointed them untill.

8 O Lord our God, thou didst them heare
and answeredst them againe:
Thy mercy did on them appeare,
their deeds didst not maintaine.

9 O laud and praise our God and Lord
within his holy hill:
For why? our God throughout the world,
is holy ever still.

PSAL. C. I. H.

All people that on earth doe dwell,
sing to the Lord with chearefull voice,
Him serve with feare, his praise forth tell:
come ye before him and rejoice.

4 The Kings power loveth iudgement thou hast prepared equity: thou hast executed iudgement and righteousnes in Iacob.

5 O magnifie the Lord our God: and fall downe before his foot-stoole, for he is holy.

6 Moses and Aaron among his Priests, and Samuel among such as call upon his Name: these called upon the Lord, and he heard them.

7 He spake unto them out of the cloudy pillar: for they kept his testimonies, and the Law that he gave them.

8 Thou heardest them, O Lord our God, thou forgavest them, O God, and punishedst their owne inventions.

9 O magnifie the Lord our God, and worship him upon his holy hill: for the Lord our God is holy.

OBe ioyfull in the Lord all ye lands: serve the Lord with gladnesse, and come before his presence with a song.

2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aide he did us make:
We are his flocke, he doth us feed,
and for his sheepe he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praise,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praise, laud, and blesse his Name alwaies
for it is seemely so to doe.

4 For why, the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmely stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

2 Be ye sure that the Lord he is God, it is hee that hath made us, and not we our selves: wee are his people, and the sheepe of his pasture
3 O goe your way into his Gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: bee thankefull unto him, and speake good of his Name.
4 For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is everlasting: and his Truth endureth from generation to generation.

Another of the same, by I. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praise him throughout the earth:
Serve him and come before his sight,
with singing and with mirth.

2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keepe:
Not we our selves: for we are his
owne flocke and pasture sheepe.

3 O goe into his gates alwaies,
give thankes within the same:
Within his courts set forth his praise,
and laud his holy Name.

4 For why? the goodnesse of the Lord,
for evermore doth raigne:
From age to age throughout the world,
his truth doth still remaine.

PSAL

I Mercy will and judgement sing,
O Lord God unto thee:
2 And wisely doe in perfect way,
untill thou come to me.
3 And in the midst of my house walke,
in pureness of my sprite:
4 And I no kind of wicked thing,
will set before my sight.

I hate their workes that fall away,
it shall not cleave to me:
5 From me shall part the froward heart,
none evill will I see.
6 Him will I stroy that slandereth
his neighbour privily:
7 The lofty heart I cannot beare,
nor him that looketh high.

8 Mine eyes shall be on them within
the land that faithfull be:
9 In perfect way who walketh shall
be servant unto me.
10 I will no guilefull person have,
within my house to dwell:
And in my presence he shall not,
remaine that lies doth tell.

11 Betimes I will destroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods Citty cut
the wicked workers hand.

MY Song shall be of mercy & judgment: unto thee, O Lord will I sing.
2 O let me have understanding: in the way of godlinesse.
3 When wilt thou come unto me? I will walke in my house with a perfect heart.
4 I will take no wicked thing in hād I hate the sinnes of unfaithfulnes, there shall no such cleave unto me.
5 A froward heart shall depart from me, I will not know a wicked person.
6 Who so privily slandereth his neighbour, him will I destroy.
7 Who so hath also a proud looke, & high stomacke I will not suffer him.
8 Mine eyes looke unto such as bee faithful in the land, that they may dwell with me.
9 Who so leadeth a godly life the shall be my servant.
10 There shall no deceitfull people dwell in my house: he that tels lies, shall not tarry in my sight. 11 I shall soone destroy all the ungodly that are in the land; that I may root out all wicked doers from the City of the Lord.

Mor. Pra.

HEare my prayer O Lord, and let my crying come unto thee.

2 Hide not thy face from me in the time of my trouble, encline thine eares unto me when I call, O heare mee, and that right soone.

3 For my dayes are consumed away like smoake; and my bones are burnt up, as it were a firebrand.

4 My heart is smitten downe and withered like grasse; so that I forget to eate my bread.

5 For the voyce of my groaning; my bones will scarce cleave to my flesh.

6 I am become like a Pelican in the wildernesse; & like an Owle that is in the desart.

7 I have watched & am even as it were a sparrow; that sitteth upon the house top.

8 Mine enemies revile mee all the day long; and they that are mad upon me, are sworne together against me.

9 For I have eaten ashes as it were bread: and mingled my drinke with weeping.

O Heare my prayer Lord and let
my cry come unto thee.
2 In time of trouble doe not hide,
thy face away from me.
Incline thine eare to me, make haste
to heare me when I call:
3 For as the smoake doth fade, so doe
my daies consume and fall.
4 And as an harth my bones are burnt,
mine heart is smitten dead:
And withers like the grasse, that I
forget to eate my bread.
5 By reason of my groning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin:
6 As Pelican in wildernesse,
such case now am I in.
And as an Owle in desart is,
loe I am such a one:
7 I watch and as a Sparrow on
the house top am alone,
8 Loe daily in reprochfull wise,
mine enemies doe me scorne:
And they that doe against me rage,
against me they have sworne.
9 Surely with ashes as with bread,
my hunger I have fild:
And mingled have my drink with teares
that from mine eyes have stild.

10 Be-

10 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure Lord,
thy wrath and thy diſdaine:
For thou haſt lifted me aloft,
and caſt me downe againe.

11 The dayes wherein I paſſe my life,
are like the fleeting ſhade:
And I am wither'd like the graſſe,
which ſoone away doth fade.
12 But thou O Lord for ever doſt
remaine in ſteady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

10 And that becauſe of thine indignation, & wrath: for thou haſt taken me up, and caſt mee downe.
11 My dayes are gone like a ſhaddow: and I am withered like graſſe
12 But thou, O Lord, ſhalt endure for ever: & thy remembrance throughout all generations.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercy thou,
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreſet is come to end.
14 For even in the ſtones thereof
thy ſervants doe delight:
And on the duſt thereof they have
compaſſion in their ſprite.

13 Thou ſhalt ariſe, and have mercy upon Sion: for it is time that thou have mercy upon her; yea, the time is come.
14 And why thy ſervants? thinke upon her ſtones: & it pitieth them to ſee her in the duſt.

15 Then ſhall the heathen people feare
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And all the Kings on earth ſhall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
againe ſhall Sion reare:
And then when he moſt nobly in
his glory ſhall appeare.

15 The heathen ſhall feare thy Name, O Lord: & all the Kings of the earth thy Maieſty.
16 When the Lord ſhall build up Sion: and when his glory ſhall appeare,

17 When he turneth him unto the prayer of the poore destitute: and despiseth not their desire.

18 This shall be written for those that come after: and the people which shall be borne, shall praise the Lord.

19 For he hath looked downe from his Sanctuary: out of the heaven did the Lord behold the earth.

20 That hee might heare the mournings of such as be in captivity: and deliver the children appointed unto death.

21 That they may declare the Name of the Lord in Sion: & his worship at Ierusalem.

22 When the people are gathered together: & the kingdomes also to serve the Lord.

23 He brought down my strength in my journey: and shortned my dayes.

24 But I said, O my God, take me not away in the midst of mine age: as for thy yeres, they endure throughout all generations.

17 To prayer of the desolate,
when he himselfe doth bend:
When he shall not disdaine unto
their prayers to attend.

18 This shall be written for the age,
that after shall succeed:
The people yet uncreated
the Lords renowne shall spread.

19 For he from his high sanctuary
hath looked downe below:
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth also.

20 That of the mourning captive he
might heare the wofull cry:
And that he might deliver those,
that damned are to dye.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords most holy Name:
And in Jerusalem set forth
the praises of the same.

22 Then when the people of the lands,
and kingdomes with accord,
Shall be assembled for to doe
their service to the Lord.

The third part.

23 My former force of strength he hath
abated in the way:
And shorter he did cut my dayes,
thus therefore I did say.

24 My God, in midst of all my dayes,
now take me not away:

Thy

Thy yeares endure eternally,
from age to age I say.

25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all times hast laide:
And Lord the heavens are the worke
which thine owne hands have made.

26 Yea they shall perish and decay,
but thou shalt tarry still:
And they shall all in time waxe old,
even as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment shalt them change
and changed shall they be:
But thou dost still abide the same,
thy yeares doe never flee.

28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure:
And in their sight their happy seed
for ever shall stand sure.

25 Thou Lord in the beginning hast laid the foundation of the earth: & the Heavens are the worke of thy hands.

26 They shall perish, but thou shalt endure: they all shal waxe old as doth a garment.

27 And as a vesture shalt thou change them, and they shall bee changed: but thou art the same, and thy yeeres shall not faile.

28 The children of thy servants shall continue: and their seede shal stand fast in thy sight.

PSAL. CIII. W. K.

MY soule give laud unto the Lord,
my spirit shall doe the same:
And all the secrets of my heart,
praise ye his holy Name.

2 Give thankes to God for all his gifts,
shew not thy selfe unkind:
And suffer not his benefits
to slip out of thy minde.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee restord againe,

PRaise the Lord, O my soule: and all that is within mee praise his holy name.

2 Praise the Lord, O my soule: & forget not all his benefits.

3 Which forgiveth all thy sinne: and healeth all thine infirmities.

For all thy weake and fraile diſeaſe,
and heal'd thee of thy paine.

4 Which ſaveth thy life from deſtruction: & crowneth thee with mercy and loving kindneſſe.

4 That did redeeme thy life from death
from which thou couldſt not flee:
His mercy and compaſſion both
he did extend to thee.

5 Which ſatisfieth thy mouth with good things: making thee yong and luſty as an Eagle.

5 That fil'd with goodneſſe thy deſire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle caſts her bill,
whereby her age renew'th.

6 The Lord executeth righteouſneſſe and iudgement: for al them that are oppreſſed with wrong.

6 The Lord with juſtice doth repay
all ſuch as be oppreſt:
So that their ſufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the beſt.

7 Hee ſhewed his waies unto Moſes: his workes unto the children of Iſrael.

7 His waies and his Commandements
to Moſes he did ſhow:
His counſels and his valiant acts
the Iſraelites did know.

8 The Lord is full of compaſsion and mercy: long ſuffering, and of great goodneſſe.

8 The Lord is kinde and mercifull,
when ſinners doe him grieve:
The ſloweſt to conceive a wrath,
and readieſt to forgive.

9 He will not alway bee chiding: neither keepeth hee his anger for ever.

9 He chides us not continually,
though we be full of ſtrife:
Nor keepes our faults in memory,
for all our ſinfull life.

10 Hee hath not dealt with us after our ſinnes: nor rewarded us according to our wickedneſſe.

10 Nor yet according to our ſinnes
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities
he doth not us reward.

11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great,
'twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodneſſe much more large
to them that doe him love.
12 God doth remove our ſinnes from us,
and our offences all,
As farre as is the Sun-riſing,
full diſtant from his fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And looke what pity parents deare,
unto their children beare:
Like pitty beareth God to ſuch
as worſhip him in feare.
14 The Lord that made us knowes our (ſhape
our mould and faſhion juſt:
How weake and fraile our nature is,
and how we are but duſt.

15 And how the time of mortall men
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flowre right faire in field,
that fades full ſoone away.
16 Whoſe gloſſe and beauty ſtormie (windes
doe utterly diſgrace:
And make that after their aſſaults
ſuch bloſſoms have no place.

17 But yet the goodneſſe of the Lord
with his ſhall ever ſtand:
Their childrens children ſhall receive
his righteouſneſſe at hand.

11 But looke how high the Heaven is in comparison of the earth: ſo great is his mercy alſo toward them that feare him.
12 Looke how wide alſo the Eaſt is frō the Weſt: ſo farre hath he ſet our ſins from us.

13 Yea, like as a Father pitteth his owne children: even ſo is the Lord merciſull unto them that feare him.
14 For he knoweth whereof wee bee made: hee remembreth that wee are but duſt.
15 The dayes of man are but as graſſe: for he flouriſheth as a flowre of the field.
16 For as ſoone as the winde goeth over it, it is gone: the place thereof ſhall know it no more.
17 But the merciſull goodneſſe of the Lord endureth for ever and ever upon them that feare him: and his righteouſneſſe upon childrens children.

18 Even upon such as keepe his Covenant: and thinke upon his Commandements to do them

19 The Lord hath prepared his seate in Heaven: and his Kingdome ruleth over all.

20 O praise the Lord, ye Angels of his, yee that excell in strength: ye that fulfill his Commandements, & hearken unto the voyce of his words.

21 O praise the Lord, all yee his hoasts: ye servants of his that doe his pleasure.

22 O speake good of the Lord all yee workes of his in all places of his Dominion: praise thou the Lord, O my soule.

18 I meane which keepe his covenant,
with all their whole desire:
And not forget to doe the thing,
that he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the seate,
and footstoole of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall
he governes all the world.

20 Ye Angels which are great in power,
praise ye and blesse the Lord,
Which to obey and doe his will,
immediatly accord.

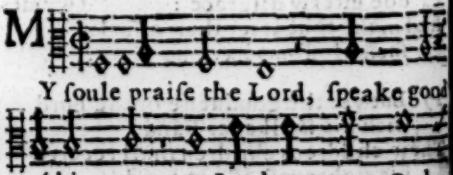
21 Ye noble hoasts and ministers,
cease not to laud him still:
Which ready are to execute
his pleasure and his will.

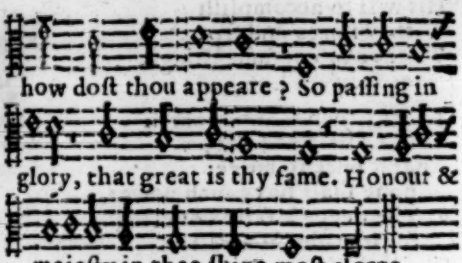
22 Yea all his workes in every place,
praise ye his holy Name:
My heart my mind, and eke my soule,
praise ye also the same.

PSAL. CIIII. W. K.

Eve. Pra.

PRaise the Lord, O my soule: O Lord my God, thou art become exceeding glorious, thou art cloathed with Maiesty and honour





2 With light as a robe,
thou haſt thee beclad,
Whereby all the earth
thy greatneſſe may ſee :
The heaven in ſuch ſort
thou alſo haſt ſpread,
That it to a curtaine
compared may be.

2 Thou deckeſt thy ſelfe with light, as it were with a garment and ſpreadeſt the Heavens like a curtaine.

3 His chamber beames lie,
in the clouds full ſure,
Which as his chariot
are made him to beare :
And there with much ſwiftneſſe,
his courſe doth endure,
Vpon the wings riding,
of winds in the aire :
4 He maketh his ſpirits,
as Heralds to go :
And lightnings to ſerve,
we ſee alſo preſt :

3 Which layeth the beames of his chamber in the waters : and maketh the clouds his chariot, and walketh upon the wings of the winde.

4 Hee maketh his Angels ſpirits : and his Miniſters a flaming fire.

5 Hee laid the foundation of the earth : that it never ſhould moove at any time.

His

His will to accomplish
they run to and fro,
To save or consume things,
as seemeth him best.

5 He laid the foundation of the earth: that it never should moove at any time.

5 He groundeth the earth
so firmely and fast,
That it once to move
none shall have such power.

6 Thou coveredst it with thee deepe, like as with a garment: the waters stand in the hils.

6 The deepe a faire covering
for it made thou hast:
Which by his owne nature
the hils would devoure.

7 At thy rebuke they flie: at the voyce of thy thunder they are afraid.

7 But at thy rebuke
the waters doe flye:
And so give due place,
thy words to obey.
At thy voyce of thunder,
so fearefull they be:
That in their great raging
they haste soone away.

8 They goe up as high as the hils, and downe to the vallies beneath: even unto the place which thou hast appointed for them.

8 The mountaines full high
they then up ascend:
If thou dost but speake,
thy words they fulfill.
So likewise the vallies
most quickly descend,
Where thou them appointest,
remaine they doe still.

9 Thou hast set them their bounds, which they shal not passe: neither turne againe to cover the earth.

9 Their bounds thou hast set,
how farre they shall runne:
So that in their rage

not that passe they can:
For God hath appointed
they shall not returne,
The earth to destroy more,
which made was for man.

The second part.

10 He sendeth the springs
to strong streames or lakes,
Which runne downe full swift
among the huge hils.
11 Where both the wild Asses
their thirst oft times slackes,
And beasts of the mountaines
thereof drinke their fils.
12 By these pleasant springs
of fountaines full faire,
The foules of the aire
abide shall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there:
Among the greene branches
their songs shall excell.

13 The mountaines to moyst,
the clouds he doth use:
The earth with his workes
is wholly repleat.
14 So as the bruit cattell
he doth not refuse:
But grasse doth provide them,
and hearbe for mans meate.
15 Yea bread, wine, and oyle
he made for mans sake:

10 He sendeth the springs into the Rivers: which run among the hils.
11 All beasts of the field drink thereof: and the wild Asses quench their thirst.
12 Besides them shal the foules of the aire have their habitation, and sing among the branches.
13 He watereth the hils from above: the earth is filled with the fruit of their workes.
14 Hee bringeth forth grasse for the cattell: and greene hearbe for the service of men.
15 That hee may bring food out of the earth and wine that maketh glad the heart of man, and oyle to make him a cheerfull countenance: and bread to strengthen mans heart.

His

His face to refresh,
and heart to make strong.

16 The trees of the Lord also are full of sappe, even the Cedars of Libanus which he hath planted.

16 The Cedars of Liban,
this great Lord did make,
Which trees he doth nourish,
that grow up so long.

17 Wherein the birds make their nests: and the Firr-trees are a dwelling for the Storke.

17 In these may birds build,
and make there their nest:
In firre trees the Storkes
remaine and abide.

18 The high hils are a refuge for the wilde goats: and so are the stony rockes for the conies.

18 The high hills are succour
for wilde Goates to rest:
And eke the rockes stony,
for Conies to hide.

19 Hee appointed the Moone for certaine seasons: and the Sunne knoweth his going downe.

19 The Moone then is set,
her seasons to runne:
The dayes from the nights
thereby to discerne:
And by the descending
also of the Sunne,
The cold from heate alway,
thereby we doe learne.

20 Thou madest darkenesse, that it might bee night: wherin all the beasts of the forrest doe move.

20 When darkenesse doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creepe forth do all
the beasts of the wood.

25 The Lions roaring after their prey: doe seeke their meate at God.

21 The Lions range roaring,
their prey to devoure:
But yet it is thou Lord,
which givest them foode.

22 The Sun ariseth, and they get them away together: and lay them downe in their dens.

22 As soone as the Sunne

is up, they retire :
To couch in their dens,
then are they full faine :
23 That man to his worke may,
as right doth require :
Till night come and call him
to take rest againe.

23 Man goeth forth to his worke : and to his labour untill the evening.

The third part.

24 How sundry O Lord,
are all thy workes found ?
With wisedome full great,
they are indeed wrought :
So that the whole world
of thy praise doth sound :
And as for thy riches,
they passe all mens thought.

24 O Lord how manifold are thy workes ; in wisedome hast thou made them all, the earth is full of thy riches.

25 So is the great sea,
which large is and broad :
Where things that creepe swarme,
and beasts of each sort.
26 There both mighty ships saile,
and some lie at road :
The Whale huge and monstrous,
there also doth sport.

25 So is the great wide sea also : wherein are thnigs creeping innumerable, both small & great beasts.

26 There goe the ships, and there is that Leviathan : whom thou hast made to take his pastime therein.

27 All things on thee waite,
thou dost them releive :
And thou in due time,
full well dost them feed.
28 Now when it doth please thee,
the same for to give,
They gather full gladly,
those things which they need.

27 These wait all upon thee : that thou maist give them meate in due season.

28 When thou giveest it them they gather it, and when thou openest thine hand, they are filled with good.

Thou

Thou openeſt thy hand
and they finde ſuch grace.
That they with good things
are filled we ſee.
29 But ſore are they troubled,
if thou turne thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they be.
30 Againe, when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceede:
All things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they created,
as thou haſt decreed:
And doſt by thy goodneſſe
the dry earth renew.
31 The praiſe of the Lord
for ever ſhall laſt:
Who may in his workes
by right will rejoyce.
32 His looks can the earth make
to tremble full faſt:
And likewiſe the mountaines
to ſmoake at his voyce.
33 To this Lord and God,
ſing will I alwaies:
So long as I live,
my God praiſe will I:
34 Then am I moſt certaine
my words ſhall him pleaſe:
I will rejoyce in him,

29 When thou hideſt thy face, they are troubled: when thou takeſt away their breath, they die and are turned againe to their duſt.
30 When thou letteſt thy breath goe forth, they ſhall be made: and thou ſhalt renew the face of the earth.

31 The glorious Maieſty of the Lord ſhall endure for ever: the Lord ſhall rejoyce in his works
32 The earth ſhall tremble at the looke of him: if hee doe but touch the hils they ſhall ſmoake.

33 I will ſing unto the Lord as long as I live: I will praiſe my God while I have any being.
34 And ſo ſhall my words pleaſe him: and my ioy ſhall be in the Lord.

to him will I cry.
35 The sinners, O Lord,
consume in thine ire:
And eke the perverse,
them roote out with shame:
But as for my soule now,
let it still desire,
And say with the faithfull,
praise ye the Lords Name.

35 As for sinners, they shall bee consumed out of the earth, and the ungodly shall come to an end: praise thou the Lord, O my soule, praise the Lord.

PSAL. CV. I.H.

Sing this as the 65. Psalme

GIve praises unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people eke declare
his workes to spread his fame.
2 Sing ye unto the Lord I say,
and sing unto his praise:
And talke of all his wondrous workes,
that he hath wrought alwaies.
3 In honor of his holy Name
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart also rejoyce
of them that seeke the Lord.
4 Seeke ye the Lord & seek the strength
of his eternall might:
And seeke his face continually,
and presence of his sight.
5 The wondrous works that he hath done
keepe still in mindfull heart;

Mor. Pra.

O Give thankes unto the Lord, and call upon his Name: tell the people what things he hath done.
2 O let your songs be of him, & praise him: and let your talke bee of all his woudrous workes.
3 Rejoyce in his holy Name: let the heart of them rejoyce that seeke the Lord.
4 Seeke the Lord & his strength: seeke his face evermore.
5 Remember the marvellous workes that he hath done: his wonders, and the judgements of his mouth.

Ne let the judgements of his mouth,
out of your minde depart.

6 O yee seede of Abraham his servant: ye children of Iacob his chosen.

6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his servants, are the seed:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Jacob doe proceed.

7 He is the Lord our God: his iudgements are in all the world.

7 For he, he onely is, I say,
the mighty Lord our God:
And his most rightfull judgements are
through all the earth abroad.

8 He hath beene alway mindfull of his covenant and promise: that he made to a thousand generations.

8 His promise and his covenant,
which he hath made to his:
He hath remembred evermore,
to thousands of degrees.

The second part.

9 Even the covenant that hee made with Abraham: and the oath that hee sware unto Isaac.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long agoe:
And faithfull oath which he hath sworne
to Isaac also.

10 And appointed the same unto Iacob for a law: and to Israel for an everlasting testament

10 And did confirme the same for law,
that Jacob should obey:
And for eternall covenant,
to Israel for aye.

11 Saying, unto thee will I give the land of Canaan: the lot of your inheritance.

11 When thus he said, Loe I to you
all Canaan land will give:
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your seed shall live.

12 When there was yet but a few of them: and they strangers in the land

12 Although the number at that time
did very small appeare:
Yea very small, and in the land
they then but strangers were.

13 While

13 While yet they walkt fró land to land
without a ſure abode :
And while from ſundry kingdomes they
did wander all abroad.
14 And wrong at no oppreſſors hand
he ſuffered them to take :
But even the great and mighty Kings
reproved for their ſake.
15 And thus he ſaid: Touch ye not thoſe
that mine annointed be :
Ne doe the Prophets any harme
that doe pertaine to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he ſtroid the ſtore :
17 But he againſt the time of need
had ſent a man before.

The third part.

Even Joſeph which had once beene ſold
to live a ſlave in woe :
18 Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe
the irons pierc'd alſo. (ſoule
19 Untill the time came when his cauſe
was knowne apparently :
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultleſſe truth did try.
20 The King ſent and delivered him
from priſon where he was :
The Ruler of the people then
did freely let him paſſe.
21 And over all his houſe he made
him Lord to beare the ſway :

13 What time as they went from one nation to another: from one kingdome to another people.
14 He ſuffered no man to doe them wrong: but reproo-ved even Kings for their ſakes.
15 Touch not mine anoynted: & do my Prophets no harme.
16 Moreover hee called for a dearth upon the land: and deſtroyed all the proviſion of bread.
17 But he had ſent a man before them: even Ioſeph, which was ſold to bee a bond-ſervant.
18 Whoſe feete they hurt in the ſtockes: the iron entred into his ſoule.
19 Vntill the time came when his cauſe was knowne: the Word of the Lord tried him.
20 The king ſent & delivered him: the Prince of the people let him goe free.
21 Hee made him Lord alſo of his houſe: and Ruler over all his ſubſtãce

And of his substance made him have
the rule and all the stay.

22 That he might informe his Princes after his will: and teach his Senators wisedome.

22 That he might to his will instruct
the Princes of the land:
And wisedomes lore his ancient men
might cause to understand.

23 Israel also came into Egypt: and Iacob was a stranger in the land of Ham.

23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Israel also:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did live a stranger tho.

24 And hee encreased his people exceedingly: and made them stronger than their enemies.

24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow,
And over all their enemies
in strength he made them grow.

25 Whose heart turned, so that they hated his people: and dealt untruely with his servants.

25 Whose heart he turn'd, that they with
his people did intreat: (hate
And did his servants wrongfully
abuse with false deceit.

The fourth part.

26 Then hee sent Moses his servant: and Aaron, whom he had chosen.

26 His faithfull servant Moses then,
and Aaron whom he chose,
He did command to goe to them,
his message to disclose.

27 And these shewed his tokens among them, and wonders in the land of Ham.

27 The wondrous message of his signes
among them he did show:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they worke also.

28 He sent darkenesse, and it was darke: and they were not disobedient to his word.

28 Darkenesse he sent, & made it darke
in stead of brighter day:
And unto his commission
they did not disobey.

29 He

29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
he did their fiſhes ſlay :
30 Their land brought Frogs even in the
where their King Pharaoh lay. (place
31 He ſpake, and at his voice there came
great ſwarmes of noiſome flies,
And all the quarters of the land
were fill'd with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and ſtony haile
in ſtead of milder raine :
And fiery flames within their land
he ſent unto their paine.
33 He ſmote their Vines & all their trees
whereon their figs did grow :
And all their trees within their coaſts
downe did he overthrow.
34 He ſpake, then Caterpillars did
and Graſhoppers abound :
Which ate the graſſe in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The fift part.

35 The firſt begotten in their land
eke deadly he did ſmite :
Yea the beginning and firſt fruit
of all their force and might.
36 With gold and ſilver he them brought
from Egypt land to paſſe :
And in the number of their Tribes
no feeble one there was.
37 Egypt was glad and joyfull then
when they did thence depart :

29 Hee turnd their waters into blood : and ſlew their fiſhes.
30 Their land broght forth frogs: yea, even in their Kings chambers.
31 Hee ſpake the word, and there came all manner of flies : and lice in all their quarters.
32 Hee gave them hailſtones for raine: and flames of fire in their land.
33 Hee ſmote their vines alſo and figtrees : and deſtroyd the trees that were in their coaſts.
34 Hee ſpake the word, and the Graſhoppers came, and Caterpillars innumerable: and did eate up all the graſſe in their land, & devoured the fruit of their ground.
35 He ſmote the firſt borne in their land: even the chiefe of their ſtrength.
36 He brought them forth alſo with ſilver and gold : there was not one feeble perſon among their Tribes.
37 Egypt was glad at their departing : for they were afraid

 of them.

For terror and the feare of them
was falne upon their heart.

38 He spread out a cloud to be a covering: and fire to give light in the night season.

38 To shroud them from the parching heat
a cloud he did display:
And fire he sent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.

39 At their desire he brought Quailes: and hee filled them with the bread of Heaven.

39 They asked, and he caused Quailes
to raine at their request:
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he represt.

40 Hee opened the rocke of stone, and the waters flowed out: so that the Rivers ranne in dry places.

40 He opened the stony rocke,
and waters gushed out:
And in the dry and parched ground
like rivers ran about.

41 For why? hee remembred his holy promise: and Abraham his servant.

41 For of his holy Covenant
aye mindfull was he tho:
Which to his servant Abraham
he plighted long agoe.

42 And he brought forth his people with ioy, and his chosen with gladnes

42 He broght his people forth with mirth
and his elect with joy:
Out of the cruell land where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

43 And gave them the land of the heathen: and they tooke the labours of the people in possession.

43 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitfull lands:
The labours of the people eke,
they tooke into their hands.

44 That they might keepe his Statutes, and observe his Lawes.

44 That they his holy statutes might
observe for evermore:
And faithfully obey his lawes,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Sing

Sing this as the 95. Psalme.

PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy dures for aye:
2 Who can expresse his noble acts,
or all his praise display?
3 They blessed are that judgement keepe
and justly doe alway:
4 With favour of thy people Lord,
remember me I pray.

And with thy saving health O Lord,
vouchsafe to visit me:
5 That I the great felicity
of thine elect may see.
And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyfull minde possesse:
And may with thine inheritance,
a glorying heart expresse.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all,
have sinned every one:
We have committed wickednesse,
and leudly we have done.
7 The wonders great which thou O Lord,
hast done in Egypt land:
Our fathers though they saw them all,
yet did not understand.

Nor they thy mercies multitude,
did keepe in thankefull mind:
But at the sea, yea the red sea,
rebelled most unkind.

Eve. Pra.

O Give thankes unto the Lord, for he is gracious; and his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Who can expresse the noble acts of the Lord? or shew forth all his praise?
3 Blessed are they that alway keepe iudgement: and do righteousnesse.
4 Remember me, O Lord, according to the favour that thou beareſt unto thy people: O visite me with thy salvation.
5 That I may see the felicity of thy chosen, and reioyce in the gladnesse of thy people, & give thankes with thine inheritance.
6 Wee have sinned with our Fathers: we have done amisse, and dealt wickedly.
7 Our Fathers regarded not thy wonders in Egypt, nither kept they thy great goodnesse in remembrance: but were disobedient at the sea, even at the red sea.

8 Nevertheleſſe he ſaved them
for honour of his name :
That he might make his power knowne
and ſpread abroad his fame.

9 The red ſea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dry'd :
And as in wilderneſſe, ſo through
the deepe he did them guide.

10 He ſav'd them from the cruell hand
of their deſpitefull foe :
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them alſo.

The ſecond part.

11 The waters their oppreſſors whelm'd,
not one was left alive :

12 Then they beleev'd his Word, and
in ſong they did him give. (praiſe

13 But by and by unthankefully
his workes they cleane forgat :
And for his counſell and his will
they did neglect to waite.

14 But luſted in the wilderneſſe,
with fond and greedy luſt :
And in the deſert tempted God,
the ſtay of all their truſt.

15 And then their wanton mindes deſire
he ſuffer'd them to have :
But waſting leanneſſe therewithall
unto their ſoules he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moſes they did grutch :

Aaron

8 Nevertheleſſe. he helped them for his Name ſake: that he might make his power to be known.

9 He rebuked the red ſea alſo, and it was dryed up: ſo he led them thorow the deepe as thorow a wilderneſſe.

10 And he ſaved them from their adverſaries hand: and delivered them from the hand of the enemie.

11 As for them that troubled them, the waters overwhelmed thoſe: there was none of them left.

12 Then beleeved they his words: and ſang praiſes unto him.

13 But within a while they forgate his works: & would not abide his counſell.

14 But luſt came upon them in the wildernes: & they tempted God in the deſart.

15 And he gave the their deſire: & ſent leanenes withall into their ſoule.

16 They angred Moſes alſo in the tents: and Aaron the Saint of the Lord,

Aaron the holy of the Lord
so did they envie much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devoure:
And all Abirams company
did cover in that houre.

18 In their assembly kindled was
the hot consuming fire:
And wasting flame did then burne up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idoll calfe did frame,
And there the molten Image they
did worship of the same.

20 Into the likenesse of a Calfe
which feedeth on the grasse,
Thus they their glory turn'd, and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God their onely Saviour
unkindly they forgot:
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
most wondrous workes had done:
And by the red sea dreadfull things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their so shewing them
forgetfull and unkinde:
To bring destruction on them all,
he purpos'd in his minde:

17 So the earth opened, and swallowed up Dathan; and covered the congregation of Abiram.

18 And the fire was kindled in their company: and the flame burnt up the ungodly.

19 They made a Calfe in Horeb: and worshipped the molten Image.

20 Thus they turned their glory into the similitude of a Calfe that eateth hay.

21 And they forgat God their Saviour: which had done so great things in Egypt.

22 Wondrous workes in the land of Ham: and fearefull things by the red sea.

23 So he said hee would have destroyed them, had not Moses his Servant stood before him in the gap: to turne away his wrathfull indignation, lest hee should destroy them

Had

Had not his choſen Moſes ſtood
before him in the breake:
To turne his wrath, leſt he on them
with ſlaughter ſhould him wreake.

24 Yea, they thought ſcorne of that pleaſant Land: and gave no credence to his word.

24 They did deſpiſe the pleaſant land
that he behight to give,
Yea and the words that he had ſpoke,
they did no whit beleeve.

25 But murmured in their tents: and hearkened not unto the voyce of the Lord.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd,
Nor to the voice of God the Lord,
they gave an hearkning mind.

26 Then lift hee up his hand againſt them: to overthrow them in the wilderneſſe.

26 Therefore againſt them lifted he
his ſtrong revenging hand:
Them to deſtroy in wilderneſſe,
ere they ſhould ſee the land.

27 To caſt out their ſeede among the Nations: and to ſcatter them in the lands.

27 And to deſtroy their ſeed among
the nations with his rod:
And through the countries of the world,
to ſcatter them abroad.

28 They ioyned themſelves unto Baal-Peor: and ate the offerings of the dead.

28 To Baal Peor then they did
adjoyne themſelves alſo:
And ate the offerings of the dead,
ſo they forſooke him tho.

29 Thus they provoked him to anger with their owne inventions: and the plague was great among them.

29 Thus with their owne inventions,
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his ſo inkindled wrath,
the plague upon them broke.

30 Then ſtood up Phinees and prayed: and ſo the plague ceaſed.

30 But Phineas ſtood up with zeale.
the ſinners vile to ſlay:

And

And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did stay.

The fourth part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteousnesse that day:
And from thenceforth so counted is,
from race to race I say.

32 At waters eke of Meribah,
they did him angry make:
Yea so farforth, that Moses was
then punisht for their sake.

33 Because they vext his spirit so sore,
that in impatient heate
His lips spake unadvisedly,
his fervour was so great.

34 Not as the Lord commanded them,
they slue the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learnd their workes also.

36 And did their idols serve, which were
their ruine and decay:
To fiends their sonnes and daughters they
did offer up and slay.

37 Yea with unkindly murthering knife,
the guiltlesse blood they spilt:
Yea their owne sons and daughters blood
without all cause of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then
offred with wicked hand:
And so with blood of innocents
defiled was their land.

31 And that was counted to him for righteousnesse: among all posterities for evermore.

32 They angred him also at the waters of strife: so that hee punished Moses for their sakes.

33 Because they provoked his Spirit: so that hee spake unadvisedly with his lips.

34 Neither destroyed they the heathen: as the Lord commanded them.

35 But were mingled among the heathen: and learned their workes.

36 Insomuch that they worshiped their Idols, which turned to their own decay: yea, they offerd their sonns and daughters unto Devils.

37 And shed innocent blood even the blood of their sons, and of their daughters: whom they offered unto the Iduls of Canaan, and the land was defiled with blood.

38 Thus

38 Thus were they stained with the
of their owne filthy way: (wor
And with their owne inventions
a whoring they did stray.

39 Therefore against his people was
the Lords wrath kindled sore,
And even his owne inheritance
he did abhorre therefore.

40 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their Lords, whom
were forced to obey. (the

The fift part.

41 Yea and their hatefull enemies
oppreſt them in the land:
And they were humbly made to ſtoope
as ſubjects to their hand.

42 Full often times from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counſels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickedneſſe
were brought full low to lie:

43 Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſſe,
he hearkened to their cry.

44 He call'd to minde his Covenant
which he to them had ſwore:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

And favor he them made to finde,
before the ſight of thoſe

38 Thus were they ſtained with their owne workes: and went a whoring with their owne inventions.

39 Therefore was the wrath of the Lord kindled againſt his people: inſomuch, that hee abhorred his owne inheritance.

40 And hee gave them over into the hands of the Heathen: and they that hated them, were lords over them.

41 Their enemies oppreſſed them: and had them in ſubiection.

42 Many a time did he deliver them, but they rebelled againſt him with their owne inventions: and were brought downe in their wickednesse.

43 Nevertheleſſe, when hee ſaw their adverſity: he heard their complaint.

44 He thought upon his covenant, & pittied them according to the multitude of his mercies: yea, hee made all thoſe that had led them away captive to pittie them.

That led them captive from their land,
when erſt they were their foes
35 Save us O Lord that art our God,
ſave us (O Lord) we pray:
And from among the heathen folke
Lord gather us away.

That we may ſpread the noble praiſe
of thy moſt holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praiſe,
and ſounding of thy fame.
46 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be bleſt for evermore:
Let all the people ſay, Amen:
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

45 Deliver us O Lord our God, and gather us from among the Heathen: that wee may give thankes unto thy holy Name, & make our boaſt of thy praiſe.

46 Bleſſed be the Lord God of Iſrael, from everlaſting & world without end: and let all the people ſay, Amen.

PSAL. CVII. W. K.

Sing this at the 95. Pſalme.

GIve thankes unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end,
all mortall men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thankes ſhall Praiſe his Name:
And ſhew how they from foes were freed
and how he wrought the ſame.
3 He gathered them forth of the lands
that lay ſo farre about:
From Eaſt to Weſt, from North to South
his hand did finde them out.
4 They wandered in the wilderneſſe,
and ſtrayed from the way:

Mor. Pra.

O Give thankes unto the Lord, for hee is gracious, and his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Let them give thankes whom the Lord hath redeemed: and delivered from the hand of the enemie.
3 And gathered them out of the lands: from the Eaſt, and from the Weſt, from the North and from the South.
4 They went aſtray in the wildernes, out of the way: and found no citty to dwell in.

And

And found no city where to dwell,
that serve might for their stay.

5 Hungry and thirsty: their soule fainted in them.

5 Whose thirst and hunger was so gre
in these desarts so void:
That faintnesse did them sore assault,
and eke their soules annoid.

6 So they cryed unto the Lord in their trouble: and he delivered them out of their distresse.

6 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aide:
Who did remove their troublous state
according as they praid.

7 He led them forth by the right way: that they might go to the City where they dwelt.

7 And by that way which was most righ
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a City goe,
and there also abide.

8 O that men would therefore praise the Lord for his goodnesse: and declare the wonders that he doth for the children of men.

8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sonnes of men.

9 For he satisfieth the empty soule: and filleth the hungry soule with goodnesse.

9 For he the empty soule sustain'd
whom thirst had made to faint:
The hungry soule with goodnesse fed,
and did them eke acquaint.

10 Such as sit in darkenes and in the shadow of death: being fast bound in misery and iron.

10 Such as doe dwell in darknesse deepe
where they on death doe wait:
Fast bound to tast such troublous storme
as iron chaines doe threat.

The second part

11 Because they rebelled against the words of the Lord: and lightly regarded the counsell of the most High.

11 For that against the Lords owne wor
they sought so to rebell:
Esteeming light his counsels high,
which doe so farre excell,

12. B

12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell downe with griefe :
And none was found ſo much to helpe
whereby to get reliefe.

12 He alſo brought downe their heart through heavineſſe: they fell downe, and there was none to helpe them up.

13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aide :
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they praide.

13 So when they cried unto the Lord in their trouble: hee delivered them out of their diſtreſſe.

14 For he from darknes out them brought
and from deaths dreadfull ſhade :
Burſting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.

14 For he brought them out of darkeneſſe, and out of the ſhadow of death : & brake their bands in ſunder.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindneſſe then :
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.

15 O that men would therefore praiſe the Lord for his goodneſſe: & declare the wonders that hee hath done for the children of men.

16 For he threw down the gates of braſſe
and brake them with ſtrong hand :
The iron barres he ſmote in two,
nothing could him withſtand.

16 For he hath broken the gates of braſſe : and ſmitten the barres of iron in ſunder.

17 The fooliſh folke great plagues doe
and cannot from them wend : (feele
But heape on more to thoſe they have,
becauſe they doe offend.

17 Fooliſh men are plagued for their offences : and becauſe of their wickedneſſe.

18 Their ſoules ſo much did loath at meat
that none they could abide :
Whereby death had them almoſt caught
as they full truly tri'd.

18 Their ſoule abhorred all kind of meat: and they were even at deaths doore

19 Then

19 So when they cryd unto the Lord in their trouble: he delivered them out of their distresse.
20 He sent his word and healed them: and they were saved from their destructiō
21 O that men would therefore praise the Lord for his goodnesse: and declare the wonders that hee hath done for the children of men.
22 That they would offer unto him the sacrifice of thankesgiving: and tell out his works with gladnesse.
23 They that goe downe to the sea in ships: and occupie their businesse in great waters.
24 These men see the workes of the Lord, and his wonders in the deepe.
25 For at his word the stormy winde ariseth: which lifteth up the waves thereof.
26 They are carried up to the heaven, and downe againe to the deepe: their soule melteth away because of their trouble.

19 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aide:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they praid.
20 For then he sent to them his Word,
which health did soone restore:
And brought them from those dangers
wherein they were before. (deep

The third part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sonnes of men.
22 And let them offer sacrifice
with thankes, and also feare:
And speake of all his wondrous workes,
with glad and joyfull cheare.

23 Such as in ships and brittle barkes
into the seas descend:
Their merchandise through fearefull
to compasse and to end: (floods
24 Those men are forced to behold
the Lords workes what they be:
And in the dangerous deepe the same
most marvellous they see.

25 For at his Word the stormy winde
ariseth in a rage:
And stirreth up the surges so,
that nought can them asswage.
26 Then are they lifted up so high,
the clouds they seeme to gaine:

And plunging downe the depth, untill
their soules consume with paine.

27 And like a drunkard, to and fro,
now here, now there they reele,
As men with feare of wit bereft,
or had of sense no feele.

28 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aide:
Who did remove their troublous state
according as they praid.

29 For with his word the Lord doth
the sturdy stormes to cease: (make
So that the great waves from their rage
are brought to rest and peace.

30 Then are men glad when rest is come
which they so much did crave:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they so faine would have.

The fourth part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sonnes of men.

32 Let them in presence of the folke
with praise extoll his Name:
And where the Elders doe convent,
there let them doe the same.

33 For running floods to dry desarts,
he doth oft change and turne;
And dryeth up as it were dust

27 They reele to & fro, & stagger like a drunken man: & are at their wits end

28 So when they cry unto the Lord in their trouble: hee delivereth them out of their distresse.

29 For hee maketh the storme to cease: so that the waves thereof are still.

30 Then are they glad, because they be at rest: and so hee bringeth them into the haven where they would be

31 O that men would therefore praise the Lord for his goodnesse: and declare the wonders that he doth for the children of men.

32 That they would exalt him also in the congregation of the people: and praise him in the seat of the Elders.

33 Which turneth the floods into a wildernesse: and drieth up the water-

 springs,

the springing well and bourne.

34 A fruitfull land maketh hee barren, for the wickednesse of them that dwell therein.

34 A fruitfull land with pleasures deck'd
full barren doth he make,
When on their sinnes that dwell therein,
he doth just vengeance take.

35 Againe, hee maketh the wilderneſſe a ſtanding water: and water-ſprings of a dry ground.

35 Againe, the wilderneſſe full rude
he maketh fruit to beare:
With pleaſant ſprings of waters cleare
though none before were there.

36 And there hee ſetteth the hungry: that they may build them a citty to dwell in.

36 Wherein ſuch hungry ſoules are ſet,
as he doth freely chuſe:
That they a Citty might them build,
to dwell in for their uſe.

37 That they may ſowe the land: and plant Vine-yards, to yeeld them fruits of increaſe.

37 That they may ſow their pleaſant
and vineyards alſo plant: (land
To yeeld them fruit of ſuch increaſe,
as none may ſeeme to want.

38 He bleſſeth them ſo, that they multiply exceedingly: and ſuffereth not their cattell to decreaſe.

38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bleſſe them ſo;
Who doth alſo the bruit beaſts make
by numbers great to grow.

39 And againe when they are miniſhed and brought low through oppreſſion: through any plague or trouble.

39 But when the faithful are low brought
by the oppreſſors ſtout:
And miniſh doe through many plagues
that compaſſe them about:

40 Though he ſuffer them to be evill intreated through tyrants, & let them wander out of the way in the wilderneſſe.

40 Then doth he Princes bring to ſhame
which did them ſore oppreſſe:
And likewiſe cauſed them to erre
within

within the wilderneſſe.

41 But yet the poore he raiſeth up
out of their troubles deepe :
And oft-times doth their traine augment
much like a flocke of ſheepe.
42 The righteous ſhall behold this ſight
and alſo much rejoyce :
Whereas the wicked and perverſe
with griefe ſhall ſtop their voyce.

41 Yet helpeth hee the poore out of miſery: and maketh him houſholds like a flocke of ſheepe.
42 The righteous will conſider this, and rejoyce : and the mouth of all wickedneſſe ſhall be ſtopped.

43 But who is wiſe ? that now full well,
he may theſe things record ?
For certainely ſuch ſhall perceive
the kindneſſe of the Lord.

43 Whoſo is wiſe, will ponder theſe things, and they ſhal underſtand the loving kindneſſe of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII. I.H.

Sing this as the 95. Pſalme.

Even. Pra.

O God my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is ſo :
I will advance my voyce in ſong,
and giving thankes alſo.
2 Awake my violl and my harpe,
ſweete melodie to make :
And in the morning I my ſelfe
right early will awake.

O God, my heart is ready (my heart is ready :) I will ſing and give praiſe with the beſt member that I have.
2 Awake thou Lute and Harpe : I my ſelfe will awake right early.

3 By me among the people Lord,
ſtill praiſed ſhalt thou be :
And I among the heathen folke
will ſing O Lord to thee.

3 I will give thanks unto thee O Lord : among the nations.

4 For thy mercy is greater than the Heavens: and thy truth reacheth unto the clouds.
5 Set up thy selfe, O God, above the Heavens: and thy glory above all the earth.
6 That thy beloved may bee delivered: let thy right hand save them, and heare thou me.
7 God hath spokin in his holinesse: I will rejoyce therefore, and divide Sichem, & mete out the vally of Succoth.
8 Giliad is mine, and Manasses is mine: Ephraim also is the strength of my head.
9 Iuda is my Law-giver, Moab is my wash-pot: over Edom will I cast out my shooe, upon the Philistims will I triumph.
10 Who will leade me into the strong city: or who will bring me into Edom?
11 Hast thou not forsaken us, O God: and wilt not thou, God, goe forth with our hosts?

4 Because thy mercy Lord is great,
above the heavens high:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty skie.

5 Above the starry heavens high
exalt thy selfe O God:
And Lord display upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.

6 That thy dearely beloved may
be set at liberty:
Helpe O my God with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holinesse hath spoke,
whereof my joyes abound:
Sichem I will divide, and meate
the vale of Succoth ground.

8 And Gilead shall be mine owne,
Manasses mine shall be:
My head-strength Ephraim, and law,
shall Juda give for me?

9 Moab my wash-pot, and my shoe
on Edom will I throw:
Upon the land of Palestine
in triumph will I goe.

10 Who shall into the City strong
be guide to conduct me?
Or how by whom to Edom land
conveyed shall I be?

11 Is it not thou O Lord which late
hadst

hadst us forsaken quite ?
And thou O Lord which with our hosts
didst not goe forth to fight ?
12 Give us O Lord thy saving aide,
when troubles doe assaile :
For all the helpe of man is vaine,
and can no whit availe.

12 O helpe us against the enemy : for vaine is the help of man.

13 Through God we shall do valiant acts
and worthy of renowne :
He shall subdue our enemies,
yea he shall tread them downe.

13 Through God wee shall doe great acts : and it is hee that shall treade downe our enemies.

PSAL. CIX. N.

IN speechlesse silence doe not hold
O God thy tongue alwaies :
O God even thou I say, that art
the God of all my praise.
The wicked and the guilefull mouth
on me discloſed be :
2 And they with false and lying tongues
have spoken unto me.

HOld not thy tongue, O God of my Praise : for the mouth of the ungodly, yea, & the mouth of the deceitfull is opened upon me.
2 And they have spoken against mee with false tongues : they compassed mee about also with words of hatred, & fought against mee without a cause.

They did beset me round about
with words of hatefull spight :
Without all cause of my desert
against me they did fight.
3 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray :
4 My good with ill, my friendlinesse
with hate they did repay.

3 For the love that I had unto them, loe, they take now my contrary part : but I give my selfe to prayer.
4 Thus have they rewarded mee evill for good : and hatred for my good will.

5 Set thou an ungodly man to be ruler over him: and let Satan ſtand at his right hand.

6 When ſentence is given upon him, let him be condemned: and let his prayer be turned into ſinne.

7 Let his dayes bee few: and let another take his office.

8 Let his children be fatherleſſe: and his wife a widow.

9 Let his children bee vagabonds and begge their bread: let them ſeeke it alſo out of deſolate places.

10 Let the extortioner conſume all that he hath: and let the ſtranger ſpoyle his labour.

11 Let there bee no man to pitty him: nor to have compaſſion on his fatherleſſe children.

12 Let his poſterity bee deſtroyed: and in the next generation, let his Name be cleane put out.

5 Set thou the wicked over him
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke ſuffer thou
his hatefull foe to ſtand.
6 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned into ſinne.

7 Few be his dayes, his charge alſo
let thou another take:
8 His children let be fatherleſſe,
his wife a widdow make.
9 Let his off-ſpring be vagabonds,
to beg and ſeeke their bread:
Wandring out of the waſted place,
where erſt they have beene fed.

10 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods and ſtore:
And let the ſtranger ſpoyle the fruit
of all his toile before.
11 Let there be none to pitty him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherleſſe
will let their mercy fall.

The ſecond part.

12 And ſo let his poſterity
for ever be deſtroi'd:
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after ſhall ſucceed.

13 Let

13 Let not his fathers wickednesse
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let not thou his mothers sinne
be done away at all.

14 But in the presence of the Lord,
let them remaine for aye:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut cleane away.

15 Sith mercy he forgot to shew,
but did pursue with spight
The troubled man, and sought to slay
the woefull hearted wight.

16 As he did cursing love it shall
betide unto him so:
And as he did not blessing love,
it shall be farre him fro.

17 As he with cursing clad himselfe,
so it like water shall
Into his bowels, and like oyle
into his bones befall.

18 As garment let it be to him,
to cover him for aye:
And as a girdle, wherewith he
shall girded be alway.

19 Loe let the same be from the Lord
the guerdeon of my foe:
Yea, and of those that evill speake
against my soule also.

13 Let the wickednesse of his father bee had in remembrance in the sight of the Lord: and let not the sinne of his mother bee done away.

14 Let them alway be before the Lord: that hee may roote out the memoriall of them from off the earth.

15 And that because his minde was not to doe good: but persecuted the poore helplesse man, that hee might slay him that was vexed at the heart.

16 His delight was in cursing, and it shall happen unto him: hee loved not blessing, therefore shall it be far from him.

17 He clothed himselfe with cursing, like as with a raiment: and it shall come into his bowels like water, & like oile into his bones

18 Let it bee unto him as the cloake that hee hath upon him: & as the girdle that hee is alway girded withall. 19 Let it thus happen from the Lord to mine enemies: and to those that speake evill against my soule.

20 But deale thou with mee O Lord God, according to thy Name: for swecte is thy mercy.
21 O deliver mee, for I am helpelesse and poore: and my heart is wounded within mee.

22 I goe hence like the shaddow that departeth: and am driven away as the Grashopper.
23 My knees are weake through fasting: my flesh is dryed up for want of fatnesse.
24 I became also a rebuk unto them,: they that looked up on mee shooke their heads.
25 Helpe mee, O Lord my God: and save mee according to thy mercy.
26 And they shall know, how that this is thy hand: and thou Lord hast done it.
27 Though they curse, yet blesse thou: and let them bee confounded that rise up against mee, but let thy servant reioyce.

20 But thou O Lord, which art my God
deale thou I say with me:
After thy Name, deliver me,
for great thy mercies be.
21 Because in depth of great distresse
I needy am and poore:
And eke within my pained brest
my heart is wounded sore.

The third part.

22 Even so doe I depart away
as doth declining shade:
And as the Grashopper, so I
am shaken off, and fade.
23 With fasting long from needfull food
enfeebled are my knees:
And all fatnesse hath my flesh
enforced beene to leese.

24 And I also a vile reproach
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me looke,
did shake their heads at me.
25 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
mine aide and succour be:
According to thy mercy Lord
save and deliver me.

26 And they shall know therby that this
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou hast done it Lord,
so shall they understand. (thou
27 Although they curse with spite, yet
shalt

shalt blesse with loving voyce:
They shall arise, and come to shame,
thy servant shall rejoyce.

28 Let them be cloathed all with shame,
that enemies are to me:
And with confusion as a cloake
eke covered let them be.
29 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thankes unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.

30 For he with helpe at his right hand
will stand the poore man by:
To save him from the man that would
condemne his soule to die.

28 Let my adversaries be clothed with shame: and let them cover themselves with their owne confusion as with a cloake.
29 As for me, I will give great thankes unto the Lord with my mouth: and praise him among the multitude.
30 For he shall stand at the right hand of the poore: to save his soule from unrighteous Iudges

PSALME CX. N.

THe Lord did say, unto my Lord,
sit thou at my right hand,
Till I have made thy foes a stoole
whereon thy feet shall stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
the Scepter of thy might:
Amid thy mortall foes be thou
the Ruler in their sight.

3 And in the day on which thy raigne
and power they shall see,
Then hereby free-will offerings shall
the people offer thee.

Mor. Pra.

THe Lord said unto my Lord: Sit thou on my right hand, untill I make thine enemies thy foot-stoole.
2 The Lord shall send the rod of thy power out of Sion: bee thou ruler even in the middest among thine enemies.
3 In the day of thy power shall the people offer thee free-will offerings, with an holy worship: the dew of thy birth is of the wombe of the morning.

4 Yea

Yea with an holy worshipping
then shall they offer all:
Thy births deaw is the dew that doth
from wombe of morning fall.

4 The Lord swote, and wil not repent: thou art a Priest for ever after the order of Melchisedech.

4 The Lord hath sworne, & never will
repent what he doth say:
By th'order of Melchisedech
thou art a Priest for aye.

5 The Lord upon my right hand shall wound: even kings in the day of his wrath.

5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that standeth for thy stay,
Shall wound for thee the stately Kings,
upon his wrathfull day.

6 He shall be iudge among the heathen, he shall fill the places with dead bodies: and smite in sunder the heads over divers Countries.

6 The heathen he shall judge and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countries shall
in sunder smite the head.

7 Hee shall drinke of the brooke in the way: therefore shal he lift up his head.

7 And he shall drinke out of the brooke
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he shall lift up on high
his royall head that day.

PSAL. CXI. N.

Sing this as the 95. Tsalme.

I Wil give thanks unto the Lord with my whole heart: secretly among the faithfull and in the congregation.

2 The works of the Lord are great: sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.

With heart I doe accord
To Praise and land the Lord
In presence of the just.
2 For great his workes are found,
To search them such are bound,
As him doe love and trust.

3 His

3 His workes are glorious,
Also his righteousnesse
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous workes he would
We still remember should,
His mercy faileth never.

3 His worke is worthy to be praised, & had in honour: and his righteousnesse endureth for ever.
4 The mercifull & gracious Lord hath so done his marvellous workes: that they ought to bee had in remembrance.

5 Such as to him love beare,
A portion full faire
He hath up for them laid:
For this they shall well finde,
He will them have in minde,
And keepe them as he said.
6 For he did not disdaine,
His workes to shew them plaine,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

5 Hee hath given meate to them that feare him: He shall ever be mindefull of his Covenant.
6 Hee hath shewed the people the power of his works: that hee may give them the heritage of the heathen.

7 Of all his workes ensu'th
Both judgement, right, and truth,
Whereto his Statutes tend:
8 They are decreed sure
For ever to endure,
Which equity doth end:
Redemption he gave,
His people for to save:
9 And hath also required,
His promise not to faile,
But alwaies to prevaile,
His holy Name be feared.

7 The works of his hands are verity & judgement: all his Commandements are true.
8 They stand fast for ever and ever: and are done in truth and equity.
9 Hee sent redemption unto his people: hee hath commanded his Covenant for ever, holy and reverend is his name.

10 Who so with heart full faine
True wisedome would attaine,
The Lord feare and obey:
Such as his Lawes doe keepe,
Shall knowledge have full deepe,
His praise shall last for aye.

10 The feare of the Lord is the beginning of wisedome: a good understanding have all they that doe thereafter, the praise of it endureth for ever.

PSAL. CXII. W. K.

THe man is blest that God doth feare,
And that his Law doth love indeed:
2 His seed on earth God will upreare:
And blesse such as from him proceede.
3 His house with good he will fulfill,
His righteousnesse endure shall still.

4 Unto the righteous doth arise
In trouble joy, in darkenesse light:
Compassion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwaies in his sight.
5 Yea pitty moveth such to lend,
He doth by judgement things expend.

6 And surely such shall never faile,
For in remembrance had is he:
7 No tidings ill can make him quaile,
Who in the Lord sure hope doth see.
8 His heart is firme, his feare is past,
For he shall see his foes downe cast.

BLesse is the man that feareth the Lord: hee hath great delight in his commandements.
2 His seede shall be mighty upon earth: the generation of the faithfull shall bee blessed.
3 Riches and plenteousnesse shall bee in his house: and his righteousnes endureth for ever.
4 Vnto the godly there ariseth up light in darkenesse: he is mercifull, loving, and righteous.
5 A good man is mercifull, and lendeth: & will guide his words with discretion.
6 For hee shall never be mooved: and the righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance. 7 Hee will not bee affraid for any evill tidings: for his heart standeth fast, and beleeveth in the Lord. 8 His heart is established and will not shrinke: untill he see his desire upon his enemies.

9 He did well for the poore provide,
His righteousneſſe ſhall ſtill remaine:
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,
Though that the wicked man diſdaine.
10 Yea gnaſh his teeth therat ſhal he
And ſo conſume his ſtate to ſee.

9 Hee hath diſperſed abroad, and given to the poore: and his righteouſneſſe remaineth for ever, his horne ſhall be exalted with honour. 10 The ungodly ſhall ſee it, and it ſhall grieve him: hee ſhall gnaſh with his teeth and conſume away: the deſire of the ungodly ſhall periſh.

PSAL. CXIII. W. K.

YE children which doe ſerve the Lord,
Praiſe ye his Name with one accord:
2 Yea bleſſed be alwaies his Name:
3 Who from the riſing of the Sunne,
Till it returne where it begun,
Is to bee praiſed with great fame.
4 The Lord all people doth ſurmount,
As for his glory we may count,
Above the heavens high to be.

5 With God the Lord who may compare
Whoſe dwellings in the heavens are?
Of ſuch great power and force is he.
He doth abaſe himſelfe (we know)
Things to behold both here below,
And alſo in heaven above.
6 The needy out of duſt to draw,
And eke the poore which help none ſaw,
His only mercy did him move.

PRaiſe the Lord, ye ſervants: O praiſe the Name of the Lord.
2 Bleſſed bee the Name of the Lord: frō this time forth for evermore.
3 The Lords Name bee praiſed: from the riſing of the Sun, unto the going downe of the ſame.
4 The Lord is high above all Heathen: and his glory above the Heavens.
5 Who is like the Lord our God, who hath his dwelling ſo high: and yet humbleth himſelfe to behold the things that are in Heaven and earth?
6 Hee taketh up the ſimple out of the duſt: and lifteth up the poore out of the mire.

7 And

7 That he may set him with the Princes, even with the Princes of his people.

8 Hee maketh the barren woman to keepe house: and to be a ioyfull mother of children.

7 And so him set in high degree,
With Princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame.
8 The barren he doth make to beare,
And with great joy her fruit to reare:
Therefore praise ye his holy Name.

PSAL. CXIIII. W.W.

Sing this as the 78. Psalme.

Eve. Pra.

WHen Israel came out of Egypt: and the house of Iacob frō among the strange people.

2 Iuda was his Sanctuary: and Israel his Dominion.

WHen Israel by Gods addresse
from Pharaohs land was bent
And Jacobs house the strangers left,
and in the same traine went.
2 In Juda God his glory shew'd,
his holinesse most bright:
So did the Israelites declare
his kingdome, power and might.

3 The sea saw that and fled: Iordan was driven backe.

3 The sea it saw and suddenly
as all amaz'd did flie:
The roaring streames of Jordans flood
requoyled backwardly.

4 The mountaines skipped like Rams: and the little hils like young sheepe.

4 As Rams afraid the mountaines skip'd
their strength did them forsake:
And as the silly trembling Lambs
their tops did beate and shake.

5 What aild thee, O thou sea that thou fleddest: and thou Iordan that thou wast driven backe.

5 What aild the sea as all amaz'd,
so suddenly to flie:
Ye roling waves of Jordans flood,
why ran ye backewardly?

6 Why

6 Why ſhooke ye hils as Rams afraid?
why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops as trembling lambs
for feare quiver and quake?

7 O earth confeſſe thy Soveraigne Lord
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God,
feare ye both ſea and land.

8 Imeane the God which from hard rocks
doth cauſe maine floods appeare:
And from the ſtony flint doth cauſe
guſh out the fountaines cleare:

6 Ye mountaines that ye skipped like rammes: and ye little hils like young ſheepe?

7 Tremble, thou earth at the preſence of the Lord: at the preſence of the God of Iacob.

8 Which turneth the hard rocke into a ſtanding water: and the flint ſtone into a ſpinging well.

PSAL. CXV. N.

Sing this as the 119. Pſalme.

NOt unto us Lord, not unto us,
but to thy Name give praiſe:
Both for thy mercy and thy truth,
that are in thee alwaies.

2 Why ſhall the heathen ſcorners ſay,
where is there God become?

3 Our God in Heaven is, and what
he will, that hath he done.

4 Their idols ſilver are and gold,
workes of mens hands they be:

5 They have a mouth and do not ſpeake
and eyes and doe not ſee. (heads

6 And they have eares join'd to their
and doe not heare at all:

NOt unto us O Lord, not unto us, but unto thy Name give the praiſe: for thy loving mercy, and for thy truths ſake.

2 Wherefore ſhall the heathen ſay: where is now their God?

3 As for our God, he is in Heaven: he hath done whatſoever pleaſed him.

4 Their idols are ſilver and gold: even the worke of mens hands.

5 They have mouthes, & ſpeake not: eyes have they

and ſee not. 6 They have eares and heare not: noſes have they and

ſmell not

And noſes eke they formed have,
and doe not ſmell withall.

7 And hands they have and handle not,
and feete and doe not goe:
A throat they have, yet through the ſame
they make no ſound to blow:
8 Thoſe that make them are like to them,
and thoſe whoſe truſt they be:
9 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
their helpe and ſhield is he:
10 O Aarons houſe truſt in the Lord,
their helpe and ſhield is he:
11 Truſt ye the Lord that feare the Lord,
their helpe and ſhield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindfull beene of us,
and will us bleſſe alſo:
On Iſrael and on Aarons houſe
his bleſſings he will ſhow.
13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bleſſe them all:
Even he will bleſſe them every one,
the great and eke the ſmall.
14 To you (I ſay) the living Lord
will multiply his grace:
To you, and to the children that
ſhall follow of your race.
15 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord,
even of the Lord I ſay:

7 They have hands and handle not: feet have they & walke not: neither ſpeake they thorow their throat.

8 They that make them are like unto them: and ſo are all ſuch as put their truſt in them.

9 But thou houſe of Iſrael, truſt thou in the Lord: hee is their ſuccour and defender.

10 Ye houſe of Aaron, put your truſt in the Lord: hee is their helper and defender.

11 Yee that feare the Lord, put your truſt in the Lord: he is their ſuccour and defender.

12 The Lord hath beene mindfull of us, & he ſhall bleſſe us: even hee ſhall bleſſe the houſe of Iſrael, hee ſhall bleſſe the houſe of Aaron.

13 Hee ſhall bleſſe them that feare the Lord: both ſmall and great.

14 The Lord ſhall increaſe you more and more: you and your children,

15 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord: who made Heaven and Earth;

Which

Which both the heavens and the earth,
hath made and set in stay.
16 The heavens, yea, the heavens high
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the sonnes of men
he gave of free accord.

17 They that be dead do not with praise
set forth the Lords renowne:
Nor any that into the place
of silence doe goe downe.
18 But we will praise the Lord our God
from henceforth and for aye:
Sound ye the praises of the Lord,
praise ye the Lord I say.

16 All the whole heavens are the Lords: the earth he gave to the children of men.
17 The dead praise not thee, O Lord: neither all they that goe downe into silence.
18 But wee will praise the Lord: from this time forth for evermore.

PSAL. CXVI. N.

Sing this as the 95. Psalme.

I Love the Lord, because my voyce,
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my dayes I cal'd on him,
he bow'd his eare to me.
3 Even when the snares of cruell death
about beset me round:
When paines of hell, me caught, & when
I woe and sorrow found.

4 Upon the Name of God my Lord
then did I call and say:
Deliver thou my soule O Lord,
I doe thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and just is he also:

Mor. Pra.

I Am well pleased: that the Lord hath heard the voice of my prayer.
2 That he hath inclined his eare unto me: therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.
3 The snares of death compassed me round about: and the paines of Hell got hold upon mee:
4 I shall finde trouble and heavinesse, and I shall call upon the Name of the Lord: O Lord, I beseech thee deliver my soule.
5 Gracious is the Lord & righteous: yea our God is mercifull.

And in our God compassion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in safety doth preserve
all those that simple be:
I was in woefull misery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my soule sith thou art safe,
returne unto thy rest,
For largely, loe, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expreſt.

8 Because thou hast delivered
my soule from deadly thrall:
My moistened eyes from mournfull teares
my sliding feet from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walke therefore:
10 I did beleeve, therefore I spake,
for I was troubled sore.

The second part.

I said in my distresse and feare,
that all men lyers be:
11 What shall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
12 The wholsome cup of saving health
I thankefully will take:
And on the Lords Name I will call,
when I my prayers make.

13 I to the Lord will pay the vowes
that I to him behight:

Yea

6 The Lord preserveth the simple: I was in misery, and he helped me.

7 Turne againe then into thy rest, O my soule: for the Lord hath rewarded thee.

8 And why? Thou hast delivered my soule from death: mine eyes from teares, and my feete from falling.

9 I will walke before the Lord: in the land of the living.

10 I beleeved, and therefore I will speake, but I was sore troubled: I said in my haste, all men are lyers.

11 What reward shall I give unto the Lord: for all the benefits which hee hath done unto me?

12 I will receive the cup of salvation: and call upon the Name of the Lord.

13 I will pay my vowes now in the presence of all his people: right deare in the sight of the Lord is the death of his Saints.

Yea even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
Right deare and precious in his ſight,
the Lord doth aye eſteeme
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men doe deeme.

14 Thy ſervant Lord, thy ſervant loe
I doe my ſelfe confeſſe,
Son of thy handmaid, thou haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſſe.
15 And I will offer up to thee
a ſacrifice of praiſe:
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord alwaies.

16 I to the Lord will pay the vowes
that I have him behight:
Yea even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
Yea in the courts of Gods owne houſe,
and in the midſt of thee,
O thou Jeruſalem, I ſay:
wherefore the Lord praiſe ye.

14 Behold, O Lord, how that I am thy ſervant: I am thy ſervant and the ſon of thy handmaide, thou haſt broken my bonds in ſunder.
15 I will offer to thee the ſacrifice of thankeſgiving: and will call upon the name of the Lord.
16 I will pay my vowes unto the Lord in the ſight of all his people: in the Courts of the Lords Houſe, even in the middeſt of thee, O Ieruſalem. Praiſe the Lord.

PSAL. CXVII. N.

O All ye nations of the world,
praiſe ye the Lord alwayes:
And all ye people every where
ſet forth his noble praiſe.
2 For great his kindneſſe is to us,
his truth indures for aye:

O Praiſe the Lord all ye Heathen; praiſe him all yee Nations.
2 For his merciſull kindneſſe is ever more and more towards us, and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever. Praiſe the Lord.

Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God, praise ye the Lord I say.

PSAL. CXVIII. N.

O Give ye thankes unto the Lord,
for gracious is he :
Because his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee :
2 Let Israel confesse and say,
his mercy dures for aye :
3 Now let the house of Aaron say
his mercy dures for aye.

4 Let all that feare the Lord our God
even now confesse and say :
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth still for aye.
5 In trouble and in heavinesse
unto the Lord I cry'd :
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my suit was not deny'd.

6 The Lord himselfe is on my side,
I will not stand in doubt :
Nor feare what man can doe to me,
when God stands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that helpe to succour me :
Therefore I shall see my desire
upon mine enemie.
8 Better it is to trust in God,

O Give thankes unto the Lord, for he is gracious; because his mercy endureth for ever.

2 Let Israel now confesse that hee is gracious: and that his mercy endureth for ever.

3 Let the house of Aaron now confesse: that his mercy endureth for ever.

4 Yea, let them now that feare the Lord confesse: that his mercy endureth for ever.

5 I called upon the Lord in trouble: & the Lord heard mee at large.

6 The Lord is on my side: I will not feare what man doth unto me.

7 The Lord takes my part with them that helpe me: therefore shall I see my desire upon mine enemies.

8 It is better to trust in the Lord: than to put any confidence in man,

that

than in mans mortall ſeede :
9 Or to put confidence in kings,
or Princes in our neede.
10 All nations have incloſed me,
and compaſſed me round :
But in the Name of God ſhall I :
mine enemies confound.
11 They kept me in on every ſide,
they kept me in I ſay :
But in the Lords moſt mighty Name
I ſhall worke their decay.
12 They came about me all like Bees,
but yet in the Lords Name
I quench'd their thorns that were on fire
and will deſtroy the ſame.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou haſt with force thruſt ſore at me
that I indeed might fall :
But through the Lord I found ſuch helpe
that they were vanquiſh'd all.
14 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength
my joy, my mirth, my ſong :
He is become for me indeed
a Saviour moſt ſtrong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God,
doth bring to paſſe great things :
He cauſeth voyce of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring

9 It is better to truſt in the Lord : than to put any confidence in Princes.
10 All Nations compaſſed me round about : but in the name of the Lord will I deſtroy them,
11 They kept me in on every ſide, they kept mee in I ſay, on every ſide : but in the Name of the Lord will I deſtroy them.
12 They came about mee like Bees, and are extinct even as the fire among thornes : for in the Name of the Lord will I deſtroy them.
13 Thou haſt thruſt ſore at mee, that I might fall : but the Lord is my helpe.
14 The Lord is my ſtrength and my Song : and is become my ſalvation.
15 The voyce of joy and health is in the dwellings of the righteous: the right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to paſſe.
16 The right hand of the Lord hath the

prominence : the right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to paſſe.

most mighty things to passe:
His hand hath the preheminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I shall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare
The Lord his might & wondrous power
his workes and what they are.
18 The Lord himselfe hath chastened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet
to death as ye may see.
19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteousnesse:
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praise to expresse.
20 This the gate even of the Lord,
which shall not so be shut:
But good and righteous men alway
shall enter into it.

The third part.

21 I will give thankes to thee, O Lord,
because thou hast heard me,
And art become most lovingly
a Saviour unto me.
22 The stone which ere this time among
the builders was refused:
Is now become the corner-stone,
and chiefly to be used.

23 This was the mighty worke of God,
this was the Lords owne fact:
And it is marvellous to behold
with

17 I will not die but live: and declare the workes of the Lord.

18 The Lord hath chastened and corrected mee: but hee hath not given mee over unto death.

19 Open mee the gates of righteousnesse: that I may goe into them, and give thankes unto the Lord.

20 This is the gate of the Lord: the righteous shall enter into it.

21 I will thanke thee, for thou hast heard me: and art become my salvation.

22 The same stone which the builders refused: is become the head-stone of the corner.

23 This is the Lords doing: and it is marvellous in our eyes.

with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the joyfull day indeede,
which God himselfe hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein,
in heart, in minde, and thought.

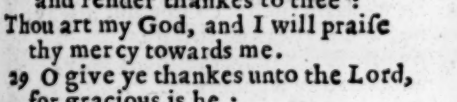
25 Now helpe us Lord, and prosper us,
we wish with one accord:
26 Blessed is he that comes to us
in the Name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that shewes us light,
binde ye therefore with cord
Your sacrifice to the Altar,
and give thankes to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God, I will confesse
and render thankes to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praise
thy mercy towards me.
29 O give ye thankes unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.

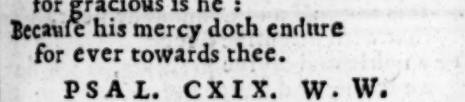
24 This is the day which the Lord hath made: wee will reioyce and bee glad in it.
25 Helpe me now O Lord: O God, send us now prosperity.
26 Blessed is he that commeth in the name of the Lord: we have wished you good lucke, ye that bee of the houshold of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord which hath shewed us light: binde your sacrifice with cords, yea, even unto the hornes of the Altar.
28 Thou art my God, & I wil thanke thee: thou art my God and I will praise thee.
29 O give thankes unto the Lord, for he is gracious: and his mercy endureth for ever.

PSAL. CXIX. W. W.

ALEPH.



Blessed are they that perfect are, & pure

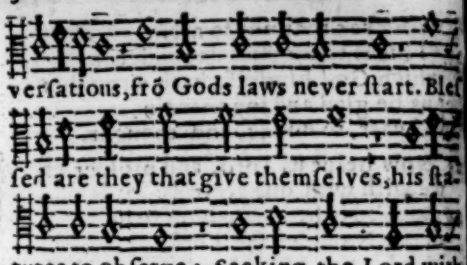


in minde & heart: Whose lives & conversa-

Eve. Pra.

ALEPH.

Blessed are those that are undefiled in the way: and walke in the Law of the Lord.



versations, frō Gods laws never ſtart. Bleſ-

2 Bleſſed are they that keepe his teſtimonies: and ſeeke him with their whole heart.

ſed are they that give themſelves, his ſta-

tutes to obſerve: Seeking the Lord with

all their heart, & never from him ſwerve.

3 For they which doe no wickedneſs: walke in his wayes.

3 Doubtleſſe ſuch men goe not aſtray,
nor doe no wicked thing:
Which ſteadfaſtly walke in his way,
without any wandering.

4 Thou haſt charged: that we ſhould diligently keepe thy Commandements.

4 It is thy will and Commandement,
that with attentive heede
Thy noble and divine precepts,
we learne and keepe indeede.

5 O that my waies were made ſo direct: that I might keepe thy Statutes.

5 O would to God it might thee pleaſe,
my waies ſo to addreſſe:
That I might both in heart and voyce
thy lawes keepe and confeſſe.

6 So ſhall I not be confounded: while I have reſpect unto all thy Commandements.

6 So ſhould no ſhame my life attaint,
whil'ſt I thus ſet mine eyes,
And bend my minde alwaies to muſe
on thy ſacred decrees.

7 Then

7 Then will I praise with upright heart,
and magnifie thy Name,
When I shall learne thy Judgements just
and likewise prove the same.
8 And wholy will I give my selfe
to keepe thy lawes most right:
Forsake me not for ever Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.

7 I will thank thee with an unfained heart: when I shall have learned the judgements of thy righteousnesse.
8 I will keepe thy testimonies: O forsake me not utterly.

BETH. *The second part.*

9 By what meanes may a young man best
his life learne to amend?
If that he marke and keepe thy word,
and therein his time spend.
10 Unfainedly I have thee sought,
and thus seeking abide:
O never suffer me O Lord
from thy precepts to slide.
11 Within my heart and secret thoughts
thy words I have hid still:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy Name O Lord,
and praise thee evermore:
Thy statutes of most worthy fame,
O Lord teach me therefore.
13 My lips have never ceas'd to preach,
and publish day and night,
The judgements all, which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy testimonies and thy waies,
please me no lesse indeed,

BETH.

9 Where withall shall a young man cleanse his way: by ruling himselfe after thy Word.
10 With my whole heart have I sought thee: O Let mee not goe wrong out of thy commandements.
11 Thy words have I hid within my heart: that I should not sin against thee.
12 Blessed art thou, O Lord: O teach me thy Statutes.
13 With my lips have I beene telling of all the judgements of thy mouth
14 I have had as great delight in the way of thy testimonies: as in all manner of riches.

Then

Then all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

15 I will talke of thy Cómandements: and have respect unto thy wayes.

15 Of thy precepts I will still muse,
and thereto frame my talke:
As at a marke so will I aime,
thy waies how I may walke.

16 My delight shall be in thy Statutes: and I will not forget thy Word.

16 My onely joy shall be so fix'd
and on thy lawes so set:
That nothing can me so farre blinde,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. *The third part.*

17 O do well unto thy servant: that I may live, and keepe thy word.

17 Grant to thy servant now such grace,
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keepe
both in my heart and tongue.

18 Open thou mine eyes: that I may see the wondrous things of thy Law.

18 Mine eyes which were dim & shut up,
so open and make bright:
That of thy Law and marvellous workes
I may have the cleare sight.

19 I am a stranger upon earth: O hide not thy Commandements from me.

19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandring now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me disclose
my foot-steps for to cleare.

20 My soule breaketh out for the very fervent desire: that it hath alway unto thy judgements.

20 My soule is ravisht with desire,
and never is at rest:
But seekes to know thy judgements high,
and what may please thee best.

21 Thou hast rebuked the proud: & cursed are they that doe erre from thy Commandements.

21 The proud men and malicious
thou hast destroyed each one:
And cursed are such as doe not
thy hests attend upon.

22 Lord

22 Lord turne from me rebuke & shame
which wicked men conspire :
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeale as hot as fire.

23 The Princes great in counsell sate,
and did against me speake :
But then thy servant thought how he
thy statutes might not breake.

24 For why thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great solace :
They serve in stead of counsellers,
my matters for to passe.

DALETH. *The fourth part.*

25 I am alas, as brought to grave,
and almost turn'd to dust :
Restore therefore my life againe,
as thy promise is just.

26 My waies when I acknowledged
with mercy thou didst heare :
Heare now eftsoone, and me instruct
thy Lawes to love and feare.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore :
Thy workes then will I meditate,
and lay them up in store.

28 My soule I feele so sore oppresst,
that it melteth for griefe :
According to thy Word therefore,
haste Lord to send reliefe.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips
let thy grace me defend ;

And

22 O turne from me shame and rebuke: for I have kept thy testimonies.

23 Princes also did sit and speake against me : but thy servant is occupied in thy Statutes.

24 For thy testimonies are my delight: and my counsellers.

DALETH.

25 My soule cleaveth to the dust : O quicken thou me according to thy Word.

26 I have acknowledged my waves, & thou heardest me: O teach me thy statutes.

27 Make me to understand the way of thy Commandements: and so shall I talke of thy wondrous workes.

28 My soule melteth away for very heavinesse : comfort thou me according unto thy word.

29 Take from me the way of lying : and cause thou mee to make much of thy Law.

And that I may learne thee to love,
thy holy law me send.

30 I have choſen the way of truth: and thy judgements have I laid before mee.

30 The way of truth both ſtraight & ſure
I have choſen and found:
I ſet thy Judgements me before,
which kept me ſafe and ſound.

31 I have ſticken unto thy teſtimonies: O Lord confound mee not.

31 Since then (O Lord) I forc'd my ſelfe
thy covenants to embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor checke in any caſe.

32 I will run the way of thy Commandements: when thou haſt ſet my heart at liberty.

32 Then will I run with ioyfull cheare,
where thy Word doth me call,
When thou haſt ſet my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

Mor. Pra.

HE. *The fift part.*

33 Teach mee O Lord, the way of thy ſtatutes: and I will keepe it unto the end.

33 Inſtruct me Lord in the right trade,
of thy ſtatutes divine:
And it to keepe even to the end,
my heart will I incline.

34 Give me underſtanding, and I ſhall keepe thy Law: yea, I ſhall keepe it with my whole heart.

34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I ſhall it obey:
With heart and minde and all my might,
I will it keepe I ſay.

35 Make me to goe in the path of thy Commandements: for therein is my delight.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me Lord I require:
None other pleaſure doe I wiſh,
nor greater thing deſire.

36 Incline my heart unto thy teſtimonies: and not to covetouſneſſe.

36 Incline my heart thy lawes to keepe,
and covenants to imbrace:
And from all filthy avaricé,
Lord ſhield me with thy grace.

37 From

37 From vaine desires and worldly lusts,
turne backe mine eyes and sight:
Give me the spirit of life and power,
to walke thy waies aright.

37 O turne away mine eyes, lest they behold vanity: and quicken thou me in thy way.

38 Confirme thy gracious promise Lord,
which thou hast made to me:
Which am thy servant and doe love
and feare nothing but thee.

38 O stablish thy Word in thy servant: that I may feare thee.

39 Reproach and shame which I so feare
from me O Lord expell:
For thou dost judge with equity,
and therein dost excell.

39 Take away the rebuke that I am afraid of: for thy iudgements are good.

40 Behold my hears desire is bent
thy lawes to keepe for aye:
Lord strengthen me so with thy grace,
that it performe I may.

40 Behold, my delight is in thy commandements: O quicken thou me in thy righteousnes.

VAV. *The sixt part.*

VAV.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtaine O Lord:
Thy saving health let me enjoy
according to thy Word.

41 Let thy loving mercy come also vnto me, O Lord: even thy salvation, according unto thy word.

42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouthes
of lewd men and unjust:
For in thy faithfull promises
stands my comfort and trust.

42 So shall I make answer unto my blasphemers: for my trust is in thy Word.

43 The words of truth within my mouth,
let ever still be prest:
For in thy judgements wonderfull
my hope doth stand and rest.

43 O take not the word of thy truth utterly out of my mouth: for my hope is in thy iudgments.

44 And whilst that breath within my
doth naturall life preserve:

44 So shall I always keepe thy Law: yea, for ever,

Yea and ever.

Yea till this world shall be dissolv'd,
thy law will I observe.

45 And I will walke at liberty: for I seeke thy Commandements.

45 So walke will I as set at large,
and made free from all dread:
Because I sought how for to keepe
thy precepts and thy read.

46 I will speake of thy testimonies also even before Kings: and will not bee ashamed.

46 Thy noble acts I will describe
as things of most great fame:
Even before kings I will them blaze,
and shrinke no whit for shame.

47 And my delight shall be in thy commandements: which I have loved.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy hests and will:
Which evermore I have lou'd best,
and so will love them still.

48 My hands also will I lift up unto thy Commandements which I have loved, and my study shall be in thy statutes.

48 My hands I will lift to thy lawes
which I have dearely sought:
And practice thy Commandements
in will, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN. *The seventh part.*

49 O thinke upon thy servant as concerning thy word; wherein thou hast caused mee to put my trust.

49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me
thy servant Lord remember:
For therein doe I put my trust,
and confidence for ever.

50 The same is my comfort in my trouble: and thy word hath quickned me.

50 It is my comfort and my joy
when troubles me assaile:
For were my life not by thy Word,
my life would soone me faile.

51 The proud have had me exceedingly in derision: yet have I not shrinked from thy Law.

51 The proud and such as God contemne
still made of me a scorne:
Yet would I not thy law forsake,
as he that were forlorne:

52 But

52 But call'd to minde, Lord, thy great (workes
shew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I felt the joy surmount
my griefe an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas, for feare I quake,
seeing how wicked men
Thy law forsooke and did procure
thy judgements upon them.

54 And as for me, I fram'd my songs
thy statutes to exalt:
When I among the strangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me assault.

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others sleepe:
As for thy Law also I kept,
and ever will it keepe.

56 This grace I did obtaine because
thy Covenants sweet and deare
I did embrace, and also keepe
with reverence and with feare.

52 For I remembred thine everlasting judgements, O Lord, and received comfort.

53 I am horribly afraid; for the ungodly that forsake thy Law.

54 Thy Statutes have bin my songs in the house of my pilgrimage.

55 I have thought upon thy Name, O Lord, in the night season: and have kept thy Law.

56 This I had; because I kept thy Commandements.

HETH. *The eighth part.*

57 O God which art my part and lot
my comfort and my stay:
I have decreed and promised,
thy Law to keepe alway.

58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue
in presence of thy face:
As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and try'd my secret heart:

HETH.

57 Thou art my portion, O Lord; I have promised to keepe thy Law.

58 I made my humble petition in thy presence, with my whole heart; O bee mercifull unto mee, according to thy Word.

59 I called mine owne wayes to remembrance: & turned my feete unto thy Testimonies.

Which

Which to thy ſtatutes cauſed me my feet ſtraight to convert.

60 I made haſte & prolonged not the time to keepe thy commandements.

60 I did not ſtay nor linger long, as they that ſlothfull are: But haſtily thy lawes to keepe, I did my ſelfe prepare.

61 The congregation of the ungodly have robbed me: but I have not forgotten thy law.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men have made of me their prey: Yet would I not thy law forget, nor from thee goe aſtray.

62 At midnight will I riſe to give thankes unto thee: becauſe of thy righteous iudgements.

62 Thy righteous iudgements towards ſo great are and ſo hie: That even at midnight will I riſe, thy Name to magnifie.

63 I am a companiō of all them that feare thee: & keepe thy commandements

63 Companion am I to all them which feare thee in their heart: And never will for love nor dread: from thy commandements ſtart.

64 The earth, O Lord, is full of thy mercy: O teach me thy ſtatutes.

64 Thy mercies Lord, moſt plenteouſly doe all the world fulfill: O teach me how I may obey thy ſtatutes and thy will.

TETH. *The ninth part.*

65 O Lord, thou haſt dealt graciouſly with thy ſervant: according to thy word.

65 According to thy promiſe Lord, ſo haſt thou with me dealt: For of thy grace in ſundry ſorts have I thy ſervant felt.

66 O learne mee true underſtanding and knowledge: for I have beleeved thy Commandements.

66 Teach me to judge alwaies aright, and give me knowledge ſure: For certainely beleeve I doe, that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere

67 Ere thou didst touch me with thy rod
I err'd and went astray:
But now I keepe thy holy word,
and make it all my stay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'st most liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keepe,
therefore, O Lord, teach me.
69 The proud & wicked men have forg'd against me many a lie:
Yet thy Commandements still observe with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are swolne with worldly wealth as grease, so are they fat:
But in thy law doe I delight,
and nothing seeke but that.
71 O happie time may I well say,
when thou didst me correct:
For as a guide to learne thy law,
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law
is dearer manifold:
Then thousands of silver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

IOD. *The tenth part.*

73 Seeing thy hands have made me Lord to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewise how to learne to put thy lawes in ure.
74 So they that feare thee shall rejoyce,
when ever they me see:

67 Before I was troubled, I went wrong: but now have I kept thy word.
68 Thou art good and gratious: O teach mee thy statutes.
69 The proud have imagined a lye against mee: but I will keepe thy Commandements with my whole heart.
70 Their heart is as fat as brawne: but my delight hath beene in thy Law.
71 It is good for me that I have beene in trouble: that I may learne thy Statutes.
72 The Law of thy mouth is dearer unto me: than thousands of gold and silver.

Eve. Pra.

IOD.

73 Thy hands have made me, and fashioned mee: O give mee understanding, that I may learne thy commandements
74 They that feare thee will bee glad when they see mee: because I have put my trust in thy Word.

Because I have learn'd by thy Word,
to put my truſt in thee.

75 I know, O Lord that thy iugements are right: and that thou of thy very faithfulneſſe haſt cauſed mee to bee troubled.

75 When with thy rods the world is plagu'd
I know the cauſe is juſt:
So when thou doſt correct me Lord,
the cauſe juſt needes be muſt.

76 O let thy mercifull kindneſſe bee my comfort: according to thy Word unto thy ſervant.

76 Now of thy goodneſſe I thee pray,
ſome comfort to me ſend:
As thou to me haſt promiſed,
ſo from all ill me ſhend.

77 O let thy loving mercies come unto me, that I may live: for thy Law is my delight.

77 Thy tender mercies powre on me,
and I ſhall ſurely live:
For joy and conſolation both
thy law to me doth give.

78 Let the proud be confounded, for they goe wickedly about to deſtroy me: but I will bee occupied in thy Commandements.

78 Confound the proud, whoſe falſe pretence
is me for to deſtroy:
But as for me, thy heſts to know,
I will my ſelfe imploy.

79 Let ſuch as feare thee & have known thy teſtimonies: be turned unto me.

79 Who ſo with reverence do thee feare
to me let them retyre:
And ſuch as doe thy covenants know,
and them alone deſire.

80 O let my heart be ſound in thy Statutes: that I be not aſhamed.

80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy lawes be bent:
That no confuſion come to me,
whereby I ſhould be ſhent.

CAPH.

CAPH. *The xi. part.*

81 My ſoule hath longed for thy ſalvation: and I have a good hope becauſe of thy word.

81 My ſoule doth faint and ceaſeth not,
thy ſaving health to crave:
And for thy words ſake ſtill I truſt,
my hearts deſire to have.

82 Mine

82 Mine eyes doe faile with looking for
thy word, and thus I say:
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,
why doſt thou thus delay?

83 As a skin-bottle in the ſmoke
ſo am I parcht and dri'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy Commandements ſlide.

84 Alas how long ſhall I yet live,
before I ſee the houre,
That on my foes which me torment
thy vengeance thou wilt powre?

85 Preſumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me ſure:
Thus contrary againſt thy law
my hurt they doe procure.

86 But thy commandements are all true,
and cauſeleſſe they me grieve:
To thee therefore I doe complaine,
that thou mightſt me relieve.

87 Almoſt they had me cleane deſtroyd,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode,
and therein ſuccour found

88 Reſtore me Lord againe to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And ſo ſhall I thy covenants keepe,
till death my life expell.

LAMED. *The xii. part.*

89 In heaven Lord, where thou doſt dwel
thy word is ſtabliſht ſure:

82 Mine eyes long ſore for thy Word ſaying, O when wilt thou comfort me?

83 For I am become like a bottle in the ſmoake: yet doe I not forget thy ſtatutes.

84 How many are the dayes of thy ſervant: when wilt thou be avenged of them that perſecute me.

85 The proud have digged pits for me which are not after thy Law.

86 All thy Commandements are true: they perſecute me falſely, O be thou my helpe.

87 They had almoſt made an end of mee upon earth: but I forſooke not thy Commandements.

88 O quicken mee after thy loving kindneſſe: and ſo ſhall I keepe the teſtimonies of thy mouth.

LAMED.

89 O Lord, thy Word endureth for ever; in Heaven.

And shall for all eternity
fast graven there endure.

90 Thy truth also remaineth from one generation to another: thou hast laid the foundation of the earth, and it abideth.

90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witnesse:
Whose ground-worke thou hast laid so
as no tongue can expresse.

91 They continue to this day, according to thy Ordinance: for all things serve thee.

91 Even to this day we may well see,
how all things persevere
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee do feare.

92 If my delight had not beene in thy Law; I should have perished in my trouble.

92 Had it not beene that in thy law
my soule had comfort sought:
Long time ere now in my distresse
I had beene brought to nought.

93 I will never forget thy Commandements: for with them thou hast quickned mee.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye
in memory keepe fast:
By them thou hast my life restor'd
when I was at last cast.

94 I am thine, O save me: for I have sought thy Commandements.

94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy lawes
mine eares and heart incline.

95 The ungodly laid wait for me to destroy mee: but I will consider thy testimonies.

95 The wicked men do seeke my bane
and thereto lie in waite:
But I the while considered
thy noble workes and great.

96 I see that all things come to an end: but thy Commandment is exceeding broad.

96 I see nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandements and thy word
beyond all bounds extend.

MEM. *The xvii. part.*

97 What great desire and fervent love,
doe I beare to thy law?
And all the day long my whole device
is onely on thy saw.

98 Thy word hath taught me far to passe
my foes in policie:
For still I hold it as a thing
of most excellencie.

99 My teachers which did me instruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Because I doe thy covenants keepe,
and them to others tell.

100 In wisedome I doe passe also
the ancient men indeed:
And all becaus to keepe thy lawes,
I held it aye best reed.

101 My feete I have refrained eke
from every evill way:
Because that I continually
thy word might keepe I say.

102 I have not swerv'd from thy judge-
nor yet shrunke any dell: (ments
For why? thou hast me taught thereby,
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord, how sweet unto my taste
finde I thy words alway:
Doubtlesse no hony in my mouth
feele ought so sweet I may.

104 Thy lawes have me such wisedome
that utterly I hate (learn'd

MEM.

97 Lord what love have I unto thy Law: all the day long is my study in it.

98 Thou through thy commandements hast made mee wiser than mine enemies: for they are ever with me.

99 I have more understanding than my teachers: for thy testimonies are my study.

100 I am wiser than the aged: because I kept thy commandements.

101 I have restrained my feet from every evill way: that I may keepe thy word.

102 I have not shrunke from thy judgements: for thou teachest me.

103 O how sweet are thy words unto my throat: yea, sweeter than hony unto my mouth.

104 Through thy Commandements I get understanding: therefore I hate all wicked wales.

All wicked and ungodly waies,
in every kinde or rate.

Mor. Pra. NVN. *The xiiii. part.*

NVN.

105 Thy Word is a lanthorne unto my feet: and a light unto my paths

105 Even as a lanterne to my feete,
so doth thy word shine bright:
And to my pathes where ever I goe,
it is a flaming light.

106 I have sworne: and am stedfastly purposed to keepe thy righteous iudgments.

1061 have both sworne and will perform
my promises doubtlesse,
That I will keepe thy iudgements just,
and them in life expresse.

107 I am troubled above measure: quicken me O Lord, according to thy Word.

107 Affliction hath me sore oppresst,
and brought me to deaths doore:
O Lord, as thou hast promised,
so me to life restore.

108 Let the free-will offering of my mouth please thee, O Lord: and teach me thy iudgements.

108 The offerings which with heart and
most frankely I thee give, (voyce
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.

109 My soule is alway in my hand: yet doe I not forget thy Law.

109 My soule is aye so in my hand,
that dangers me assaile:
Yet doe I not thy Law forget,
nor yet to keepe will faile.

110 The ungodly have laid a snare for me: but yet I swarved not from thy commandments

110 Although the wicked laid their net,
to catch me at a bay:
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once swerve or goe astray.

111 Thy testimonies have I claimed as mine heritage for ever: and why? they are the very ioy of my heart.

111 Thy Law I have so claim'd alway,
as mine owne heritage:
And why? for therein I delight
and set my whole courage.

112 For

112 For evermore I have beene bent.
thy ſtatutes to fulfill :
Even ſo likewiſe unto the end
I will continue ſtill.

112 I have applied my heart to fulfill thy Statutes : alway even unto the end.

SAMECH. *The xv part.*

113 The crafty thoughts & double hearts
I doe alwaies deteſt :
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever beſt.

SAMECH.

113 I hate them that immagine evill things : but thy Law doe I love.

114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield of ſtrong defence :
Therefore have I thy promiſes
look'd for with patience.

114 Thou art my defence and ſhield : and my truſt is in thy Word.

115 Goe to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anone :
For the Commandements will I keepe
of God my Lord alone.

115 Away from me yee wicked : I will keepe the Commandements of my God.

116 As thou haſt promis'd, ſo performe,
that death me not aſſaile :
Nor let my hope abuſe me ſo,
that through diſtruſt I quaile.

116 O ſtablish mee according unto thy word, that I may live : and let mee not be diſappointed of my hope.

117 Uphold me and I ſhall be ſafe,
for ought they doe or ſay :
And in thy Statutes pleaſure take
will I both night and day.

117 Hold thou mee up, and I ſhall bee ſafe : yea, my delight ſhall ever bee in thy Statutes.

118 Thou haſt trod ſuch under thy feet,
as doe thy Statutes breake :
For nought availes their ſubtilty,
their counſell is but weake.

118 Thou haſt trodden downe all them that depart from thy Statutes : for they imagine deceit.

119 Like droſſe thou caſts the wicked out
where ere they goe or dwell :

119 Thou putſt away all the ungodly of the earth, like droſſe : therefore I love thy teſtimonies,

Therefore can I as thy Statutes
love nothing halfe so well.

120 My fleſh trembleth for feare of thee: and I am afraid of thy iudgements.

120 My fleſh alas is taken with feare,
as though it were benum'd:
For when I ſee thy judgements, ſtraight
I am as one aſton'd.

AIN.

121 I deale with the thing that is lawfull and right: O give me not over unto mine oppreſſors.

AIN. *The xvi. part.*

121 I doe the thing that lawfull is,
and give to all men right:
Reſigne me not to them that would,
oppreſſe me with their might.

122 Make thou thy ſervant to delight in that which is good: that the proud doe mee no wrong.

122 But for thy ſervant ſurety be,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foile,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes are waſted away with looking for thy health: and for the Word of thy righteouſneſſe.

123 Mine eies with waiting are now blind
thy health ſo much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promiſe, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſave.

124 O deale with thy ſervant according unto thy loving mercy: and teach mee thy Statutes.

124 Intreat thy ſervant lovingly,
and favour to him ſhow:
Thy Statutes of moſt excellency,
teach me alſo to know.

125 I am thy ſervant, O grant mee underſtanding that I may know thy Statutes.

125 Thy humble ſervant (Lord) I am,
grant me to underſtand,
How by thy Statutes I may know
beſt what to take in hand.

126 It is time for thee, O Lord to lay to thine hand: for they have deſtroyed thy Law.

126 It is now time (Lord) to begin,
for truth is quite decaid:
Thy law likewiſe they have tranſgreſt,
and none againſt them ſaid.

127 This

127 This is the cause wherefore I love
thy lawes better than gold,
Or jewels fine, which are esteem'd
most costly to be sold.
128 I thought thy precepts all most just,
and so them laid in store:
All crafty and malicious waies
I doe abhorre therefore.

Pe. *The xvii. part.*

129 Thy covenants are most wonderfull
and full of things profound:
My soule therefore doth keepe them sure
when they are tri'd and found.
130 When men first enter into thy word,
they finde a light most cleare:
And very idiots understand,
when they it read or heare.
131 For joy I have both gap'd & breath'd
to know thy Commandement:
That I might guide my selfe thereby,
I fought what thing was meant.
132 With mercy and compassion, Lord,
behold me from above:
As thou art wont to behold such
as thy Name feare and love.
133 Direct my foot-steps by thy Word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy servant overthrow.
134 From slanderous tongues and deadly
preserve and keepe me sure: (harmes

127 For I love thy Commandements: above gold and precious stones.
128 Therefore hold I straight all thy Commandements, & all false waies I utterly abhorre.

Pe.

129 Thy testimonies are wonderfull: therefore doth my soule keepe them.
130 When thy Word goeth forth: it giveth light and understanding to the simple.
131 I opened my mouth, and drew in my breath: for my delight was in thy commandements.
132 O look thou upō me and be mercifull unto me: as thou usest to doe unto those that love thy Name.
133 Order my steps in thy word: and so shall no wickednes have dominion over me.
134 O deliver mee from the wrongfull dealings of men: and so shall I keepe thy commandements.

Thy

Thy precepts then will I obſerve,
and put them eke in ure.

135 Shew the light of thy Countenance upon thy ſervant: and teach mee thy ſtatutes.

135 Thy countenance which doth ſur-
the Sun in his bright hue, (mount
Let ſhine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eſchue.

136 Mine eyes guſh out with water: becauſe men keepe not thy ſtatutes.

136 Out of mine eyes great floods guſh
of dreary teares that fall: (out
When I behold how wicked men
thy lawes keepe not at all.

ZADE.

ZADE. *The xviii. part.*

137 Righteous art thou, O Lord: and true is thy iudgement.

137 In every point Lord thou art juſt,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou doſt ſentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous Judge.

138 The teſtimonies which thou haſt commanded; are exceeding righteous and true.

138 To render right, and flie from guilt
are two chiefe points moſt high:
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law
commanded us ſtraightly.

139 My zeale hath even conſumed me: becauſe mine enemies have even forgotten thy words.

139 With zeale and wrath I am con-
and even pin'd away: (ſum'd
To ſee my foes thy Word forget,
for ought that I doe may.

140 Thy word is tried to the uttermoſt: and thy ſervant loveth it.

140 So pure and perfect is thy Word,
as any heart can deeme:
And I thy ſervant nothing more
doe love or yet eſteeme.

141 I am ſmall and of no reputation: yet doe I not forget thy Commandements.

141 And though I be nothing ſet by
as one of baſe degree:
Yet doe I not thy lawes forget,
nor ſhrinke away from thee.

142 Thy

142 Thy righteousneſſe (Lord) is moſt
for ever to endure: (juſt
Alſo thy law is truth it ſelfe,
moſt conſtant and moſt pure.

143 Trouble & griefe have ſeiz'd on me
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet doe I ſtill all thy precepts
delight to heare and know.

144 The righteousneſſe of thy judge-
doth laſt for evermore: (ments,
Then teach them me, for even in them
my life lies up in ſtore.

Kop H. *The xix. part.*

145 With fervent heart I call'd & cri'd
now anſwer me O Lord:
That thy commandements to obſerve,
I may fully accord.

146 To thee my God I make my ſuit
with moſt humble requeſts:
Save me therefore, and I will keepe
thy precepts and thy heſts.

147 To thee I cry even in the morne,
before the day wax light:
Becauſe that I have in thy Word
my confidence whole pight.

148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by
and ere they call I wake: (night
That by deviſing on thy Word,
I might ſome comfort take.

149 Incline thine eares to heare my
and pittie one me take: (voice
As

142 Thy righteouſneſſe is an everlaſting righteouſneſſe: and thy Law is the truth.

143 Trouble and heavineſſe have taken hold upon me: yet is my delight in thy commandements

144 The righteouſneſſe of thy teſtimonies is everlaſting: O grant me underſtanding, and I ſhall live.

KOPH.

Eve. Pra.

145 I call with my whole heart: heare mee O Lord, I will keepe thy Statutes.

146 Yea, even upon thee doe I call: helpe me, and I ſhall keepe thy teſtimonies.

147 Early in the morning doe I cry unto thee: for in thy word is my truſt.

148 Mine eyes prevent the night-watches: that I might bee occupied in thy words.

149 Heare my voice O Lord, according unto thy loving kindneſſe: quicken mee, according as thou art wont

As thou wast wont so judge me Lord,
lest life should me forsake.

150 They draw nigh that of malice persecute mee: and are farre from thy Law.

150 My foes draw neare, & doe procure
my death maliciously:
Which from thy law are far gone backe,
and straid from it lewdly.

151 Be thou neere at hand, O Lord: for all thy Commandemenes are true

151 Therefore O Lord approach thou (neare
for need doth so require:
For all thy precepts true they are,
then helpe I thee desire.

152 As concerning thy testimonies, I have knowne long since: that thou hast grounded them for ever.

152 But thy Commandements have I (learn'd,
not now but long agoe:
That they remaine for evermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

RESH.

RESH. *The xx. part.*

153 O consider mine adversitie and deliver mee: for I do not forget thy Law

153 My trouble and affliction,
consider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy Law,
I ever take fast hold.

154 Aveng thou my cause and deliver mee: quicken mee according unto thy word.

154 Defend my good and righteous cause
with speede some succour send:
From death (as thou hast promised)
Lord keepe me and defend.

155 Health is farre from the ungodly: for they regard not thy Statutes.

155 As for the wicked, farre they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy statutes know,
they enter not the race.

156 Great is thy mercy, O Lord: quicken me as thou art wont.

156 Great are thy mercies Lord I grant,
what tongue can them attaine:
And as thou hast me judg'd ere now,
so let me life obtaine.

157 Though

157 Though many men did trouble me,
and perſecute me ſore :
Yet from thy Law I never ſhrunke,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And truth it is, for griefe I die,
when I theſe traitors ſee :
Becauſe they keepe no whit thy Word,
nor yet ſeeke to know thee.

159 Behold for I doe love thy lawes,
with heart moſt glad and faine :
As thou art good and gracious Lord,
reſtore my life againe.
160 What thy word doth decree muſt be
and ſo it hath beene ever :
Thy righteous judgements are alſo
moſt true, and decay never.

SCHIN. *The xxi. part.*

161 Princes have ſought by cruelty,
cauſeleſſe to make me crouch :
But all in vaine, for of thy Word
the feare did my heart touch.
162 And certainely even of thy Word
I was more merry and glad,
Than he that of rich ſpoiles and prey,
great ſtore and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falſities,
I hate moſt and deteſt :
For why ? thy holy law doe I
above all things love beſt.
164 Seven times a day I praiſe the Lord,
ſinging with heart and voice :

157 Many there are that trouble me, and perſecute mee : yet doe I not ſwerve from thy teſtimonies.
158 It grieveth me when I ſee the tranſgreſſors : becauſe they keepe not thy Law.
159 Conſider O Lord, how I keepe thy comandements: O quicken mee according to thy loving kindneſſe.
160 Thy word is true from everlaſting: all the judgements of thy righteouſneſſe endure for evermore.

SCHIN.

161 Princes have perſecuted me without a cauſe: but my heart ſtandeth in awe of thy words
162 I am as glad of thy word: as one that findeth great ſpoyles.
163 As for lies, I hate & abhor them: but thy Law doe I love.
164 Seven times a day doe I praiſe thee: becauſe of thy righteous iudgements.

Thy

Thy righteous acts and wonderfull,
so cause me to rejoyce.

165 Great is the peace that they have which love thy law: and they are not offended at it.

165 Great peace and rest shall all such
as doe thy Statutes love: (have,
No danger shall their quiet state
empaire or once remoove.

166 I have looked for thy saving helth: and done after thy commandements.

166 My onely health and comfort I ord,
I looke for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done those things,
which thou didst me command.

167 My soule hath kept thy testimonies: and loved them exceedingly.

167 Thy lawes have beene mine exercise
which my soule most desir'd:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought else I requir'd.

168 I have kept thy commandements and testimonies: for all my waies are before thee.

168 Thy statutes and commandements,
I kept (thou know'st) aright:
For all the things that I have done,
are present in thy sight.

TAV.

TAV *The xxii. part.*

169 Let my complaint come before thee O Lord: give me understanding according unto thy Word.

169 O Lord let my complaint and cry
before thy face appeare:
And as thou hast me promise made,
so teach me thee to feare.

170 Let my supplication come before thee: deliver me according to thy Word.

170 Mine humble supplication,
toward thee let finde accesse:
And grant me Lord deilverance,
for so is thy promise.

171 My lips shall speake of thy praise: when thou hast taught me thy Statutes.

171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak
after most ample sort:
When thou thy statutes hast me taught,
wherein stands my comfort.

172 My

172 My tongue shall sing and preach thy word,
and in this wise say shall:
Gods famous acts and noble lawes
are just and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand I thee beseech
and speedily me save:
For thy commandements to observe,
chosen O Lord, I have.

174 Of thee alone Lord I crave health,
for other I know none.
And in thy law and nothing else
I doe delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long dayes to live
thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy judgements mercifull
let me the favour trie.

176 For I was lost and went astray,
much like a wandring sheepe:
Oh seeke me, for I have not fail'd
thy commandements to keepe.

172 Yea, my tongue shall sing of thy Word: for all thy Commandements are righteous.

173 Let thine hand helpe mee: for I have chosen thy Commandements.

174 I have longed for thy saving health O Lord: and in thy Law is my delight.

175 O let my soule live and it shall praise thee: & thy judgements shall helpe me.

176 I have gone astray like a sheepe that is lost: O seeke thy servant, for I do not forget thy commandements

PSAL. CXX. T. S.

IN trouble and in thrall
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.

2 Deliver me I say,
From lyers lips alway,
And tongues of false report.

3 What vantage or what thing
Get'st thou thus for to sting,
Thou false and flattering lyer:

Mor. Pra.

WHen I was in trouble, I called upon the Lord: and he heard me.

2 Deliver my soule, O Lord, from lying lips: and from a deceitfull tongue.

3 What reward shal bee given, or done unto thee, thou false tongue: even mighty & sharpe arrowes with hot burning coales.

Thy

Thy tongue doth hurt I weene,
No leſſe than arrowes keene,
Or hot conſuming fire.

4 Woe is mee, that I am conſtrained to dwell with Meſech: and to have my habitation among the tents of Kedar.
5 My ſoule hath too long dwelt among them: that bee enemies unto peace.
6 I labour for peace, but when I ſpeake unto them thereof: they make them ready to battell.

4 Alas too long I ſlacke
Within theſe tents ſo blacke,
Which Kedars are by name.
By whom the flocke elect,
And all of Iſaacks ſeed
Are put to open ſhame.

5 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make,
And ſet a quiet life.
6 But when my tale was told,
Cauſleſſe I was contrould,
By them that would have ſtrife.

PSAL. CXXI. W.W.

I Wil lift up mine eyes unto the hils: from whence commeth my helpe.
2 My helpe commeth even from the Lord: which made Heaven and earth.
3 He will not ſuffer thy foote to bee mooved: and hee that keepeth thee will not ſleepe.
4 Behold, hee that keepeth Iſrael: ſhall neither ſlumber nor ſleepe.

I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I doe attend,
That ſuccour God me ſend.
2 The mighty God me ſuccour will,
Which heaven and earth framed,
And all things therein named.

3 Thy foote from ſlip he will preſerve,
And will thee ſafely keepe,
For he will never ſleepe:
4 Loe he that doth Iſrael conſerve,
No ſleepe at all can him catch:

But

But his eyes shall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover,
As at thy right hand ever.
6 The Sun shall not thee parch by day,
Nor the Moone not halfe so bright,
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keepe thee frem di-
And will thy life sure save, (stresse
And thou shalt also have
8 In all thy businesse good successe:
Where ever thou goest in or out,
God will thy things bring out.

5 The Lord himselfe is thy keeper: the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand.
6 So that the Sun shall not burne thee by day: neither the Moone by night.
7 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evill: yea, it is even hee that shall keepe thy soule.
8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy comming in: from this time forth for evermore.

PSAL. CXXII. W. K.

I Did in heart rejoyce,
To heare the peoples voyce,
In offering so willingly:
For let us up say they,
And in the Lords house pray,
Thus spake the folke full lovingly.

I Was glad when they said to me: Wee will goe into the House of the Lord.

2 Our feete that wandred wide,
Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jerusalem full faire:
3 Which art so seemely set,
Much like a citty neate,
The like whereof is not elsewhere.

2 Our feete shall stand in thy gates: O Ierusalem.
3 Ierusalem is builded as a city: that is at unity within it selfe.

4 For thither the tribs go up, even the tribes of the Lord: to testifie unto Israel, to give thanks unto the Name of the Lord.

4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell,
That there his Israel
Their praiers should together make.

5 For there is the seate of iudgement: even the seat of the house of David.

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this respect,
To set forth justice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintaine,
To Davids house pertaine
His folke to judge accordingly.

6 O pray for the peace of Ierusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.
7 Peace bee within thy walles: and plenteousnesse within thy Palaces.
8 For my brethren & companions sake: I will wish thee prosperity.
9 Yea, because of the house of the Lord our God; I will seeke to doe thee good.

6 To pray let us not cease
For Jerusalems peace,
Thy friends God prosper mightily;
7 Peace be thy walls about,
And prosper thee throughout
Thy pallaces continually.
8 I wish thy prosperous state,
For thy poore brethren sake,
That comfort have by meanes of thee
9 Gods house doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much alwaies as lies in me.

PSAL. CXXIII. T. S.

VNto thee lift I up mine eyes; O thou that dwellest in the heavens,

O Lord that heaven dost possesse,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as the servant lifteth his,
his masters hand to see.

2 As hand-maids watch their mistris
some grace for to atchieve: (hand
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he doe us forgive.

2 Behold, even as the eyes of servants looke unto the hand of their master, and as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistresse: even so our eyes wait upon the Lord our God, untill hee have mercy upon us.

3 Lord grant us thy compassion,
and mercy in thy sight:
For we are fil'd and overcome
with hatred and despight.
4 Our minds be stuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wise
Doe make of us their mocking stockes,
the proud doe us despise.

3 Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us: for wee are utterly despised.

4 Our soules are filled with the scornefull reproofe of the wealthy: and with the despightfulnesse of the proud.

PSAL. CXXIIII. W.W.

NOw Israel
may say, and that truely:
If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd:
If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd,
When all the world
against us furiously,
Made their uproares,
and said we all should die,

IF the Lord himselfe had not beene on our side (now may Israel say:) if the Lord himselfe had not beene on our side, when men rose up against us,

2 Now long agoe
they had devour'd us all,
And swallowed quicke,
for ought that we could deeme.
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteeme.

2 They had swallowed us up quick: when they were so wrathfully displeased at us,

3 Yea, the water had drowned us: and the ſtreame had gon over our ſoule.

3 And as the floods
with mighty force doe fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.

4 The deepe waters of the proud: had even gone over our ſoule.

4 The raging ſtreames
moſt proud in roaring noyſe,
Had long agoe
over-whelm'd us in the deepe.

5 But praiſed bee the Lord: which hath not given us over for a prey unto their teeth.

5 But loved be God,
which doth us ſafely keepe
From bloody teeth,
and their moſt cruell voyce:
Which as a prey,
to eate us would rejoyce.

6 Our ſoule is eſcaped, even as a bird out of the ſnare of the fowler: the ſnare is broken, and we are delivered.

6 Even as a bird
out of the Fowlers grin
Eſcapes away,
right ſo it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have ſcaped thus.

7 Our helpe ſtandeth in the Name of the Lord: which hath made heaven and earth.

7 God that made Heaven,
and earth is our helpe then:
His Name hath ſav'd
us from theſe wicked men.

PSAL. CXXV. W. K.

They that put their truſt in the Lord ſhall bee even as the mount Sion: which may not bee removed, but ſtands faſt for ever.

SUch as in God the Lord doe truſt
As mount Sion ſhall firmely ſtand,
And be removed at no hand,
The Lord will count them right and juſt:

So

So that they shall be sure,
for ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountaines huge and great
Jerusalem about doe close:
So will the Lord doe unto those
Who on his godly will doe waite:
Such are to him so deare,
They never neede to feare.

2 The hills stand about Ierusalem, even so standeth the Lord round about his people from this time forth for evermore.

3 For though the righteous trie doth he
By making wicked men his rod:
Lest they through griefe forsake their God,
It shall not as their lot still be.
4 Give Lord to us thy light,
Whose hearts are true and right.

3 For the rod of the ungodly commeth not into the lotof the righteous: left the righteous put their hands unto wickednesse.

4 Doe well, O Lord: unto those that bee good and true of heart.

5 But as for such as turne aside,
By crooked waies which they out sought
The Lord will surely bring to nought:
With workers vile they shall abide:
But peace with Israel
For evermore shall dwell.

5 As for such as turne backe unto their owne wickednesse: the Lord shall lead them forth with the evil doers, but peace shall bee upon Israel.

Another of the same by R. W.

THose that doe put their confidence,
Upon the Lord onr God onely,
And flie to him for their defence,
In all their need and misery:
Their faith is sure still to endure,
Grounded on Christ the Corner-stone,
Mov'd with none ill, but standeth still,
Stedfast like to the mount Sion.

And as about Jeruſalem
The mighty hils doe it compaſſe,
So that the enemies come to them,
To hurt their towne in any caſe:
So God indeede in every neede
His faithfull people doth defend,
Standing them aſſuredly,
From this time forth world without end.

Right wiſe and good is our Lord God,
And will not ſuffer certainely,
The ſinners and ungodlies rod,
To tarry upon his family.
Leſt they alſo from God ſhould goe,
Falling to ſinne and wickedneſſe:
O Lord defend world without end
Thy chriſtian flock through thy goodnes.

O Lord doe good to Chriſtians all,
That ſteadfaſt in thy word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to falſe doctrine daily ſlide:
Such will the Lord ſcatter abroad,
With hypocrites throwne downe to hell:
God will them ſend paines without end:
But Lord grant peace to Iſrael.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Sonne our Saviour,
And to the Holy Ghoſt whoſe light
Shine in our hearts, and us ſuccour:
That the right way from day to day
We may walke, and him glorifie:

With

With hearts desire all that are here
Worshipp the Lord, and Amen crie.

PSAL. CXXVI. W. W.

Eve. Pra.

WHen that the Lord,
again his Sion had forth brought
From bondage great,
and also servitude extreme:
His worke was such,
as did surmount mans heart & thought
So that we were
much like to them that use to dreame:

WHen the Lord turned againe the captivity of Sion: then were we like them that dreame.

2 Our mouthes were
with laughter filled then;
And eke our tongues
did shew us joyfull men.

2 Then were our mouthes fild with laughter: and our tongues with ioy.

3 The heathen folke
were forc'd then this to confesse:
How that the Lord
for them also great things had done.

3 Then said they among the heathen: The Lord hath done great things for them.

4 But much more we,
and therefore can confesse no lesse:
Wherefore to joy,
we have good cause as we begun.

4 Yea, the Lord hath done great things for us already: wherefore wee reioyce.

5 O Lord goe forth,
thou canst our bondage end:
As to desarts
the flowing rivers send.

5 Turne our captivitie, O Lord: as the rivers in the South.

6 Full true it is,
that they which sow in teares indeede,
A time will come,

6 They that sow in teares: shall reape in ioy.

when they shall reape in mirth & joy.

7 He that now goeth on his way weeping, and beareth forth good seede: shall doubtles come againe with joy and bring his sheaves with him.

7 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious seede:
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their returne
with joy they shall sure see:
Their sheaves home bring,
and not impaired be.

PSAL. CXXVII. W.W.

Except the Lord build the house: their labour is but lost that build it.
2 Except the Lord keepe the Citty: the watch-man waketh but in vaine.

Except the Lord the house doth make,
And thereunto doth set his hand:
What men doe build it cannot stand.
2 Likewise in vaine men undertake,
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their safegard.

3 It is but lost labour, that yee haste to rise up early, and so late take rest & eate the bread of carefulnesse: for so hee giveth his beloved sleepe.

3 Though ye rise early in the morne,
And so at night goe late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with browne bread,
Yet were your labour lost and worne:
But they whom God doth love and keepe
Receive all things with quiet sleepe.

4 Loe, children & the fruite of the wombe: are an heritage and gift that commeth of the Lord.

4 Therfore marke well when ever ye see
That men have heires to enjoy their land
It is the gift of Gods owne hand.
For God himselfe doth multiply,
Of his great liberality,
The blessing of posterity.

5 And

5 And when the children come to age,
They grow in ſtrength and actiueneſſe,
In perſon and in comelineſſe:
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage,
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arme,
Flies not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harme.

5 Like as the arrowes in the hand of the giant: even ſo are the yong children.

6 O well is he that hath his quiver
Furniſht with ſuch artillery:
For when in perill he ſhall be,
Such one ſhall never ſhake nor ſhiver,
When that he pleades before the Judge,
Againſt his foes that beare him grudge.

6 Happie is the man that hath his quiver full of them: they ſhall not bee aſhamed, when they ſpeake with their enemies in the gate.

PSAL. CXXVIII. T. S.

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
happie art thou I ſay.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy houſe ſide,
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
4 Thy children ſtand like Olive plants,
thy table round about.

5 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee
6 The promiſed Jeruſalem,
and her felicity.

BLeſſed are all they that feare the Lord: & walke in his waies.
2 For thou ſhalt eate the labours of thy hands: O well is thee, and happy ſhalt thou be.
3 Thy wife ſhall bee as the fruitefull vine: upon the wals of thine houſe.
4 Thy children are like Olive-branches; round about thy table.
5 Loe, thus ſhall the man be bleſſed:

that feareth the Lord. 6 The Lord from out of Sion ſhall ſo bleſſe thee: that thou ſhalt ſee Ieruſalem in proſperity all thy life long.

7 Thou

7 Thou shalt thy childrens children see,
to thy great joyes increase :
And likewise grace on Israel,
prosperity and peace.

7 Yea, that thou shalt see thy childrens children : and peace upon Israel.

PSAL. CXXIX. N.

MAny a time have they fought against mee from my youth up : (may Israel now say.)

2 Yea, many a time have they vexed mee from my youth up : but they have not prevailed against me.

3 The plowers plowed upon my backe : and made long furrowes.

4 But the righteous Lord hath hewen the snares of the ungodly in peeces.

5 Let them be confounded and turned backward ; as many as have evill will at Sion.

6 Let them be even as the grasse growing upon the house top : which withereth before it bee plucked up.

OFt times (now Israel may say)
me from my youth assail'd :
2 Oft they assail'd me from my youth,
yet never they prevail'd.
3 Upon my backe the plowers plow'd,
and furrowes long did cast :
4 The righteous God hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at last.

5 They that hate me shall be asham'd,
and turned backe also :
6 And made as grasse upon the house,
which withereth ere it grow.
7 VVhereof the mower cannot finde
enough to fill his hand :
Nor can he fill his lap that goeth
to gleane upon the land.

8 Nor passers by pray God on them
to let his blessing fall :
Nor say, we blesse you in the Name
of God the Lord at all.

7 Whereof the Mower filleth not his hand : neither hee that bindeth up the sheaves his bosome. 8 So that they which goe by, say not so much as the Lord prosper you: we wish you good lucke in the Name of the Lord.

PSAL.

LOrd to thee I make my mone,
when dangers me oppresse :
I call, I sigh, plaine, and grone,
trusting to finde reliefe.
2 Heare now O Lord, my request,
for it is full due time :
And let thine eares aye be prest,
unto this prayer mine.

3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
our sinnes and them peruse :
Who shall then escape and say,
I can my selfe excuse ?
4 But, Lord thou art mercifull,
and turn'st to us thy grace :
That we with hearts most carefull,
should feare before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole trust,
my soule waites on his will :
For his promise is most just,
and I hope therein still.
6 My soule to God hath regard,
waiting for him alway :
More than they that watch and ward
to see the dawning day.

7 Let Israel then boldly
in the Lord put his trust :
He is that God of mercy,
that his deliver must.

OVt of the deepe have I called unto thee, O Lord ; Lord heare my prayer.
2 O let thine eares consider well ; the voyce of my complaint.

3 If thou Lord wilt be extreme to marke what is done amisse : O Lord, who may abide it ?
4 For there is mercy with thee ; therefore shalt thou bee feared.

5 I looke for the Lord, my soule doth wait for him ; in his Word is my trust.

6 My soule fleeth unto the Lord before the morning watch : I say before the morning watch.

7 O Israel, trust in the Lord, for with the Lord there is mercy : and with him is plenteous redemption.

8 For

8 For he it is that must save
Israel from his sinne:
And all such as surely have
their confidence in him.

8 And hee shall redeeme Israel: from all his sinnes.

PSAL. CXXXI. M.

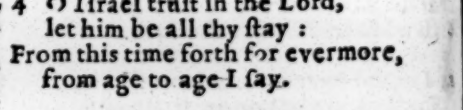
O Lord I am not puft in minde,
I have no scornefull eye:
2 I doe not exercise my selfe
in things that be too hie.
3 But as the childe that weaned is,
even from his mothers brest:
So have I Lord behav'd my selfe
in silence and in rest.
4 O Israel trust in the Lord,
let him be all thy stay:
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age I say.

LOrd, I am not high minded: I have no proud lookes.
2 I doe not exercise my self in great matters: which are too high for me.
3 But I restraine my soule, and keepe it low, like as a childe that is weaned from his mother: yea, my soule is even as a weaned childe.
4 O Israel trust in the Lord: from this time forth for evermore.

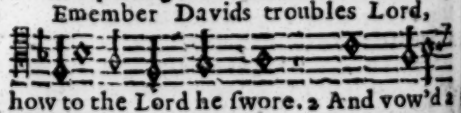
PSAL. CXXXII. M.

Mor. Pra.

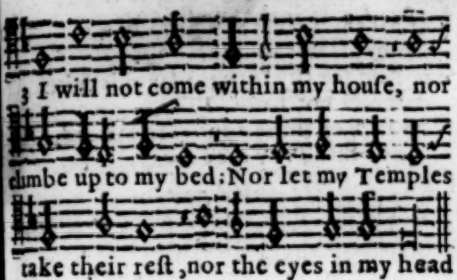
LORD remember David: and all his troubles.







2 How he swore unto the Lord: and vowed a vow unto the Almighty God of Iacob.



3 I will not come within my house, nor climbe up to my bed: Nor let my Temples take their rest, nor the eyes in my head

3 I will not come within the Tabernacle of my house: nor climbe up into my bed.

4 I will not suffer mine eyes to sleepe, nor mine eye-lids to slumber: neither the temples of my head to take any rest.

5 Till I have found out for the Lord,
a place to sit thereon:
An house for Jacobs God to be
an habitation.

5 Vntill I finde out a place for the Temple of the Lord: an habitation for the mighty God of Iacob.

6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we heare this sound:
And in the fields and forrests there,
these voyces first were found.

6 Lo, wee heard of the same at Ephrata: and found it in the wood.

7 We will assay and goe in now
his Tabernacle there:
Before his foote-stoole to fall downe,
and worship him in feare.

7 We will goe into his Tabernacle: and fall low on our knees before his foot-stoole.

8 Arise O Lord, arise I say,
into thy resting place:
Both thou and the Arke of thy strength,
the presence of thy grace.

8 Arise, O Lord, into thy resting place: thou and the Arke of thy strength.

9 Let all thy Priests, be cloathed Lord,
with truth and righteousnesse:

9 Let thy Priests bee cloathed with righteousnesse: and let thy Saints sing with ioyfulnesse.

Let

Let all thy Saints and holy men
sing all with joyfulneſſe.
10 And for thy ſervant Davids ſake :
refuſe not Lord, I ſay,
The face of thine annoynted Lord,
nor turne thy face away.

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord to David ſwore in truth,
and will not ſhrinke from it :
12 Saying, the fruit of thy body
upon thy ſeat ſhall ſit
13 And if thy ſons my Covenant keepe,
that I ſhall learne each one :
Then ſhall thy ſonnes for ever ſit
upon thy Princely throne.
14 The Lord himſelfe hath choſen Sion,
and loves therein to dwell :
15 Saying, this is my reſting place,
I love and like it well.
16 And I will bleſſe with great increaſe
her victvals every where :
And I will ſatisfie with bread
the needy that be there.
17 Yea I will decke and cloth her prieſts
with my ſalvation :
And all her Saints ſhall ſing for joy
of my protection
18 There will I ſurely make the horne
of David for to bud :

10 For thy ſervant Davids ſake: turne not away the preſence of thine anointed.
11 The Lord hath made a faithfull oath unto David: and hee will not ſhrinke from it.
12 Of the fruit of thy body: ſhall I ſet upon thy ſeat.
13 If thy children will keepe my Covenant and my Teſtimonies that I ſhall learne them: their children alſo ſhall ſit upon thy ſeat for evermore.
14 For the Lord hath choſen Sion to be an habitation for himſelfe: hee hath longed for her.
15 This ſhall bee my reſt for ever: here will I dwel, for I have a delight therein.
16 I will bleſſe her victuals with increaſe: and will ſatisfie her poore with bread.
17 I will decke her Prieſts with health: and her Saints ſhall reioyce and ſing.
18 There ſhall I make the horne of David to flouriſh; I have obtained a lanthorne for mine anointed.

For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lanterne bright and good.

19 As for his enemies, I will cloathe
with ſhame for evermore:
But I will cauſe his crowne to ſhine
more freſh than heretofore.

19 As for his enemies, I ſhall cloath them with ſhame: but upon himſelfe ſhall his crowne flouriſh.

PSAL. CXXXIII. VV. VV.

O How happy a thing it is,
and joyfull for to ſee
Brethren together faſt to hold
the band of amity!
2 It calles to minde that ſweet perfume
and that coſtly oyntment,
Which on the ſacrificers head
by Gods precept was ſpent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout:
And finally it did run downe
his rich attyre about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drinke,
the deaw of Hermon hill:
And Sion with her ſilver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill.

4 Even ſo the Lord doth powre on them
his bleſſings manifold:
Whoſe hearts & minds without all guile
this knot doth keepe and hold.

BEhold how good and gracious a thing it is: brethren to dwell together in unity.
2 It is like the precious ointment upon the head that ran downe unto the beard: even unto Aarons beard, and went downe unto the skirts of his cloathing.

3 Like as the dew of Hermon: which fell upon the hill of Sion.

4 For there the Lord promiſed his bleſſing: and life for evermore.

PSAL.

BEhold (now) praise the Lord: all ye servants of the Lord.
2 Ye that by night stand in the house of the Lord: even in the Courts of the House of our God.
3 Lift up your hands in the Sanctuary: & praise the Lord.
4 The Lord that made heaven and earth: give thee blessing out of Sion.

BEhold and have regard,
ye servants of the Lord:
2 Which in his house by night do watch
praise him with one accord.
3 Lift up your hands on high,
unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.

4 For why, the Lord who did
both earth, and heaven frame
Doth Sion bless, and will conserve
for evermore the same.

PSAL. CXXXV. N.

OPraise the Lord, laud yee the Name of the Lord: praise it, O ye servants of the Lord.
2 Yee that stand in the house of the Lord; in the Courts of the House of our God.

3 O praise the Lord, for the Lord is gracious: O sing praises unto his Name, for it is lovely.
4 For why, the Lord hath chosen Iacob unto himself: and Israel for his owne possession.

O Praise the Lord, praise him, praise him with one accord: (him,
O praise him still, all ye that be
the servants of the Lord.
2 O praise him ye that stand and be
in the house of the Lord:
Yee of his Court and of his House,
praise him with one accord.

3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
sing praises to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing,
alwaies to doe the same.
4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob chose
to be his owne ye see:
And he hath chosen Israel,
his treasure for to be.

5 For

5 For this I know, and am right sure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods
most easie to intreat.
6 For whatsoever pleased him,
all that full well he wrought:
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,
which he hath made of nought.

5 For I know that the Lord is great: and that our God is above all gods.
6 Whatsoever the Lord pleased, that did he in Heaven and earth: and in the sea, and in all the deepe places.

7 He lifts up clouds even from the earth,
he makes lightnings and raine:
He bringeth forth the winds also,
he made nothing in vaine.
8 He smote the first borne of each thing
in Egypt great and least:
He spared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beast.

7 He bringeth forth the clouds from the ends of the world: and sendeth forth lightning with the raine, bringing the winds out of his treasures.
8 He smote the first borne in Egypt; both of man & beast

9 He hath in thee shew'd wonders great
O Egypt voide of vants:
On Pharaoh thy cursed king,
and his severe servants.
10 He smote then many nations,
and did most wondrous things:
He slew the great, the mightiest,
and chiefest of their kings.

9 He hath sent tokens and wonders into the middest of thee, O thou land of Egypt: upon Pharaoh and all his servants.
10 He smote diverse nations; and slew mighty Kings.

11 Sehon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Basan:
He slew also the kingdomes all
that were of Canaan.

11 Sehon King of the Amorites, & Og the King of Basan, and all the kingdomes of Canaan.

12 And gave their land to Israel,
an heritage to be:
To Israel his owne people
an heritage gave he.

The second part.

13 Thy Name (O Lord) shall still endure
and thy memoriall,
Throughout all generations
that are or ere be shall.
14 The Lord will surely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his servants he will shew
favour in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen are made
in all the coasts and lands:
Of silver and of gold they be,
the worke even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouthes and cannot speak
and eies that have no sight: (speak,
17 They have eke eares & heare nothing
their mouthes be breathlesse quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that so doe set them forth:
And likewise those that trust in them,
or thinke they be ought worth.
19 O all ye house of Israel.
see that ye prayse the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons house,
prayse him with one accord.

20 A

12 And gave their land to be an heritage: even an heritage unto Israel his people.

13 Thy Name O Lord, endureth for ever: so doth thy memoriall, O Lord, from one generation to another.
14 For the Lord will avenge his people: and be gracious unto his servants.

15 As for the images of the heathen, they are but silver and gold: the worke of mens hands.
16 They have mouthes and speake not: eyes have they and see not.
17 They have eares and yet they heare not: neither is there any breath in their mouthes.
18 They that make them are like unto them, and so are all they that put their trust in them.
19 Praise the Lord, ye house of Israel: praise the Lord, ye house of Aaron.

20 And ye that be of Levies house,
prayse ye likewise the Lord:
And ye that stand in awe of him,
praise him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion sound his praise,
the great praise of the Lord:
Which dwelleth in Jerusalem,
praise him with one accord.

20 Praise the Lord yee house of Levi: yee that feare the Lord, praise the Lord.
21 Praised be the Lord out of Sion: which dwelleth in Ierusalem.

PSAL. CXXXVI. T. C.

O Laud the Lord benigne,
Whose mercies last for aye:
Give thankes and praises, sing
To God of Gods I say.
2 For certainely,
His mercies dure
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords ptaise ye,
Whose mercies aye doe dure:
4 Great wonders onely he
Doth worke by his great power,
For certainely,
His mercies dure
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

5 Which God omnipotent,
By his great wisedome hie,
The heavenly firmament
Did frame as we may see.
For certainely, &c.

Eve. Pra.

O Give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious: and his mercy endureth for ever.

2 O Give thanks unto the God of all gods: for his mercy endureth for ever.

3 O thanke the Lord of all lords: for his mercy endureth for ever.
4 Which onely doth wonders: for his mercy endureth for ever.

5 Which by his excellent wisedome made the heavens: for his mercy endureth for ever.

6 Which laid out the earth above the waters: for his mercy endureth for ever

7 Which hath made great lights: for his mercy endureth for ever.

8 The Sun to rule the day: for his mercy endureth for ever.

9 The Moone and the Stars to govern the night: for his mercy endureth for ever.

10 Which smote Egypt with their first borne: for his mercy endureth for ever.

11 And brought out Israel from among them: for his mercy endureth for ever.

12 With a mighty hand and a stretched-out arme: for his mercy endureth for ever.

13 Which divided the sea into two parts: for his mercy endureth for ever.

14 And made Israel to goe thorow the midst of it: for his mercy endureth for ever,

6 Yea he the heavie charge
Of all the earth did stretch,
And on the waters large,
The same he did out reach.
For cartainely, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For why? his love is aye:
8 Such as the Sunne we see,
To rule the lightsome day.
For certainely, &c,

9 And eke the Moone so cleare,
Which shineth in our sight,
And starres that doe appeare,
To guide the darkesome night.
For certainely, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and sore
All Egypt smote he than:
Their first-borne lesse and more,
He slew of beasts and man.
For certainely, &c.

11 And from amidst their land
His Israel forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand
And stretched arme hath wrought.
For certainely, &c.

13 The sea he cut in two,
Which stood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to goe

His choſen children all.
For certainely, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then
The proud king Pharaoh.
With his huge hoſt of men,
And chariots eke alſo.
For certainely, &c.

16 Who led through wilderneſſe
His people ſafe and ſound:
And for his love endleſſe,
17 Great kings he brought to ground.
For certainely, &c.

18 And ſlew with puiſſant hand
Kings mighty and of fame,
19 As of Amorites land,
Sehon the king by name.
For certainely, &c.

20 And Og (the Gyant large)
Of Baſan king alſo:
21 Whoſe land for heritage
He gave his people tho.
For certainely, &c.

22 Even unto Iſrael,
His ſervant deare, I ſay,
He gave the ſame to dwell,
And there abide for aye.
For certainely, &c.

23 To minde he did us call,
In our moſt baſe degree:

15 But as for Pharaoh and his hoaſt, hee overthrew them in the red-ſea: for his mercy endureth for ever.

16 Which led his people through the wilderneſſe: for his mercy endureth for ever.

17 Which ſmote great kings: for his mercy endureth for ever.

18 Yea, and ſlew mighty kings: for his mercy endureth for ever,

19 Sehon king of the Amorites: for his mercy endureth for ever.

20 And Og the king of Baſan: for his mercy endureth for ever.

21 And gave away their land for an heritage: for his mercy endureth for ever.

22 Even for an heritage unto Iſrael: for his mercy endureth for ever.

23 Which remembred us when we were in trouble: for his mercy endureth

 for ever.

23 Which remembred us when wee were in trouble: for his mercy endureth for ever.
24 And hath delivered us from our enemies: for his mercy endureth for ever.
25 Which giveth food to all flesh: for his mercy endureth for ever.
26 O give thankes unto the God of heaven: for his mercy endureth for ever
27 O give thankes unto the Lord of Lords: for his mercy endureth for ever.

BY the waters of Babylon we sate downe & wept: when we remembred thee, O Sion.
2 As for our Harps, we hanged them up: upon the trees that are therein.
3 For they that led us away captive, required of us then a song and melody in our heavinesse: Sing us one of the songs of Sion.
4 How shall wee sing the Lords song, in a strange land.

23 To mind he did us call,
In our most base degree:
24 And from oppressors all
In safety set us free.
For certainely, &c.

25 All flesh in earth abroad
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will.
For certainely, &c.

PSAL. CXXXVII. *w. w.*

Sing this as the 135. Psalme.

WHen as we sate in Babylon,
the rivers round about:
And in remembrance of Sion,
the teares for griefe burst out.
2 We hang'd our harps and instruments
the willow trees upon:
For in that place, men for their use,
had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we prisoners were
said to us tauntingly:
Now let us heare your Hebrew songs,
and pleasant melody.
4 Alas said we, who can once frame
his sorrowfull heart to sing
The praises of our loving God
thus under a strange king.

5 But

5 But yet if I Jeruſalem,
out of my heart let ſlide:
Then let my fingers quite forget,
the warbling Harpe to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth,
be tide for ever faſt:
If that I joy before I ſee,
thy full deliverance paſt.

7 Therefore O Lord remember now,
the curſed noyſe and crie:
That Edoms ſons againſt us made,
when they razed our Citie,
Remember Lord, their cruell words,
when as with one accord:
They cride, on, ſack, & raze their wals,
in deſpight of the Lord.
8 Even ſo ſhalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to duſt be brought:
And happy ſhall that man be cal'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea bleſſed ſhall that man be cal'd,
that takes thy children young,
To daſh their bones againſt hard ſtones,
that lie the ſtreets among.

5 If I forget thee O Jeruſalem: let my right hand forget her cunning.

6 If I doe not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roote of my mouth: yea, if I preferre not Jeruſalem in my mirth.

7 Remember the children of Edom, O Lord in the day of Jeruſalem, how they ſayd: Downe with it, downe with it even to the ground.

8 O daughter of Babylon waſted with miſery: yea, happy ſhall he be that rewards thee as thou haſt ſerved us.

9 Bleſſed ſhall he be that taketh thy children and throweth them againſt the ſtones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII. N.

THee wil I praiſe with my whole heart
my Lord my God alwaies:
Even in the preſence of the gods
I will advance thy praiſe.

I Will give thanke unto thee, O Lord, with my whole heart: even before the gods will I ſing praiſes unto thee.

2 I will worſhip towards thy holy Temple, and praiſe thy Name, becauſe of thy loving kindneſſe and truth: for thou haſt magnified thy Name and thy Word above all things.

3 When I called upon thee, thou heardeſt mee: and endueſt my ſoule with much ſtrength.

4 All the kings of the earth ſhall praiſe thee O Lord: for they have heard the words of thy mouth.

5 Yea they ſhall ſing in the way of the Lord: that great is the glory of the Lord.

6 For though the Lord be high, yet hath he reſpect unto the lowly: as for the proud, hee beholds them afarre off.

7 Though I walke in the midſt of trouble, yet ſhalt thou refreſh mee: thou ſhalt ſtretch forth thine hand upon the furiouſneſſe of mine enemies, and thy right hand ſhall ſave me.

2 Toward thy holy temple I
will looke, and worſhip thee:
And praiſed in my thankefull mouth
thy holy Name ſhall be.

Even for thy loving kindneſſe ſake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy Name haſt by thy word
advanced over all.

3 When I did call, thou heardeſt me,
and thou haſt made alſo
The power of increaſed ſtength
within my ſoule to grow.

4 Yea all the kings on earth they ſhall
give praiſe to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy moſt holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.

5 They of the waies of God the Lord,
in ſinging ſhall intreat:
Becauſe the glory of the Lord
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high, and yet he doth
behold the lowly ſprite:
But he (contemning) knowes afarre
the proud and lofty wight.

7 Although in midſt of trouble I
doe walke, yet ſhall I ſtand,
Renewed by thee, O my Lord,
thou wilt ſtretch out thy hand

upon

Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and saved shall I be
By thy right hand: the Lord God will
performe his worke to me.

8 Thy mercy Lord endures for aye,
Lord doe me not forsake:
Forsake me not that am the worke
which thine owne hand did make.

8 The Lord shall make good his loving kindnesse towards me: yea, thy mercy, O Lord, endureth for ever, despise not then the workes of thine owne hands.

PSAL. CXXXIX.

O Lord thou hast me try'd and knowne,
my sitting thou dost know,
And rising eke, my thoughts afarre
thou understand'st also.

2 My paths, yea and my lying downe
thou compasseſt alwayes:
And by familiar custome art
acquainted with my wayes.

3 No word is in my tongue O Lord,
but knowne it is to thee:
4 Thou me behinde holdst and before,
thou lai'st thine hand on me.
5 Too wonderfull above my reach,
Lord, is thy cuning skill:
It is so high, that I the same
cannot attaine untill.

6 From sight of thy all-seeing Spirit,
Lord whether shall I goe?
Or whither shall I flee away,
thy presence to scape fro?

Mor. Pra.

O Lord, thou hast searched mee out, and knowne me: thou knoweſt my downe-sitting, and mine up-rising, thou understandest my thoughts long before.

2 Thou art about my path: and about my bed: and spiest out all my waies.

3 For lo, there is not a word in my tongue: but thou, O Lord, knoweſt it altogether.

4 Thou hast fashioned me behind and before: and laid thy hand upon mee.

5 Such knowledge is too wonderfull, and excellent for me: I cannot attaine unto it. 6 Whither then shall I flee from the spirit, or whither shall I goe from thy presence?

7 To heaven if I mount aloft,
loe thou art present there:
In hell if I lie downe below,
even there thou dost appeare.

8 Yea let me take the morning wings,
and let me goe and hide
Even there where are the farthest parts
where flowing sea doth slide.

9 Yea even thither also shall
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,
and make me to abide.

10 Yea, if I say, the darkenesse shall
yet shroud me from thy sight:
Loe, even also the darkest night
about me shall be light.

11 Yea darkenesse hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darkenesse and the light
are both alike alway.

The second part.

12 For thou possessed hast my reines,
and thou hast covered me,
When I within my mothers wombe
inclosed was by thee.

13 Thee will I praise, made fearefully,
and wondrously I am:
Thy workes are marvellous, right well
my soule doth know the same.

14 My

7 If I climbe up into heaven, thou art there: if I go down to hell, thou art there also.
8 If I take the wings of the morning: & remaine in the uttermost parts of the sea.

9 Even there also shall thine hand lead mee: and thy right hand shall hold me.
10 If I say, Peradventure the darkenesse shal cover me: then shall my night be turned to day.
11 Yea the darkenesse is no darkenesse with thee, but the night is as cleare as the day: the darkenesse and the light to thee are both alike.
12 For my reines are thine: thou hast covered mee in my mothers wombe.
13 I will give thankes unto thee, for I am fearefully and wonderfully made: marvellous are thy workes, and that my soule knoweth right well.

14 My bones, they are not hid from thee
although in secret place
I have beene made, and in the earth
beneath I shaped was.
15 When I was formeles, then thine eye
saw me, for in thy booke
16 Were written all, nought was before,
that after fashion tooke.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee O God
how deare are they to me:
And of them all how passing great
the endlesse number be!
18 If I should count them, lo their summe
more than the sand I see:
And whensoever I awake,
yet am I still with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloody men,
O that thou wouldest slay:
Even those O God, to whom depart,
depart from me I say.
20 Even those of thee (O Lord my God)
that speake full wickedly:
Those that are lifted up in vaine,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee Lord
and that in earnest wise?
Contend I not against them all,
against thee that arise?

14 My bones are not hid from thee: though I bee made secretly, and fashioned beneath in the earth.
15 Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being unperfect: and in thy Booke were all my members written.
16 Which day by day were fashioned; when as yet there was none of them.
17 How deare are thy counsels unto mee, O God, O how great is the summe of them.
18 If I tel them, they are moe in number than the sand; when I wake up, I am present with thee.
19 Wilt thou not slay the wicked, O God: depart from me yee blood-thirsty men.
20 For they speake unrighteously against thee: & thine enemies take thy Name in vaine.

21 Doe I not hate them O Lord, that hate thee? and am I not grieved with those that rise up against thee?

22 Yea, I hate them right sore: even as though they were mine enemies.

23 Trie me O God, and seek the ground of my heart: proove me and examine my thoughts.

24 Looke well if there be any way of wickednesse in me: and lead mee in the way everlasting.

DEliver mee, O Lord, from the evill man: and preserve mee from the wicked men.

2 Which imagine mischiefe in their hearts: and stirre up strife all the day long.

3 They have sharpned their tongues like a serpent: adders poyson is under their lips.

4 Keep me, O Lord, from the hands of the ungodly: preserve mee from the wicked men, which are purposed to overthrow my goings.

5 The proud have laid a snare for me, and spread a net abroad with cords: yea, and set traps in my way.

22 I hate them with unfained hate,
even as my utter foes:
23 Trie me (O God) and know my heart
my thoughts prove and discloſe.
24 Consider Lord if wickedneſſe
in me there any be:
And in thy way (O God my guide)
for ever lead thou me.

PSAL. CXL. N.

LOrd save me from the evill man,
and from the cruell wight
Deliver me, which evill doe
imagine in their sprite.
2 Which make on me continuall warre,
their tongues loe they have whet
3 Like Serpents, underneath their lips
is Adders poyson set.
4 Keepe me (O Lord) from wicked hands
preserve me to abide
Free from the cruell man that meanes
to cause my steps to slide
5 The proud have laid a snare for me,
and they have spread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me eke have they set.
6 Therefore I said unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:

6 I said unto the Lord, Thou art my God: heare the voyce of my prayers, O Lord,

Heare

Heare me, O Lord, O heare the voyce
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God, thou onely art
the strength that saveth me:
My head in day of battell hath
beene covered still by thee.

7 O Lord God, thou strength of my health: thou hast covered my head in the day of battell.

8 Let not (O Lord) the wicked have
the end of his desire:
Performe not his ill thoughts, lest he
with pride be set on fire.
9 Of them that compasse me about,
the chiefest of them all,
Lord let the mischiefe of their lips
upon themselves befall.

8 Let not the ungodly have his desire, O Lord: let not his mischievous imagination prosper, lest they be too proud.
9 Let the mischiefe of their owne lips fall upon the head of them that compasse me about.

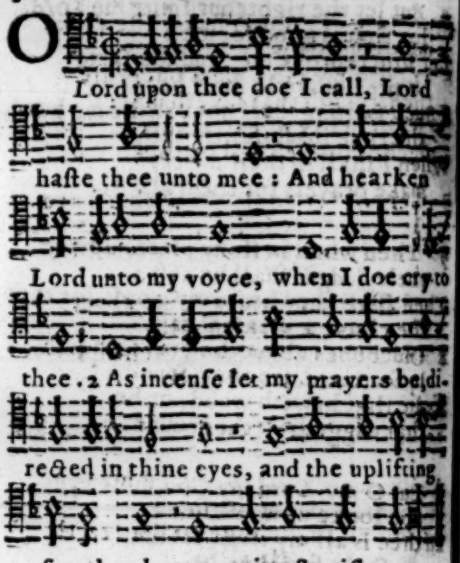
10 Let coales fall on them, let him cast
them in consuming flame:
And in deepe pits, so as they may
nor rise out of the same.
11 For no backebiter shall on earth
be set in stable plight:
And evill to destruction still
shall haunt the cruell wight.

10 Let hot burning coales fall upon them: let them bee cast into the fire, and into the pit that they never rise up againe.
11 A man full of words shall not prosper upon the earth: evill shall hunt the wicked person to overthrow him.

12 I know the Lord th'afflicted will
revenge and judge the poore:
13 The just shall praise thy Name & shal
dwell with thee evermore.

12 Sure I am that the Lord will avenge the poore, and maintaine the cause of the helpelesse.
13 The righteous also shall give thankes unto thy Name: and the iust shall continue in thy sight.

PSALME



LOrd, I call upon thee, haste thee unto me: and consider my voyce when I cry unto thee.

2 Let my prayer be set forth in thy sight as the incense: and let the lifting up of my hands bee as an evening sacrifice.

3 My Lord for guiding of my mouth
set thou a watch before:
And also of my moving lips,
O Lord keepe thou the dore.

3 Set a watch O Lord, before my mouth: and keepe the doore of my lips.

4 That I should wicked works commit
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord let me eate no part.

4 O let not my heart be inclined to any evill thing: let me not bee occupied in ungodly workes, with the men that worke wickednesse: lest I eat of such things as please them.

5 But let the righteous ſmite me Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the ſame
a precious oyle ſhall be.
Such ſmiting ſhall not breake my head,
the time ſhall ſhortly fall,
When I ſhall in their miſery
make prayers for them all.

5 Let the righteous rather ſmite mee friendly: and reproove me.

6 But let not their precious balmes breake mine head: yea I will pray yet againſt their wickedneſſe.

6 Then when in ſtony places downe
their Judges ſhall be caſt:
Then ſhall they heare my words, for then
they have a pleaſant taſt.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth,
lo ſcattered are they found:
he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.

7 Let their Judges be overthrowne in ſtony places: that they may heare my words for they are ſweete.

8 Our bones lye ſcattered before the pit: like as when one breaketh and heweth wood upon the earth.

8 But O my Lord my God, mine eyes
doe looke up unto thee:
In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoule forſaken be.
10 Which they have laid to catch me in,
Lord keepe me from the ſnare:
And from the ſubtill grins of them
that wicked workers are.

9 But mine eyes looke unto thee, O Lord God: in thee is my truſt, O caſt not out my ſoule.

10 Keepe me from the ſnare which they have laid for me: and from the traps of the wicked doers.

11 The wicked into their owne nets
together let them fall:
While I doe by thy helpe eſcape
the danger of them all.

11 Let the ungodly fall into their owne nets together: and let mee ever eſcape them.

PSAL.

Eve. Pra.

I Cried unto the Lord with my voice: yea, even unto the Lord did I make my ſupplication.
2 I powred out my complaint before him: and ſhewed him of my trouble.
3 When my ſpirit was in heavineſſe, thou knoweſt my path: in the way wherein I walked have they privily laid a ſnare for me.
4 I looked alſo upon my right hand, and ſaw there was no man that would know me.
5 I had no place to flee unto: & no man cared for my ſoule.
6 I cryed unto thee, O Lord, and ſaid: Thou art my hope, & my portion in the land of the living.
7 Conſider my complaint: for I am brought very low.
8 O deliver me frō my perſecutors: for they are too ſtrong for me.
9 Bring my ſoule out of priſon, that I may give thankes unto thy Name: which thing if thou wilt grant me, then ſhall the righteous reſort unto my company.

Sing this as the 141. Pſalme.

BEfore the Lord God with my voice
I did ſend out my cry:
And with my ſtrained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I,
2 My meditation in his ſight
to power I did not ſpare:
And in the preſence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.
3 Although perplexed was my ſpirit,
my path was knowne to thee:
In way where I did walke a ſnare
they ſlily laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
5 All refuge failed me, and for
my ſoule none care did ſhow.
6 Then cry'd I Lord to thee, and ſayd,
my hope thou onely art:
Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.
7 Hearke to my cry, for I am brought
full low: deliver me
8 From them that doe me perſecute,
for me too ſtrong they be.
9 That I may praiſe thy Name, my ſoule
from priſon Lord bring out:
When thou art good to me, the juſt
ſhall preſſe me round about.

Domine

LOrd heare my prayer, hearke the plaint
that I doe make to thee:
Lord in thy native truth and in
thy Justice answer me.
2 In judgement with thy servant Lord,
O enter not at all:
For justified be in thy sight,
not one that liveth shall.

3 The enemie hath pursu'd my soule,
my life to ground hath throwne:
And laid me in the darke like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexity
was mine accumbred sprite:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time past, in all
thy workes I meditate:
Yea in thy workes I meditate,
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord, my God, loe I
doe stretch my craving hands:
My soule desireth after thee,
as doe the thirsty lands.

7 Heare me with speed; my spirit doth (faile,
hide not thy face me fro:
Else shall I be like them that downe
into the pit doe goe.

HEare my prayer, O Lord, & consider my desire: hearken unto mee for thy truth and righteousnesse sake.
2 And enter not into judgement with thy servant: for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.
3 For the enemy hath persecuted my soule, he hath smitten my life downe to the ground: hee hath laid mee in the darkenesse, as the men that have beene long dead.
4 Therefore is my spirit vexed within mee: and my heart within mee is desolate.
5 Yet doe I remember the time past, I muse upon all thy workes yea, I exercise my selfe in the workes of thy hands.
6 I stretch forth my hands unto thee: my soule gaspeth unto thee, as a thirsty land.
7 Heare me, O Lord, and that soone, for my spirit waxeth faint: hide not thy face from me, lest I bee like unto them that goe downe into the pit.

8 Let me thy loving kindneſſe in
the morning heare and know:
For in thee is my truſt, ſhew me
the way where I ſhall goe.

9 For I lift up my ſoule to thee,
O Lord, deliver me
From all mine enemies, for I
have hidden me with thee.

10 Teach me to doe thy will, for thou,
thou art my God I ſay:
Let thy good ſpirit into the land
of mercy me convey.

11 For thy names ſake with quickning grace
alive doe thou me make:
And ont of trouble bring my ſoule,
even for thy Juſtice ſake.

12 And for thy mercy ſlay my foes,
O Lord deſtroy them all
That doe oppreſſe my ſoule: for I
thy ſervant am, and ſhall.

8 O let mee heare thy loving kindnes betimes in the morning, for in thee is my truſt: ſhew thou me the way that I ſhould walke in, for I lift up my ſoule unto thee.

9 Deliver mee, O Lord, from mine enemies: for, I flee unto thee to hide me.

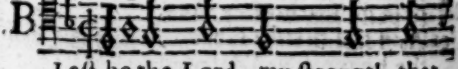
10 Teach me to do the thing that pleaſeth thee, for thou art my God: let thy loving ſpirit leade me forth into the land of righteouſnes

11 Quicken me, O Lord, for thy Names ſake; and for thy righteouſneſſe ſake, bring my ſoule out of trouble.

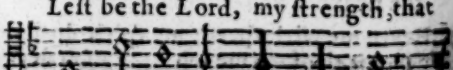
12 And of thy goodneſſe ſlay mine enemies: and deſtroy all them that vex my ſoule, for I am thy ſervant.

PSAL. CXLIIII. N.

Mor. Pra.



Leſt be the Lord, my ſtrength, that



doth inſtruct my hands to fight:

BLeſſed bee the Lord my ſtrength which teacheth my hands to warre, and my fingers to fight.

The



2 My hope and my fortresse: my castle and deliverer, my defender in whom I trust, which subdueth my people that is under me.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdest so in prise:
Or sonne of man that upon him
thou thinkest in such wise?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
so passe his dayes to end,
5 As fleeting shade. Bow downe O Lord
the heavens and descend.

3 Lord, what is man, that thou hast such respect unto him: or the sonne of man that thou so regardest him?

4 Man is like a thing of nought: his time passeth away like a shadow.

5 Bow the Heavens, O Lord, and come downe: touch the mountaines, and they shall smoake.

6 The mountaines touch, and they shall
cast forth thy lightning flame: (smoke

6 Cast forth thy lightning, and teare them: shoot out thine arrowes and consume them.

And scatter them: thine arrowes shoot
consume them with the same:
7 Send downe thine hand, even from
O Lord deliver me. (above
Take me from waters great, from hand
of strangers make me free.
8 Whose subtill mouth of vanity,
and fondnesse doth intreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of fallhood and deceit.
9 A new song will I sing O God,
and singing will I be
On Violl, and on instrument,
ten-stringed unto thee.
10 Even he it is that onely gives
deliverance to kings:
Unto his servant David helpe
from hurtfull sword he brings.
11 From strangers hand me save and
whose mouth talkes vanity: (shield
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and subtilty.
12 That our sons may be as the plants
whom growing youth doth reare:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-stones,
like to a palace faire.
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
with sundry sorts be found:

7 Send down thine hand from above: deliver me, and take me out of the great waters, from the hand of the strange children.

8 Whose mouth talketh of vanity: and their right hand is a right hand of wickednesse.

9 I will sing a new song unto thee, O God: and sing praises unto thee upon a ten-stringed Lute.

10 Thou that givest victory unto kings: and hast delivered David thy servant from the perill of the sword.

11 Save me and deliver mee from the hand of strange children: whose mouth talketh of vanity & their right hand is a right hand of iniquity.

12 That our sons may grow up as the young plants: and that our daughters may bee as the polished corners of the temple.

13 That our garners may bee full and plenteous with all manner of store: that our sheepe may bring forth thousands, and ten thousands in our streets.

Our

Our sheepe bring thousands, in our streets
ten thousands may abound.

14 Our Oxen be to labour strong,
that none doe us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cryes
within our streets be made.

15 The people blessed are, that with
such blessings are so stor'd:
Yea, blessed all the people are,
whose God is God the Lord.

14 That our Oxen may be strong to labour, that there be no decay: no leading in to captivity, and no complaining in our streets.

15 Happie are the people that bee in such a case: yea, blessed are the people which have the Lord for their God

PSAL. CXLV. N.

Sing this as the 137. *Psalme.*

THee will I laud my God and King,
and blesse thy Name for aye:
2 For ever will I praise thy Name:
and blesse thee day by day;
3 Great is the Lord, most worthy praise
his greatnesse none can reach:
4 From race to race they shall thy works
praise, and thy power preach.

5 I of thy glorious Majesty
the beauty will record,
And meditate upon thy workes
most wonderfull O Lord.
6 And they shall of thy power, and of
thy fearefull acts declare:
And I to publish all abroad.
thy greatnesse will not spare.

I Will magnifie thee, O God my King: and I will praise thy Name for ever and ever.

2 Every day will I give thankes unto thee; and will praise thy name for ever and ever.

3 Great is the Lord & marvellous worthie to bee praised: there is no end of his greatnesse.

4 One generation shall praise thy workes unto another; and declare thy power.

5 As for mee I will bee talking of thy worship: thy glory, thy praise, and wondrous workes. 6 So that men shall speake of the might of thy marvellous acts: and I will also tell of thy greatnesse;

7 The memoriall of thine abundant kindneſſe ſhall bee ſhewed: and men ſhall ſing of thy righteouſneſſe.
8 The Lord is gracious and mercifull; long ſuffering and of great goodneſſe.
9 The Lord is loving unto every man; & his mercy is over all his workes.
10 All thy workes praiſe thee, O Lord; and thy Saints give thankes unto thee.
11 They ſhew the glory of thy kingdome; and talke of thy power.
12 That thy power, thy glory and mightineſſe of thy kingdome; might bee knowne unto men.
13 Thy kingdome is an everlaſting kingdome; and thy Dominion endureth throughout all ages
14 The Lord upholdeth all ſuch as fall: and lifteth up all thoſe that bee downe.
15 The eyes of all waite upon thee, O Lord; and thou giveſt them their meat in due ſeaſon.

7 And they into the mention ſhall
breake of thy goodneſſe great:
And I aloud thy righteouſneſſe
in ſinging ſhall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull alſo:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is ſlow.

9 Yea good to all, and all his workes
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Loe all thy works do praiſe thee Lord
and doe thy honour ſpread.
11 Thy Saints do bleſſe thee, & they
thy kingdomes glory ſhow?
12 And blaze thy power to cauſe the ſons
of men thy power to know.

The ſecond part.

13 And of his mighty kingdome eke
to ſpread the glorious praiſe:
Thy kingdome Lord a kingdome is
that doth indure alwayes:
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay:
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their ſliding he doth ſtay.

15 The eyes of all doe waite on thee,
thou doſt them all relieve:

And

And thou to each sufficing food.
in season due dost give.
16 Thou openest thy plenteous hand,
and bounteously dost fill
All things whatsoever doe live
with gifts of thy good will.

16 Thou openest thy hand and fillest all things living with plenteousnesse.

17 The Lord is just in all his waies,
his workes are holy all.
18 Neare all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the desires which they require
that feare him will fulfill:
And he will heare them when they cry,
and save them all he will.

17 The Lord is righteous in all his waies, and holy in all his workes.
18 The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him: yea all such as call upon him faithfully
19 Hee will fulfill the desire of them that feare him; hee also will heare their cry, and will helpe them.

20 The Lord preserves all those, to him
that beare a loving heart,
But he them all that wicked are,
will utterly subvert.
21 My thankefull mouth shall gladly
the praises of the Lord: (speake
All flesh to praise his holy Name,
for ever shall accord.

20 The Lord preserveth all them that love him; but scattereth abroad all the ungodly.

21 My mouth shall speake the praise of the Lord: and let all flesh give thanks unto thy holy Name for ever and ever.

PSAL. CXLVI. I. H.

Sing this as the 137. *Psalme.*

PRaise the Lord, O my soule, while I live will I praise the Lord: yea, as long as I have any being I will sing praises unto my God

MY soule praise thou the Lord, alwaies my God I will confesse:

While breath and life prolong my daie,
my tongue no time shall cease
2 Trust not in worldly princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sonnes of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.

3 For why their breath doth soone depart
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counsels of their hearts
decay and perish all.

4 O happy is that man I say,
whom Jacobs God doth aid:
And he whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is stayd.

5 Which made the earth and waters deepe
the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promise keepe
in truth, and ever shall.

6 With right alwaies doth he proceede,
for such as suffer wrong:
The poore and hungry he doth feede,
and loose the fetters strong.

7 The Lord doth send the blind their sight
the lame to limbs restore:
8 The Lord (I say) doth love the right,
and just man evermore.

9 He doth defend the fatherlesse,
and stranger sad in heart:

And

3 O put not your trust in Princes: nor in any child of man, for there is no helpe in them.
3 For when the breath of man goeth forth he shall turne againe to his earth: and then all his thoughts perish.
4 Blessed is he that hath the God of Iacob for his help: and whose hope is in the Lord his God.
5 Which made heaven and earth, the sea and all that therein is: which keepeth his promise for ever.
6 Which helpeth them to right, that suffer wrong; which feedeth the hungry.
7 The Lord looseth men out of prison: the Lord giveth sight to the blinde.
8 The Lord helpeth them that are fallen: the Lord careth for the righteous.
9 The Lord careth for the strangers, he defendeth the fatherlesse and widdow: as for the way of the ungodly, he turneth it upside downe.

And quite the widow from distresse,
and ill mens waies subvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion still shall reigne:
In time of all posterity,
for ever to remaine.

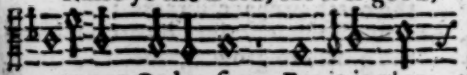
10 The Lord thy God, O Sion, shall bee King for evermore: and thorow out all generations.

PSAL. CXLVII. N.

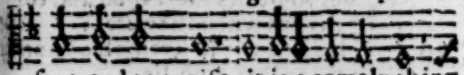


Eve. Pra.

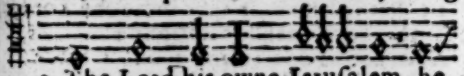
Raise ye the Lord, for it is good,



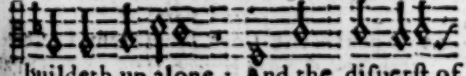
unto our God to sing: For it is plea



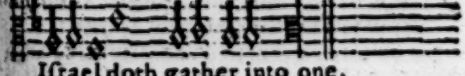
sant, and to praise, it is a comely thing



2 The Lord his owne Jerusalem, he



buildeth up alone: And the dispersst of



Israel doth gather into one.

O Praise the Lord, for it is a good thing to sing praises unto our God: yea, a ioyfull and pleasant thing it is to be thankefull.

2 The Lord doth build up Ierusalem: and gather together the outcasts of Israel.

3 He healeth those that are broken in heart: and giveth a medicine to heale their sickneſſe.
4 He telleth the number of the Starres, and calleth them all by their names.
5 Great is our Lord, and great is his power: yea, and his wiſedome is infinite.
6 The Lord ſetteth up the meeke: and bringeth the ungodly downe to the ground.
7 O Sing unto the Lord with thankſgiving: ſing praiſes upon the Harpe unto our God.
8 Which covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth raine for the earth: and maketh the graſſe to grow upon the mountains, and hearbs for the uſe of men.
9 Which giveth fodder unto all cattle: and feedeth the young Ravens that call upon him.
10 He hath no pleaſure in the ſtrength of an horſe: neither delighteth he in any mans legs. 11 But the Lords delight is in them that feare him: and put their truſt in his mercy. 12 Praiſe the Lord, O Ieruſalem: praiſe thy God, O Sion. 13 For he hath made faſt the bars of thy gates: and hath bleſſed thy children within thee. 14 Thy

3 He heales the broken in their heart,
their ſores up doth he binde:
4 He counts the number of the ſtarres,
and names them in their kinde.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wiſedome infinite:
6 The Lord relieves the meek & throwes
to ground the wicked wight.
7 Sing unto God the Lord with praiſe,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the Harpe
advance your ſinging voyce.
8 He covers heaven with clouds and for
the earth prepareth raine:
And on the mountaines he doth make
the graſſe to grow againe.
9 He gives to beaſts their food and to
young ravens when they cry:
10 His pleaſure not in ſtrength of horſe,
nor in mans legs doth lie.
11 But in all thoſe that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight;
And ſuch as doe attend upon
his mercies ſhining light.

The ſecond part.

12 O praiſe the Lord Ieruſalem,
thy God O Sion praiſe:
13 For he the bars hath forged ſtrong
wherewith thy gates he ſtayes:

14 Thy children he hath blest in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth settle peace, and with the flower
of wheate he filleth thee.

14 He maketh peace in thy borders: and filleth thee with the flower of wheat.

15 And his commandement upon
the earth he sendeth out:
And eke his word with speedy course
doth swiftly run about
16 He giveth snow like wooll, hore frost
like ashes he doth spread:
17 Like morsels cast his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide.

15 He sendeth forth his Commandement upon earth: and his word runneth very swiftly.
16 He giveth snow like woolle: and scattereth the hoare frost like ashes.
17 He casteth forth his Ice like morsels: who is able to abide his frost?

18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them againe:
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amaine.
19 The doctrine of his holy word,
to Jacob he doth show:
His statutes and his judgements he
gives Israel to know.

18 He sendeth out his Word & melteth them: he bloweth with his winde, and the waters flow.
19 He sheweth his Word unto Iacob: his statutes and ordinances unto Israel.

20 With every nation hath he not
so dealt, nor have they knowne
His secret judgements ye therefore
praise ye the Lord alone.

20 He hath not dealt so with any Nation: neither have the heathen knowledge of his lawes.

PSAL. CXLVIII. I. H.

Sing this as the 136. Psalmt.

GIve laud unto the Lord,
from heaven that is so hie:

O Praise the Lord of heaven: praise him in the height.

Praise

Praise him in deed and word,
Above the starry skie.

2 Praise him all ye Angels of his: praise him all yee his host.

2 And also ye,
His Angels all,
Armies royall,
Praise him with glee.

3 Praise him Sunne and Moone: praise him all yee starres and light.

3 Praise him both Moone and Sunne,
Which are so cleare and bright:
The same of you be done,
Ye glistering starres of light:

4 Praise him all ye heavens: and ye waters that bee above the heavens.

4 And eke no lesse:
Ye heavens faire,

5 Let them praise the name of the Lord: for he spake the word, and they were made, hee commanded, and they were created.

5 And clouds of the aire,
His laud expresse.

6 Hee hath made them fast for ever & ever: he hath given them a law which shall not be broken

6 For at his word they were
All formed as we see,
At his voyce did appeare
All things in their degree.
Which he set fast,
To them he made
A law and trade
For aye to last.

7 Praise the Lord upon earth: ye Dragons and all deepes.

8 Fire and haile, snow and vapours: winde and storme fulfilling his word.

7 Extoll and praise Gods Name
On earth ye Dragons fell:
All deeps doe ye the same
For it becomes ye well.

8 Him magnifie:
Fire, haile, ice, snow,

And

And ſtormes that blow,
At his decree.

9 The hils and mountaines all,
And trees that fruitfull are:
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthy praiſe declare.

9 Mountaines and all hils: fruitfull trees and all Cedars

10 Beaſts and cattell,
Yea birds flying,
And wormes creeping,
That on earth dwell.

10 Beaſts and all cattell: wormes & feathered fowles.

11 All kings both more and leſſe,
With all their pompous traine:
Princes and all Judges
That in the world remaine,
Exalt his Name.

11 Kings of the earth, and all people: princes and all iudges of the world

12 Young men and maides,
Old men and babes,
Doe ye the ſame.

12 Young men and maidens, old men & children, praiſe the Name of the Lord: for his Name onely is excellent, and his praiſe above heaven and earth.

For his Name ſhall we proye
To be moſt excellent,
Whoſe praiſe is farre above
The earth and firmament.

13 For ſure he ſhall
Exalt with bliſſe
The horne of his,
And helpe them all.

13 Hee ſhall exalt the horne of his people, al his Saints ſhall praiſe him: even the children of Iſrael.

His Saints all ſhall forth tell
His praiſe and worthineſſe:

The

The children of Israel,
Each one both more and lesse;
And also they,
That with good will
His words fulfill
And him obey.

PSAL. CXLIX. N.



O Sing unto the Lord a new song: let the congregation of Saints praise him.

2 Let Israel rejoyce in him that made him: and let the children of Sion be glad in their King.

Let them ſound praiſe with voice of flute.
unto his holy Name :
and with the Timbrell and the Harpe
ſing praiſes of the ſame.

3 Let them praiſe his name in the dance: let them ſing praiſes unto him with Tabret and Harpe.

For why, the Lord his pleaſure all
hath in his people ſet :
and by deliverance he will raiſe
the meeke to glory great.

4 For the Lord hath pleaſure in his people : and helpeth the meek-hearted.

With glory and with honour now,
let all his Saints rejoyce :
and now aloud upon their beds,
advance their ſinging voyce.
And in their mouthes let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord :
and in their hands eke let them beare
a double edged ſword.

5 Let the Saints be ioyfull with glory : let them reioyce in their beds.
6 Let the praiſes of God bee in their mouth : and a double edged ſword in their hands.

To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands :
To binde their ſtately kings in chaines
their Lords in iron bands.
To execute on them the doome,
that written is before :
This honour all his Saints ſhall have :
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

7 To be avenged of the Heathen : and to rebuke the people.
8 To binde their Kings in chaines : and their Nobles with linkes of iron.
9 That they may be avenged of them, as it is written : Such honour have all his Saints.

PSAL. CL. N.

Sing this as the 147. Pſalme.

YEeld unto God the mightie Lord,
praiſe in his ſanctuary :

O Praiſe God in his holineſſe : praiſe him in the firmament of his power.

And

And praiſe him in the firmament
that ſhewes his power on hie.

2 Praiſe him in his noble acts: praiſe him according to his excellent greatneſſe.

2 Advance his Name, and praiſe him in
his mighty acts alwaies:
According to his excellency
of Greatneſſe give him praiſe.

3 Praiſe him in the ſound of the Trumpet: praiſe him upon the Lute and Harpe.

3 His praiſes with the princely noiſe
of ſounding trumpets blow.
Praiſe him upon the viole, and
upon the harpe alſo.

4 Praiſe him in the Cymbals and dances: praiſe him upon the ſtrings and pipe.

4 Praiſe him with timbrell and with flute
organ and virginals:

5 Praiſe him upon the well-tuned Cymbals: praiſe him upon the loud Cymbals.

5 With ſounding cimbals praiſe ye him
praiſe him with loud cimbals.

6 Let every thing that hath breath: praiſe the Lord.

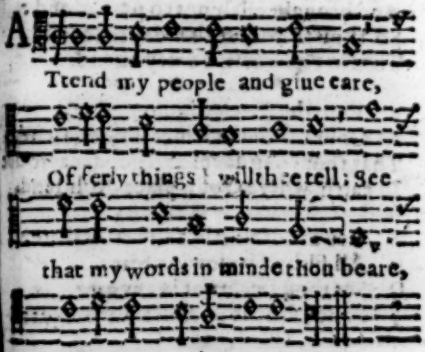
6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing, praiſe the Lord,
To praiſe the Name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

The end of the Pſalmes of David, in Meeter and Proſe.

THE

THE X. COMMANDEMENTS OF ALMIGHTIE GOD.

Exodus xx. W.W.



1 I am thy soueraigne Lord and God,
Which haue thee brought frō careful thral
And eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod,
Make thee no gods on them to call.

2 Nor fashioned forme of any thing
In heauen or earth to worship it:
For I thy God by reuenging,
With grieuous plagues this sin will smite.

3 Take not in vaine his holy Name,

Abuse it not after thy will;
For so thou mightest soon purchase blame,
And in his wrath he would thee spill.

4 The Lord from worke the seuenth day (ceast,
And brought all things to perfect end:
So thou and thine that day take rest,
That to Gods hests ye may attend.

5 Vnto thy parents honour giue,
As Gods Commandements doe intend:
That thou long dayes and good mayst liue
In earth, where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murther and cruell hate.
7 All filthy fornication feare.
8 See thou steale not in any rate.
9 False witnesse against no man beare.

10 Thy neighbors house wish not to haue,
His wife, or ought that he cals mine:
His field, his Oxe, his Asse, his slaue,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A PRAYER.

THe spirit of grace grant vs O Lord,
To keep these laws our hearts restore:
And cause vs all with one accord,
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

For of our selues no strength we haue

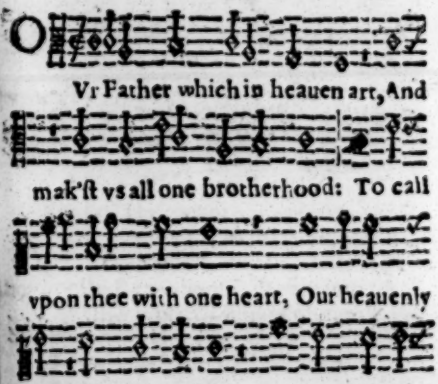
To

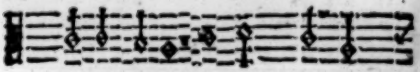
To keepe these lawes after thy will:
Thy might therefore O Christ we craue,
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord for thy names sake grant vs this,
Thou art our strength, O Sauiour Christ:
Of thee to speed how should we misse,
In whom our treasure doth consist?

To thee for euermore be praise,
With the Father in each respect,
And with the holy Spirit alwayes,
The comforter of thine elect.

The Lords prayer. D. C.





with lips alone, but with our hearts



deep ſigh and grone.

Thy bleſſed Name be ſanctified,
Thy holy word might vs inflame,
In holy life for to abide,
To magnifie thy holy Name.
From all errors defend and keep
The little flock of thy poore ſheepe.

Thy kingdome come euen at this houre
And henceforth euerlaſtingly:
Thine Holy Ghoſt into vs poure,
With all his gifts moſt plenteouſly.
From Sathans rage and filthy band,
Defend vs with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heauen in earth alſo:
In trouble grant vs patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and wo.
Let not fleſh, blood, or anyill
Prevaile againſt thy holy will.

Giue vs this day our dayly bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:

Keepe

Keep vs from warre and from blood-ſhed,
Alſo from ſickneſſe, dearth and pine,
That we may liue in quietneſſe,
Without all greedy carefulneſſe.

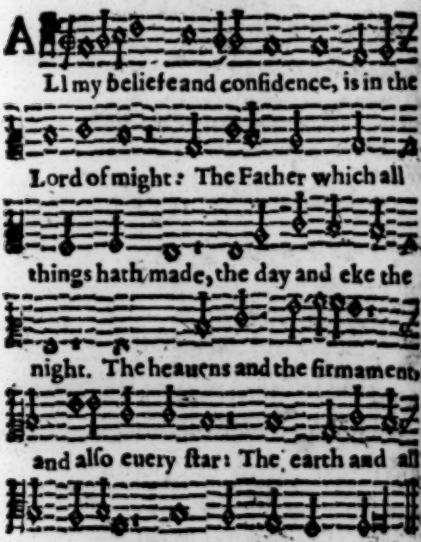
Forgiue vs our offences all,
Relieue our carefull conſcience:
As we forgiue both great and ſmall,
Which vnto vs haue done offence.
Prepare vs Lord for to ſerue thee,
In perfect loue and vnitie.

O Lord into temptation,
Lead vs not when the fiend doth rage:
To withſtand his inuaſion,
Giue power and ſtrength to euery age.
Arm and make ſtrong thy feeble hoſt
With faith and with the Holy Ghoſt.

O Lord from euill deliuer vs,
The dayes and times are dangerous:
From euerlaſting death ſaue vs,
And in our laſt need comfort vs.
A bleſſed end to vs bequeath,
Into thy hands our ſoules receiue.

For thou O Lord, art King of kings,
And thou haſt power ouer all:
Thy glory ſhineth in all things,
In the wide world vniuerſall.
Amen, let it be done, O Lord,
That we haue praid with one accord.

THE XII. ARTICLES OF the Christian faith.



And in like manner I beleeue
in Christ our Lord his Sonne.
Coequall with the Deity,
and man in flesh and bone.
Conceiued by the holy Ghost,
his word doth me assure:

And

And of his mother Mary borne,
yet she a Virgin pure.

Because mankinde by Saran was
for sinne in bond and thrall:
He came and offered vp himselfe
to death to saue vs all.
And suffering most grieuous paine,
then Pilate being iudge:
Was crucified on the crosse,
and thereat did not grudge.

And so he died in the flesh,
but quickned in the sprite:
His body then was buried,
as is our vse and rite.
His soule did after this descend
into the lower parts:
A dread vnto the wicked spirits,
but ioy to faithfull hearts.

And in the third day of his death
he rose to life againe:
To th' end he might be glorifi'd,
out of all griefe and paine.
Ascending to the heauens high,
to sit in glory still,
On Gods right hand his Father deare,
according to his will.

Vntill the day of iudgement come,
when he shall come againe

With Angels power (yet of that day
we all be vncertaine)
To iudge all people righteouſly,
whom he hath dearly bought:
The liuing and the dead alſo,
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy Spirit of God,
(my faith to ſatisfie)
The third perſon in Trinity,
believe I ſtedfaſtly.
The holy and Catholike Church,
that Gods word doth maintaine:
And holy Scripture doth allow,
which Satan doth diſdaine.

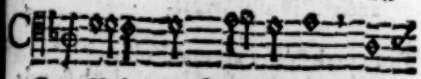
And alſo I doe truſt to haue
by Ieſus Chriſt his death:
Releaſe and pardon of my ſinnes,
and that onely by faith,
What time all fleſh ſhall riſe againe
before the Lord of might:
And ſee him with their bodily eyes,
which now doe giue them light.

And then ſhall Chriſt our Sauiour
the ſheepe and goats diuide:
And giue life euerlaſtingly,
to thoſe whom he hath trí'd,
Within his Realme celeſtiall,
in glory for to reſt:
With all his holy company
of Saints and Angels bleſt,

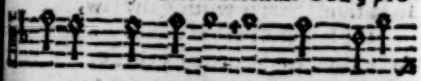
Which

Which serue the Lord omnipotent
obediently each houre:
To whom be all dominion,
and praise for euermore.

VENI CREATOR.



COme Holy Ghost eternall God, pro-



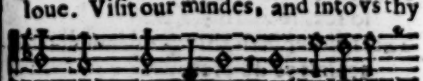
ceeding from aboue: Both from the Fa-



ther and the Son, the God of peace and



loue. Visit our mindes, and into vs thy



heauenly grace inspire: That in all truth



and godlinesse, we may haue true desire.

Thou

Thou art the very Comforter,
in all wo and distresse:
The heauenly gift of God most high,
which no tongue can expresse.
The fountaine and the liuing spring
of ioy celestiall:
The fire so bright, the loue so cleare,
and vnction spirituall.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Christs Church doth stand:
In faithfull hearts writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promise made,
thou giuest speech of grace:
That through thy helpe the praise of God
may stand in euery place.

O holy Ghost into our wits
send downe thy heauenly light:
Kindle our hearts with feruent loue,
to serue God day and night.
Strength and stablish all our weakenesse,
so feeble and so fraile:
That neither flesh, the world, nor diuell
against vs do preuaile.

Put backe our enemies farre from vs,
and grant vs to obtaine
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or disdaine.

And

And grant O Lord that thou being
our leader and our guide,
We may eschew the snares of sinne,
and from thee neuer slide.

To vs such plenty of thy grace,
good Lord grant we thee pray:
That thou may'st be our comforter
at the last dreadfull day.
Of all strife and dissention
O Lord dissolue the bands:
And make the knots of peace and loue,
thoughout all Christian lands.

Grant vs, O Lord, through thee to know
the Father most of might:
That of his deare beloued Sonne
we may attaine the sight.
And that with perfect faith also
we may acknowledge thee,
The Spirit of them both alway,
one God in persons three.

Laud and praise be to the Father,
and to the Sonne equall:
And to the holy Spirit also,
one God coeternall.
And pray we that the onely Sonne
vouchsafe his spirit to send,
To all that doe professe his name,
vnto the worlds last end.

THE

THE HVMBLE SVIT of a Sinner.



But onely thou whose aid I craue,
whose mercie still is prest,
To ease all those that come to thee,
for succour and for rest.
And sith thou seest my restlesse eyes,
my teares and grieuous grone:
Attend vnto my suit O Lord,
marke well my plaint and mone.

For sinne hath so inclosed me,
and compast me about:
That I am now remedilesse,
if mercy helpe not out.
For mortall man cannot release,
or mitigate this paine:
But euen thy Christ, my Lord and God,
who for my sinnes was slaine.

Whose bloody wounds are yet to see,
though not with mortall eye,
Yet do thy Saints behold them all,
and so I trust shall I.
Though sin doth hinder me a while,
when thou shalt see it good,
I shall enioy the sight of him,
and see his wounds and blood.

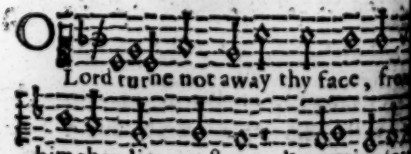
And as thine Angels and thy Saints
do now behold the same:
So trust I to possesse that place,
with them to praise thy Name.

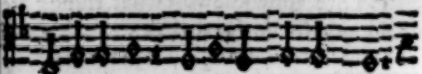
But whilſt I liue here in this vale,
where ſinners do frequent:
Aſſiſt me euer with thy grace,
my ſinnes ſtill to lament.

Leſt that I tread the ſinners trace,
and giue them my conſent,
To dwell with them in wickedneſſe,
whereto nature is bent.
Onely thy grace muſt be my ſtay,
leſt that I fall downe flat:
And being downe, then of my ſelfe
cannot recouer that.

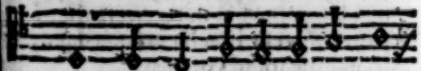
Wherefore this is yet once againe,
my ſuite and my requeſt,
To grant me pardon for my ſinne,
that I in thee may reſt.
Then ſhall my heart and tongue alſo
be inſtruments of praiſe:
And in thy Church and houſe of Saints
ſing pſalmes to thee alwayes.

THE LAMENTATION OF a Sinner.

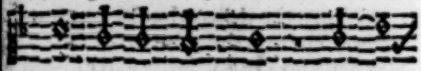




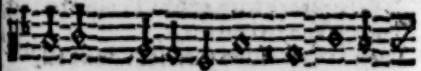
his sinfull life, before thy mercy gate.



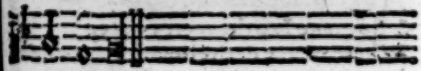
Which gate thou openeſt wide to thoſe



that doe lament their ſinne: Shut not



that gate againſt me Lord, but let me



enter in.

And call me not to mine account,
How I haue liued here:
For then I know right well O Lord,
How vile I ſhall appeare.
I need not to confeſſe my life,
I am ſure thou canſt tell,
What I haue beene and what I am,
I know thou know'ſt it well.

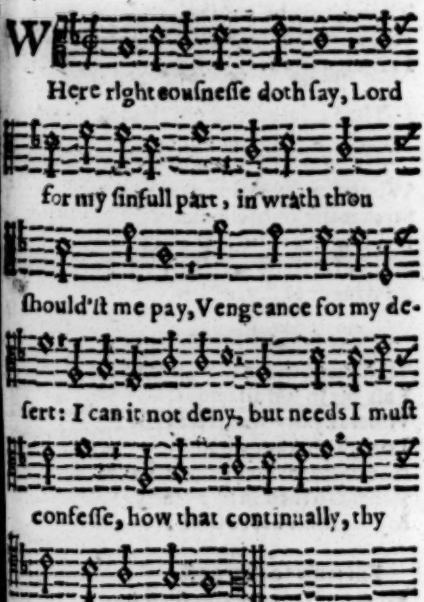
O Lord thou knoweſt what things bee
And eke the things that be: (paſt
Thou knoweſt alſo what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heauens & earth were made,
Thou know'ſt what things were then:
As allthings elſe that haue been ſince,
Among the ſonnes of men.

And can the things that I haue done,
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay nay, thou know'ſt them all O Lord,
Where they were done and when.
Wherefore with teares I come to thee,
To beg and to entreat,
Euen as the childe that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beat.

So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound:
Requiring mercy for my ſinne,
To heale my deadly wound.
O Lord I need not to repeat,
What I doe beg or craue:
Thou knoweſt (O Lord) before I aske,
The thing that I woud haue.

Mercy good Lord mercy I aske,
This is the totall ſumme,
For mercy Lord is all my ſuit,
Lord let thy mercy come.

THE COMPLAINT OF a Sinner.



But if it be thy will
With sinners to contend:

Then all thy flocke ſhall ſpill,
And be loſt without end.
For who liues here ſo right,
That rightly he can ſay,
He ſins not in thy ſight,
Full oft and euery day?

The Scripture plaine tels me,
The righteous man offendeth
Seuen times a day 'gainſt thee,
Whereon thy wrath dependeth.
So that the righteous man
Doth walke in no ſuch path:
But he fals now and than
In danger of thy wrath.

Then ſith the caſe ſo ſtands,
That euen the man right wiſe
Fals oft in ſinfull bands,
Whereby thy wrath may riſe:
Lord, I that am vniuſt,
And righteouſneſſe none haue:
Whereto then ſhall I truſt,
My ſinfull ſoule to ſaue?

But truly to that poſt,
Whereto I cleaue and ſhall?
Which is thy mercy moſt,
Lord let thy mercy fall.
And mitigate thy mood,
Or elſe we periſh all:

The

The price of this thy blood,
Wherein mercy I call.

The Scripture doth declare,
No drop of bloud in thee:
But that thou did'ſt not ſpare,
To ſhed each drop for me,
Now let thoſe drops moſt ſweet
So moiſt my heart ſo drie?
That I with ſin repleat
May liue, and ſin may die.

That being mortified
This ſin of mine in me,
I may be ſanctified,
By grace of thine in thee.
So that I neuer fall
Into ſuch mortall ſin:
That my foes infernall
Reioyce my death therein.

But vouchſafe me to keepe
From thoſe internall foes:
And from that lake ſo deepe,
Whereas no mercy growes.
And I ſhall ſing the ſongs,
Confirmed with the iuſt:
That vnto thee belongs,
Which art my onely truſt.

THE LAMENTATION.



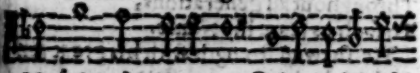
No, no, not so thy will is bent,
to deale with sinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they shall repent,
thou grant'st with speed their iust desire
To thee therefore still shall I crie,
to wash away my sinfull crime:
Thy blood O Lord is not yet drie,
but that it may helpe me in time.

Haste thee O Lord, haste thee, I say,
to poure on me thy gifts of grace,
That when this life shall flit away,
in heauen with thee I may haue place:
Where thou dost reigne eternally,
with God which once did downe thee send,
Where Angels sing continually,
to thee be praise world without end.

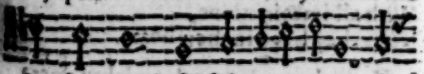
THE SONG OF BLESSED Mary called *Magnificat.*



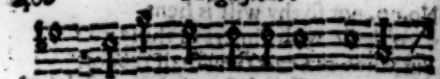
Y soule doth magnifie the Lord,



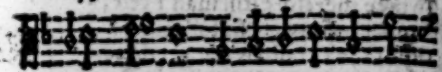
My spirit eke euermore Reioyceth in the



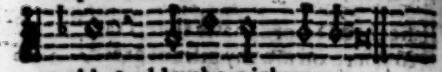
Lord my God which is my Sauiour. And



why, becauſe he did regard, And gaue



reſpect vnto So baſe eſtate of his hand-



maid, And let the mighty goe.

For now behold all nations,
And generations all,
From this time forth for euermore
Shall me right bleſſed call:
Becauſe he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might:
Whoſe name be euer ſanctified,
And praiſed day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace
All men he doth inflame:
Throughout all generations,
To ſuch as feare his Name.
He ſhewed ſtrength with his great arm,
And made the proud to ſtart,
With all imaginations,
That they haue in their heart.

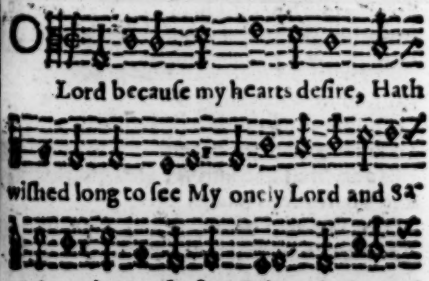
He hath put downe the mighty ones?
From their ſupernall ſeat:

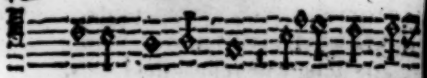
And

And did exalt the meeke in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he repleniſhed
With all things that are good:
And through his power hee made the rich
Oft times to want their food.

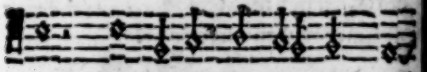
And calling to remembrance
His mercy euery deale,
Hath holped vp aſſiſtantly
His ſeruant Iſrael.
According to his promiſe made
To Abraham before:
And to his ſeed ſucceſſiuely,
To ſtand for euermore.

THE SONG OF SIMEON, called *Nunc dimittis.*





health of all mankinde, desired long be-



fore: Which now is come into the world,



Of mercy bringing store.

Thou suffereſt thy ſeruant now
In peace for to depart:
According to thy holy Word,
Which lighteneth my heart.
Becauſe mine eies which thou haſt made
To giue my body light,
Haue now beheld thy ſaving health,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully haſt ſet,
Of thine abundant grace,
In open ſight and viſible,
Before all peoples face.
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Sathan ouerquell:
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Iſrael.

Sing

Sing this as the Benedictus.

O Come and let vs now reioyce,
And sing vnto the Lord:
And to our onely Sauiour,
Also with one accord.
O let vs come before his face,
With inward reuerence,
Confessing all our former sinnes,
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefits,
Alwayes distributing,
Wherefore to him right ioyfully,
In psalmes now let vs sing
And that because that God alone,
Is Lord magnificent:
And eke aboue all other gods,
A king omnipotent.

His people doth not he forsake
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coasts
Of all the world so wide.
And with his louing countenance
He looketh euery where:
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountaines farre and neere.

The sea and all that is therein
Are his, for he them made,
And eke his hand hath fashioned
The earth which doth not fade.

O come therefore and worship him,
And downe before him fall:
And let vs kneele before the Lord,
The which hath made vs all.

He is our God, our Lord, and King,
And we his people are:
His flocke, and sheepe of his pasture,
Of whom he taketh care.
This day if ye will heare his voice,
Then harden not your heart:
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in desart.

Which thing was of their negligence,
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wildernesse,
A great and grieuous crime.
Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And try'd me euery way:
They proued me and saw my works,
What I could doe or say.

These forty yeares I haue been grieu'd
With this generation:
And euermore I said they err'd
In their imagination.
Wherwith their hearts were sore cumbred,
Long time and many dayes:
Wherefore I said assuredly,
They haue not knowne my wayes.

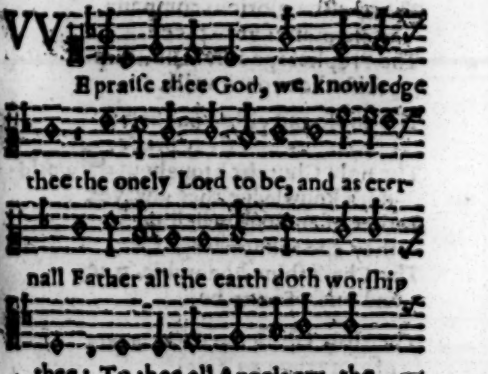
To

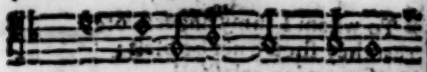
To whom I in my anger swore,
That they should not be blest;
Nor see my ioy celestiall,
Nor enter in my rest

Gloria Patri.

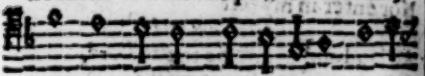
All land and praise be to the Lord,
O that of might art most:
To God the Father and the Son,
and to the Holy Ghost.
As it in the beginning was,
for euer heretofore:
And is now at this present time,
and shall be euermore.

The Song of Saint Ambrose called *Te Deum.*

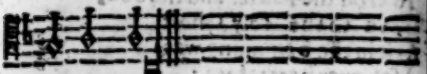




heauens and all the powers therein,



To thee Cherub and Seraphin, to cry



they doe not lin.

O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabbath Lord the God:
Through heauen and earth thy praise is spread,
and glory all abroad,
Th' Apostles glorious company
yeeld praises vnto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowship
praise thee continually.

The noble and victorious host
of Martyrs sound thy praise:
The holy Church throughout the world
doth knowledge thee alwayes.
Father of endlesse maiestie,
they doe acknowledge thee,
Thy Christ thine honorable, true,
and onely Son to be.

The Holy Ghost the Comforter,
of glory thou art King.

O Christ: and of the Father art
the Son euerlasting.
When sinfull mans decay in hand
thou tookest to restore:
To be inclos'd in Virgins wombe,
thou diddest not abhorre.

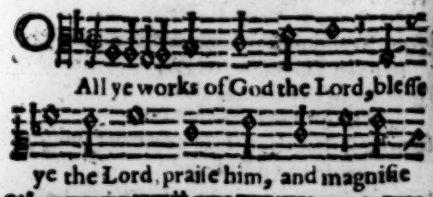
When thou hadst ouercome of death
the sharp and cruell night,
Thou heauens kingdome didst set ope
to each beleeuing wight,
In glory of the Father thou
dost sit on Gods right hand:
We trust that thou shall come our iudge,
our cause to vnderstand.

Lord helpe thy seruants whom thou hast
bought with thy precious blood:
And in eternall glory set
them with thy Saints so good,
O Lord doe thou thy people saue,
blesse thine inheritance:
Lord gouerne them, and Lord doe thou
for euer them aduance.

We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end
Adore thy holy name, O Lord,
vouchsafe vs to defend
From sinne this day; haue mercy Lord,
haue mercy on vs all,
And on vs as we trust in thee,
Lord let thy mercy fall.

O Lord I haue repoſed all
my confidence in thee:
Put to confounding ſhame therefore,
Lord let me neuer be.

THE SONG OF THE three Children.



2 O ye the Angels of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, praiſe him,
and magnifie him for euer.
3 O ye the ſtarry heauens high,
bleſſe ye the Lord, praiſe him,
and magnifie him for euer.
4 O ye waters aboue the skie,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
5 O all ye powers of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
6 O ye the ſhining Sun and Moone,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.

7 O ye the glittering ſtarres of heauen,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
8 O ye the ſhowres and dropping dew,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
9 O ye the blowing winds of God,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
10 O ye the fire and warming heat,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
11 Ye winter and the ſummertide,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
12 O ye the dewes and binding froſts,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
13 O ye the froſt and chilling cold,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
14 O ye congealed ice and ſnow,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
15 O ye the nights and lightſome dayes,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
16 O ye the darkneſſe and the light,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
18 O let the earth eke bleſſe the Lord,
yea bleſſe the Lord, &c.
19 O ye the mountains and the hils,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
20 O all ye green things on the earth,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
21 O ye the euer ſpinging wells,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.

22 O ye the seas and eke the floods,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
23 Whales and all that in waters moue,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
24 O all ye flying fowles of the ayre,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
25 O all ye beasts and and cattell eke,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
26 O ye the children of mankinde,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
27 Let Israel eke blesse the Lord,
yea blesse the Lord, &c.
28 O ye the Priests of God the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
29 O ye the seruants of the Lord.
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
30 Ye spirits and soules of righteous men,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
31 Ye holy and ye meeke of heart,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him and
magnifie him for euer.
32 O Ananias blesse the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord, praise him and
magnifie him for euer.
33 O Azarias blesse the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord, praise him and
magnifie him for euer.
34 And Mizael eke blesse the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord, praise him and
magnifie him for euer.

THE

THE SONG OF ZACHARIAS, called *Benedictus*.



In Dauids house his seruant true,
According to his minde:
And also his annointed King,
As we in Scripture finde.
As by his holy Prophets all,
Oftimes he did declare,

The which were since the world began,
His wayes for to prepare.

That we might be delivered;
From those that make debate
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that doe vs hate.
The mercies which he promised
Our Father to fulfill,
And thinke vpon his couenant made
According to his will.

And also to performe his oath,
Which he before had sworne
To Abraham our Father deare,
For vs that were forlorne.
That he would giue himselfe for vs,
And vs from bondage bring,
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To serue our heauenly King.

And that without all manner feare,
And eke in righteousnesse;
And also for to lead our liues
In stedfast holinesse.
And thou O childe which now art borne,
And of the Lord elect,
Shalt be the Prophet of the highest,
His wayes for to direct.

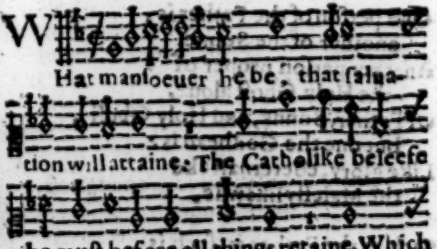
For thou shalt goe before his face,
For to prepare his wayes;

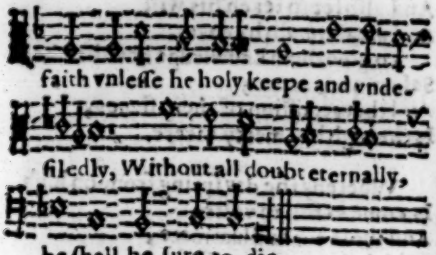
And

And also for to teach his will
And pleasure all thy dayes.
To giue them knowledge how that their
Saluation is neere;
And that remission of their sinnes,
Is through his mercy meere.

Whereby the day spring from on high,
Is come vs for to visite;
And those for to illuminate,
Which doe in darknesse sit.
To lighten those that shadowed be
With death and eke oppresse;
And also for to guide their feet,
The way to peace and rest.

THE SYMBOLE OR CREED of Athanasius, called *Quicunque vult.*





The Catholike beleefe is this,
that God we worſhip one
In Trinity, and Trinity
in Vnity alone.
So as wee neither doe confound
the perſons of the three:
Nor yet the ſubſtance whole of one
in ſunder parted be.

One perſon of the Father is,
another of the Sonne:
Another perſon proper of
the Holy Ghoſt alone.
Of Father, Sonne, and Holy Ghoſt,
but one the Godhead is:
Like glory, coeternall eke
the Maieſty likewiſe.

Such as the Father is, ſuch is
The Sonne in each degree;

And

And ſuch alſo we doe beleeue
the Holy Ghoſt to be.
Vncreate is the Father, and
vncreate is the Sonne:
The Holy Ghoſt vncreate, ſo
vncreate is each one.

Incomprehenſible Father is,
incomprehenſible Sonne:
And comprehenſible alſo is
the Holy Ghoſt of none.
The Father is eternall, and
the Sonne eternall ſo:
And in like ſort eternall is
the Holy Ghoſt alſo.

And yet though we beleeue that each
of theſe eternall be;
Yet there but one eternall is,
and not eternals three.
As ne incomprehenſible we,
ne yet vncreate three;
But one incomprehenſible, one
vncreate hold to be.

Almighty ſo the Father is,
the Sonne Almighty ſo,
And in like ſort Almighty is
the Holy Ghoſt alſo.
And albeit that euery one
of theſe Almighty be,

Yet there but one almightie is,
and not almighties three.

The Father God is, God the Sonne,
God Holy Ghoſt alſo;
Yet there are not three Gods in all,
but one God, and no moe.
So likewiſe Lord the Father is,
and Lord alſo the Sonne;
And Lord the Holy Ghoſt: yet are
there not three Lords, but one.

For as we are compell'd to grant
by Chriſtian veritie,
Each of the perſons by himſelfe,
both God and Lord to be:
So Catholike religion
forbiddeth vs alway,
That either Gods be three, or that
there Lords be three to ſay.

Of none the Father is, ne made,
ne create, nor begot:
The Sonne is of the Father; not
create, ne made, but got.
The Holy Ghoſt is of them both,
the Father and the Sonne;
Ne made, ne create, nor begot,
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three,
one Sonne alſo, not three;

One Holy Ghoſt alone, and not
three Holy Ghoſts to be,
None in this Trinitie before
nor after other is;
Ne greater any than the reſt
ne leſſer is likewiſe.

But euery one among the reſt,
of all the perſons three,
Together coeternall all,
and all coequallbe:
So Vnitie in Trinitie,
as ſaid it is before;
And Trinitie in Vnitie,
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man ſoever then
ſaluation will attaine,
This faith touching the Trinitie,
of force he muſt retaine.
And needfull to eternall life
it is that euery wight,
Of th'incarnation of Chriſt
our Lord beleeue aright.

For this the right faith is, that we
beleeue and eke doe know,
That Chriſt our Lord the Sonne of God
is God and man alſo;
God of his Fathers ſubſtance got,
before the world began,

And of his mothers ſubſtance borne
in world a very man.

Both perfect God and perfect man.
in one, one Ieſus Chriſt,
That doth of reaſonable ſoule,
and humane fleſh ſubſiſt.
Touching his Godhead, equall with
his Father, God is he:
Touching his manhood, lower than
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God,
and very man alſo:
Yet is he but one Chriſt alone,
and is not perſons two.
One, not by turning of Godhead,
into the fleſh of man,
But by taking manhood to God,
this being one began,

All one, not by confunding of
the ſubſtance into one:
But onely by the vnity
that is of one perſon.
For as the reaſonable ſoule
and fleſh, but one man is:
So in one perſon God and man,
is but one Chriſt likewiſe.

Who ſuffered for to ſaue vs all,
to hell he did deſcend;

The

The third day rose againe from death,
to heauen he did ascend.
He sits at the right hand of God
th'Almighty Father there:
From thence to iudge the quicke & dead
againe he shall retire.

At whose returne all men shall rise,
with bodies new restor'd:
And of their owne workes they shall giue
account vnto the Lord.
And they into eternall life
shall goe that haue done well:
Who haue done ill, shall goe into
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the Catholike beleefe:
Who doth not faithfully
Beleeue he same, without all doube
he saued cannot be.
To Father, Sonne, and Holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be euermore.

THE LORDS PRAYER, or, *Pater noster.*



O Vr Father which in heauen art,

Lord


Lord hallowed be thy Name: thy king-
dome come: thy will be done in earth,
euen as the same in heauen is. Giue vs O
Lord our daily bread this day. As we for-
giue our debters, so forgiue our debts we
pray. Into temptation lead vs not, from
euill make vs free. For kingdome, power,
and glory thine, both now and euer be.

Amen. The

The X. Commandements.

Audi Iſrael. Exod. xx.



No manner grauen Image ſhalt
thou make at all to be,
Nor any figure like by thee
ſhall counterfeited be,
Of any thing in heauen aboue,
uor in the earth below,

Nor in the waters beneath the earth,
to them thou shalt not bow,

Nor shalt them serue, The Lord thy God,
a iealous God am I:
That punish Parents faults vnto
the third and fourth degree
Vpon their children that me hate?
and mercy doe display
To thousands of such as me loue,
and my precepts obey.

The name thou of the Lord thy God,
in vaine shalt neuer vse:
For him that takes his name in vaine,
the Lord will not excuse.
Remember that thou holy keepe
the sacred Sabbath day:
Six dayes thou labour shalt, and doe
thy needfull workes alway.

The seuenth day is set by the Lord
thy God to rest vpon:
No worke then shalt thou doe in it,
ne thou nor yet thy son:
Thy daughter, seruant, nor handmaid,
thine Oxe nor yet thine Asse:
Nor stranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding place.

For in six dayes God heauen and earth,
and all therein did make,

And

And after thoſe, his reſt he did
vpon the ſeuenth day take.
Wherefore he bleſt the day that he
for reſting did ordaine:
And ſacred to himſelfe alone
appointed to remaine.

Yeeld honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy dayes may be
Vpon the Land, the which the Lord
thy God hath giuen thee.
Thou ſhalt not murder. Thou ſhalt not
commit adultery.
Thou ſhalt not ſteale. Nor witneſſe falſe
againſt thy neighbour be.

Thou ſhalt not couet houſe, that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Ne couet ſhalt in hauing of
his wife, to doe him wrong:
Nor his man ſeruant, nor his maid,
nor Oxe, nor Aſſe of his:
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

A PRAYER TO THE HOLY Ghoſt, to bee ſung before the Sermon.

Sing this to the 19. Pſalme.

COme Holy Spirit the God of might,
comforter of vs all:

Teach

Teach vs to know thy Word aright,
that we doe neuer fall.
O Holy Ghost visit our coast,
defend vs with thy shield,
Against all sinne and wickednesse,
Lord helpe vs winne the field.

Lord keepe the King and his Councell,
and giue them will and might
To persеuere in thy Gospell,
which can put sinne to flight.
O Lord that giuest thy holy Word,
send Preachers plenteously,
That in the same we may accord,
and therein liue and die.

O Holy Spirit direct aright
the Preachers of thy Word,
That thou by them maist cut downe sinne,
as it were with a sword.
Depart not from those Pastors pure,
but aid them at all need,
Which breake to vs the bread of life,
whereon our soules doe feed.

O blessed Spirit of truth keepe vs
in peace and vnitie.
Keepe vs from sects and errours both,
and from all Papistrie.
Conuert all those that are our foes,
and bring them to the light.

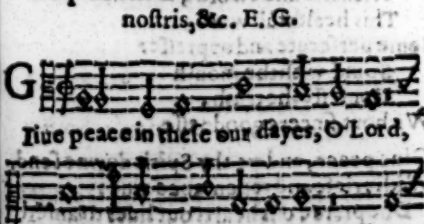
That

That they and wee may all agree,
and prayse thee day and night.

O Lord increase our faith in vs,
and loue so to abound,
That man and wife be void of strife,
and neighbours 'bout vs round.
In our time giue thy peace, O Lord,
to nations farre and nie:
And teach them all thy holy Word,
that we may sing to thee.

All glory to the Trinitie,
that is of mightes most:
The liuing Father and the Sonne,
and eke the Holy Ghost.
As it hath beene in all the time
that hath beene heretofore;
As it is now, and so shall be,
henceforth for euermore.

Da pacem Domine in diebus nostris, &c. E. G.





Giue vs that peace that we doe lacke,
Through misbeleefe and illliue:
Thy word to offer thou dost not lacke,
Which we vnkindly gaine striue.
With fire and sword,
This healthfull word,
Some persecute and oppresse:
Some with the mouth
Confesse the truth,
Without sincere goodnesse.
Giue peace, and vs thy Spirit downe send,
With griefe and repentance true:
Doe pierce our hearts our liues to amend.

And

And by faith in Christ renue:
That feare and dread,
Warre and bloudshed,
Through thy sweet mercy and grace,
May from vs slide,
Thy truth may bide,
And shine in every place.

A Thanksgiuing after the receiuing of the Lords Supper.

Singeth as the 137. Psalme.

THe Lord be thanked for his gifts,
and mercies euermore,
That he doth shew vnto his Saints,
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot so praise the Lord,
as he doth right deserue:
Our hearts cannot of him so thinke,
as he doth vs preserue.

His benefits they be so great
to vs that be but sinne,
That at our hands for recompence,
there is no hope to winne.
O sinfull flesh that thou shouldst haue
such mercies of the Lord:
Thou dost deserue more worthily,
of him to be abhord.

Nought else but sinne and wickednesse,
doth rest within our hearts.

And ſtubbornly againſt the Lord,
we daily play our parts.
The Sunne aboue in firmament,
that is to vs a light,
Doth ſhew it ſelfe more cleare and pure,
than we be in his ſight.

The heauens aboue and all therein,
more holy are than we:
They ſerue the Lord in their eſtate,
each one in his degree.
They doe not ſtriue for maſterſhip,
nor ſlacke their office ſet:
But feare the Lord, and doe his will,
hate is to them no let.

Alſo the earth and all therein,
of God it is in awe:
It doth obſerue the formers will,
by skilfull natures law.
The ſea and all that therein is,
doth bend when God doth becke:
The ſpirits beneath do tremble all,
and feare his wrathfull checke.

But we, alas, for whom all theſe
were made them for to rule:
Do not ſo know or loue the Lord,
as doth the Oxe or Mule.
A law he gaue for vs to know,
what was his holy will:

He would vs good, but we would not
auoid the thing is ill.

Not one of vs that seeketh out
The Lord of life to please,
Nor do the thing that might vs ioyne
to Christ and quiet ease.
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not denie:
And he againe of his good will,
would not that we should die.

Therefore when remedie was none
to bring vs vnto life,
The Sonne of God our flesh he tooke,
to end our mortall strife.
And all the law of God the Lord,
he did it full obey:
And for our sinnes vpon the Crosse,
his bloud our debts did pay.

And that we should not yet forget
what good he to vs wrought,
A signe he left, our eyes to teil,
that he our bodies bought:
In bread and wine here visible,
vnto thine eyes and taste.
His mercie great thou maist record,
If that his Spirit thou hast.

As once the corne did liue and grow,
and was cut downe with sithe,

And threshed out with many stripes,
out from his baske to driue,
And as the mill with violence,
did teare it out to small:
And make it like to earthly dust,
not sparing it at all.

And as the Ouen with fire hot,
did close it vp with heat:
And all this done, as I haue said,
that it should be our meat.
So was the Lord in his ripe age,
cut downe by cruell death:
His Soule he gaue in torments great,
and yeelded vp his breath.

Because that he to vs might be
an euerlasting bread:
With much reproch and trouble great,
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleasant time,
are pressed very sore:
And plucked downe when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more.

Because the iuyce that in them is,
as comfortable drinke,
We might receiue and ioyfull be,
when sorrowes make vs shrinke:
So Christ his bloud out pressed was,
with nailes and eke with speare:
The iuyce whereof doth saue all those,
that rightly do him feare.

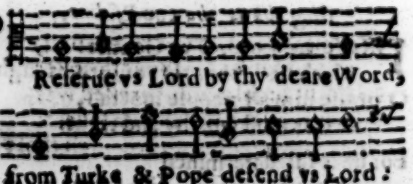
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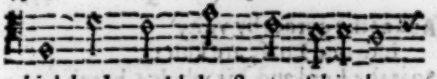
And as the cornes by vnity
into one Loafe are knit:
So is the Lord and his whole Church,
though he in heauen sit.
As many grapes make but one wine,
so should wee be but one:
In faith and loue in Christ aboue,
and vnto Christ alone.

Leading a life without all strife,
in quiet rest and peace:
From enuy and from malice both,
our hearts and tongues to cease.
Which if we doe, then shall we shew,
that we his chosen be:
By faith in him to lead a life
alwayes as willed he.

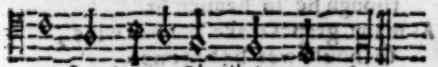
And that we may doe so indeed,
God send vs all his grace:
Then after death we shall be sure,
with him to haue a place.

R. W.





which both would thruſt out of his throne



our Lord Ieſus Chriſt thy deare Sonne.

Lord Ieſus Chriſt ſhew forth thy might,
That thou art Lord of Lords by right,
Thy poore afflicted flocke defend,
That they may praiſe thee without end.

God Holy Ghoſt our Comforter,
Be our patron, helpe, and ſuccour:
Giue vs one minde, and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in vs increaſe.

Thou liuing God in perſons three,
Thy name be praiſed in vnitie:
In all our needs ſo vs defend,
That we may praiſe thee world without end.

A Song to be ſung before Morning Prayer. T. B.

Sing thus at the 100 Pſalme.

PRaiſe the Lord, O ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into his light
O praiſe him all people mortall,
as it is moſt worthy and right.

For he is full determined
on vs to power out his mercy;

And

And the Lords truth, be ye assur'd,
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,
and to Iesus Christ his true Sonne,
With the Holy Ghost in like manner,
now and at euery season.

A Song to be sung before Euening Prayer. T. B.

Sing this as the 100 Psalme.

BEhold now giue heed, such as be
the Lords seruants faithfull and true;
Come praise the Lord euery degree,
with such songs as to him are due.

O ye that stand in the Lords house,
euen in our owne Gods mansion,
Praise ye the Lord so bounteous,
which worketh our saluation.

Lift vp your hands in his holy place,
yea and that in the time of night;
Praise ye the Lord which giues all grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.

Then shall the Lord out of Sion,
which made heauen and earth by his power,
Giue to you and your Nation
his blessing mercy and fauour.

FINIS.

A Godly Prayer to be said at all times.

HOnour and praise be giuen to thee, O Lord God Almighty, most deare Father of Heauen, for all thy mercies and louing kindnesse shewed vntous, in that it hath pleased thy gracious goodnesse, freely & of thine owne accord, to elect & chuse us to saluation before the beginning of the world. And euen like continuall thankes be giuen vnto thee, for creating vs after thine owne Image, for redeeming vs with the pretious bloud of thy deare Sonne when we were vtterly lost: for sanctifying vs with thy Holy Spirit in the reuelation & knowledge of thy word: helping and succouring vs in all dangers of body and soule: for comforting vs so fatherly in all our tribulations and persecutions: for sparing vs so long, and giuing vs so large a time of repentance. These benefits, O most mercifull Father, like as we acknowledge to haue receiued thē of thy onely goodnesse, euen so we beseech thee for thy deare Sonne Iesus Christs sake, to grant vs alwayes thy holy Spirit, whereby we may continually grow in thankefulnesse towards thee, to be led into all truth, and comforted in all aduersities. O Lord strengthen our faith, kindle it more in feruentnesse and loue towards thee and our neighbours for thy sake. Suffer vs not, most deare Father, to receiue thy word any more in vaine, but grant vs alwayes the

the assistãce of thy Holy Spirit, that in heart, word & deed we may sanctifie and doe worship to thy name, helpe to amplifie & increase thy Kingdome: and whatsoeuer thou sendest, wee may be heartily well cõtẽt with thy good pleasure and will. Let vs not lacke the thing, O Father, without the which we cannot serue thee; but blesse thou so all the works of our hãd, that wee may haue sufficient, and not be chargeable, but rather helpefull vnto others. Be mercifull, O Lord, to our offences: and seeing our debt is great which thou hast forgiuen vs in Iesus Christ make vs to loue thee and our neighbour so much the more. Be thou our Father, Captain & defender in all temptations: hold thou vs by thy mercifull hand, that wee may bee deliuered from all inconueniences & and our liues in the sanctifying and honoring of thy Holy name, through Iesus Christ our Lord and onely Sauiour. So bee it. Let thy mighty hand and outstretched arme O Lord be still our defence, thy mercy and louing kindnesse in Iesus Christ thy deare Sonne our saluation, thy true & holy word our instruction, thy grace and holy Spirit our comfort and consolation vnto the end, and in the end.

A confession for all estates and times.

O Eternall God, and most mercifull Father, wee confesse and acknowledge here before thy diuine Maiesty, that wee are miserable sinners, conceiued and borne in sinne and iniquity

gnitie, so that in vs there is no goodnesse: for the flesh euermore rebelleth against the spirit, whereby we continually transgresse thy holy precepts and cõmandements, and so purchase our selues, through thy iust iudgement, death and damnation. Notwithstanding (O heauenly Father) for as much as we are displeased with our selues for the sinnes that we haue committed against thee: and do vnfainedly repent vs of the same: we most humbly beseech thee for Iesus Christs sake to shew thy mercy on vs, to forgiue vs all our sins, & to increase thy holy Spirit in vs, that we acknowledging frõ the bottome of our hearts our owne vnrighteousnesse, may from hence-forth not only mortifie our sinfull lusts and affections, but also bring forth such fruits as may be agreeable to thy holy will not for the worthinesse thereof, but for the merits of thy dearely beloued Son Iesus Christ, our only Sauiour, whom thou hast already giuen an oblation and offering for our sins, and for whose sake we are certainely perswaded, that thou art our mercifull Father, and so louest vs thy children through him, that nothing is able to remoue thy heauenly grace from vs: to thee therefore (O Father) with the Son and the Holy Ghost be all honour and glory world without end. So be it.

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FINIS.